The School Hymnal

ANDERSON, INDIANA

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Littlefield, Milton Smith
School hymnal

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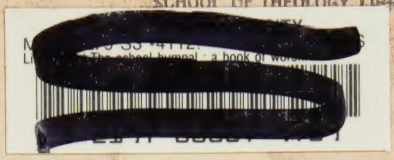

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The School Hymnal

A Book of Worship for Young People

Edited by

Milton S. Littlefield 1864-1934

with the Collaboration of

Luella Gardner Littlefield

New York

The A. S. Barnes Company

1920

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Editor's Note

THIS hymnal has been prepared for use in church schools, schools and colleges. Its aim is to voice the religious thought and feeling of the unfolding life of youth. This aim has determined the scope of the collection and the character of both the words and the music.

The book is a small collection of great hymns taken from the best in Christian hymnology, old and new. It contains as a basis the classical hymns which are the spiritual heritage of the Church, and in addition, many recent hymns which interpret the religious experience and the spiritual ideals of our own day.

The hymns have been selected on the following principles: First, that they shall be good as literature and shall possess lyric quality. The book is a collection of religious poetry set to music. Second, that the hymns shall express those attitudes which are normal to the religion of young life. The book is rich in hymns which voice the attitudes of praise, loyalty, fidelity, heroism, good will and service, and is especially rich in hymns which express the deepening consciousness of the rule of God in his world.

In worship the thought expressed is as important as the musical vehicle of expression. A large part of education lies in the realm of subconscious experience. Truths, aspirations, purposes, repeatedly voiced in song, become part of the mental store. As an aid to the appreciation of the literary worth of the hymns, the stanzas, except the first, are printed below the score. The mind will the more directly and easily grasp the thought of the words if aided by the beauty of the poetic form. No words should ever be sung which cannot be read.

The utmost care has been taken to select tunes which are good music and which fittingly express the thought of the hymns. Settings fixed by long usage have been adopted consistently. In all other cases the selection of tunes has been based upon their musical worth and their adaptation to the thought of the hymns. As the lyric quality has been sought in the words, movement, color and richness have been sought in the music. The melodic element has been the first test. Every tune is singable, every one has been tried out with young people. No attempt has been made to introduce much new music. On the contrary, the endeavor has been to select the best from existing sources. If some unfamiliar music is found, it is because of the wide variety of sources from which the book has been compiled.

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Some of the best Gospel hymns, tested and approved by long usage, have been included. And with much that is elaborate, many of the simpler melodies will be found.

A distinctive feature of the book is the inclusion of a limited number of oratorio and classical selections. All these numbers can be sung and will be enjoyed by young people under adequate leadership.

The responsive readings have been prepared by the Rev. Oliver Huckel, D.D. The readings have been printed in a way to emphasize various forms of Hebrew poetic literature. Both stanzas and lines in Hebrew parallelism are indicated. At the same time, by the use of heavy faced type, these poetic forms may be read antiphonally.

MILTON S. LITTLEFIELD.

New Year's Day, 1920.

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A General Order of Service

For Church Schools

An Instrumental Prelude

Opening Sentences

closing with

Leader—O Lord, open Thou our lips,

Assembly—And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

A Hymn of Praise

The Invocation

The Lord's Prayer

A Hymn

A Responsive Reading

An Ascription of Praise

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts;
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

The Prayer

A Musical Response

An Address or Story

A Hymn

The Period of Instruction

A Hymn

The Reception of the Offering

An Offertory Sentence

All things come of Thee, O Lord,
And of Thine own have we given Thee.

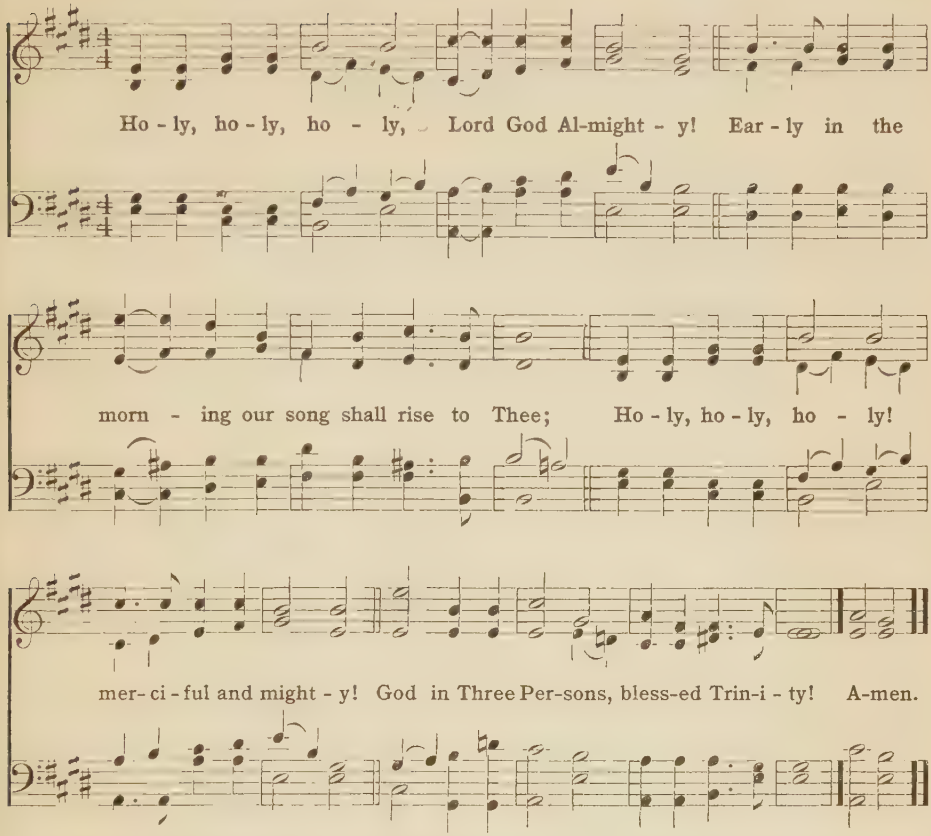
A Hymn

The Closing Prayer with Benediction

The ascriptions, responses and sentences will be found in the liturgical forms. A more elaborate prayer response will be found at No. 279.

The School Hymnal

1 NICÆA 11.12.12.10. JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1861



2 Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

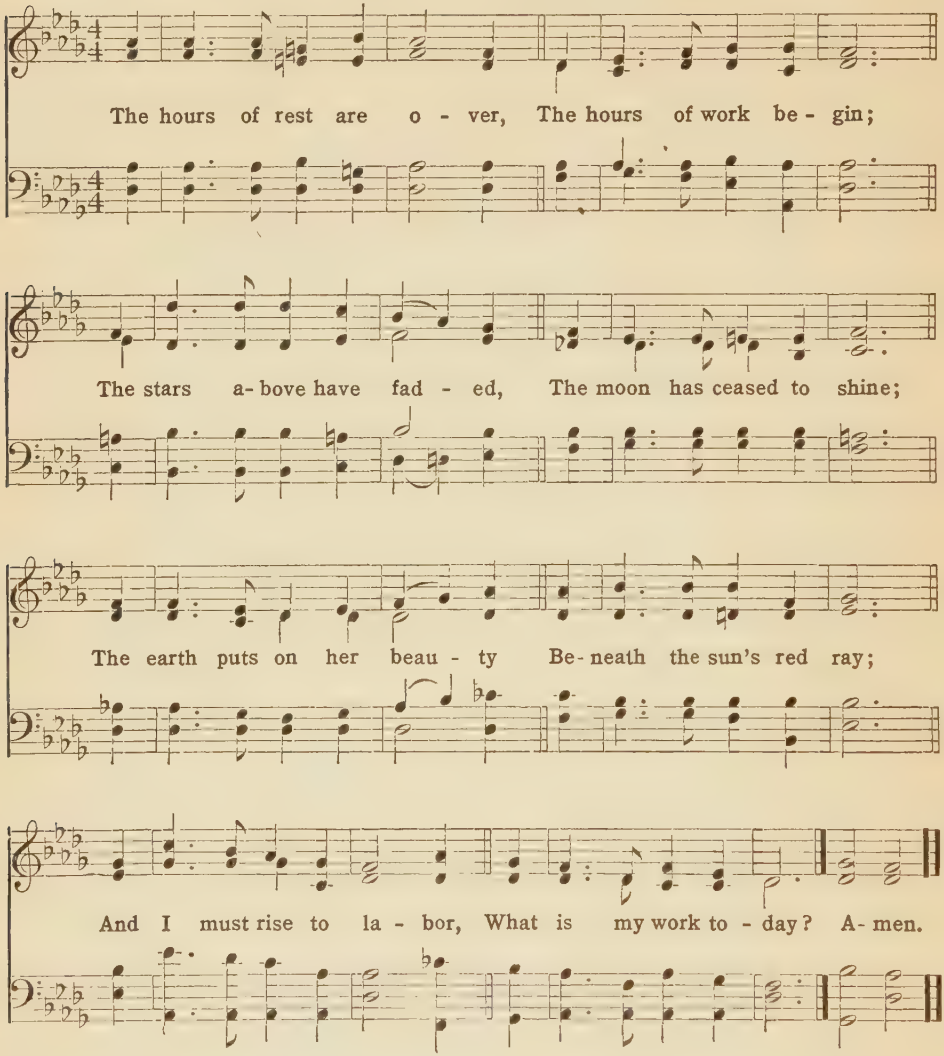
3 Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessèd Trinity!

REGINALD HEBER, 1827

Morning Song

2 ST. CHRISTOPHER 7.6.7.6. D. FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881



2 To keep my troth unshaken,
Though others may deceive;
To give with willing pleasure,
Or still with joy receive:
To search for truth and wisdom,
To live for Christ alone,
To run my race unburdened,
The goal my Father's throne.

3 To shun the world's allurements,
To take my cross therein;
To turn from all temptation,
To conquer every sin;
To linger, calm and patient,
Where duty bids me stay;
To go where God may lead me—
This is my work to-day.

Anon.

Morning Song

3 ADORATION 10.10.10.10.6. RAYMOND HUNTINGTON WOODMAN, 1893

For the deep love that kept us through the night, And gave our sen - ses to

sleep's gen-tle sway; For this new won-der of morn-ing's dawn-ing light,

Flush-ing the east with pro-phe-cies of day, We thank Thee, O our God. A-men.

2 For the fresh life that through our being flows,
With its full tide to enrich and to bless;
For calm, sweet thoughts, upspringing from repose,
To bear to Thee their song of thankfulness,
We praise Thee, O our God.

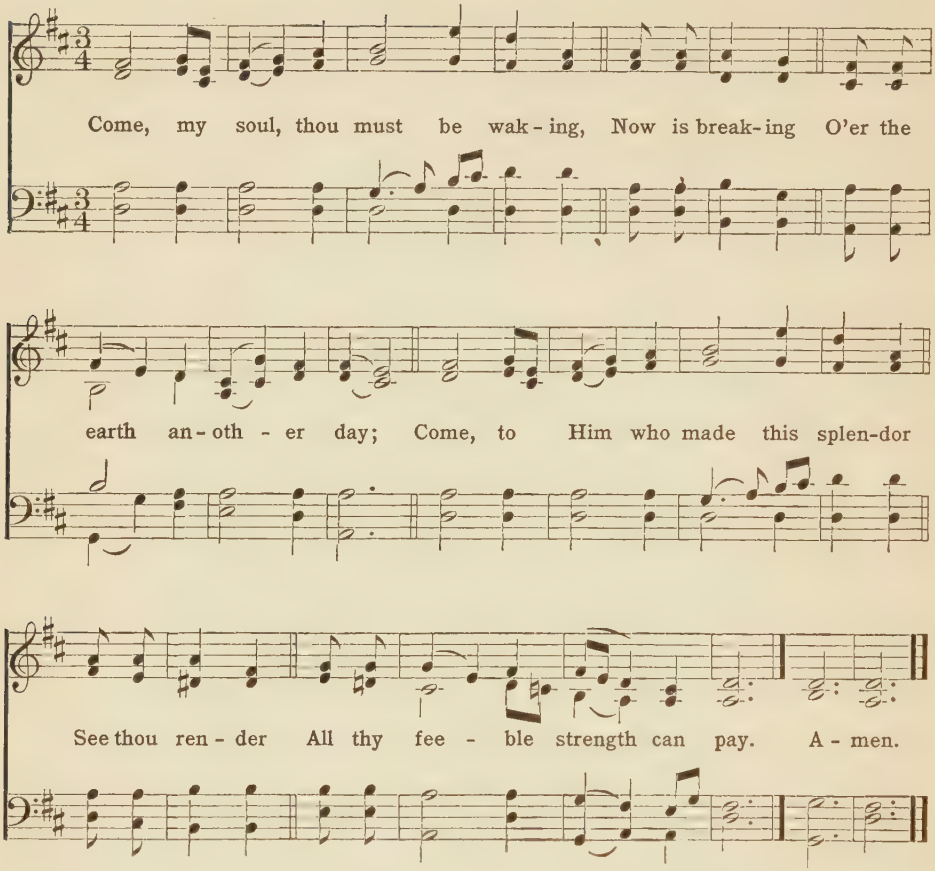
3 Day uttereth speech to day, and night to night
Tells of Thy glory and power. So would we,
Thy children, duly, with morning's golden light,
Or still at eve, upon the bended knee,
Adore Thee, O our God.

4 Thou knowest our needs, Thy fulness will supply;
Our blindness,—Thy hand will still lead us on;
Till we shall see the Dayspring from on high,
Our prayer, one only, "Let Thy will be done,"
We breathe to Thee, O God.

WILLIAM HENRY BURLEIGH, alt.

Morning Song

4 HAYDN 8.4.7.8.4.7. Arr. fr. Franz Joseph Haydn, 1791



2 Thou, too, hail the light returning;
Ready burning
Be the incense of thy powers;
For the night is safely ended:
God hath tended
With His care thy helpless hours.

3 Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavor,
When thine arm is good and true;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

4 Think that He thy ways beholdeth;
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within;
Every stain of shame glossed over
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

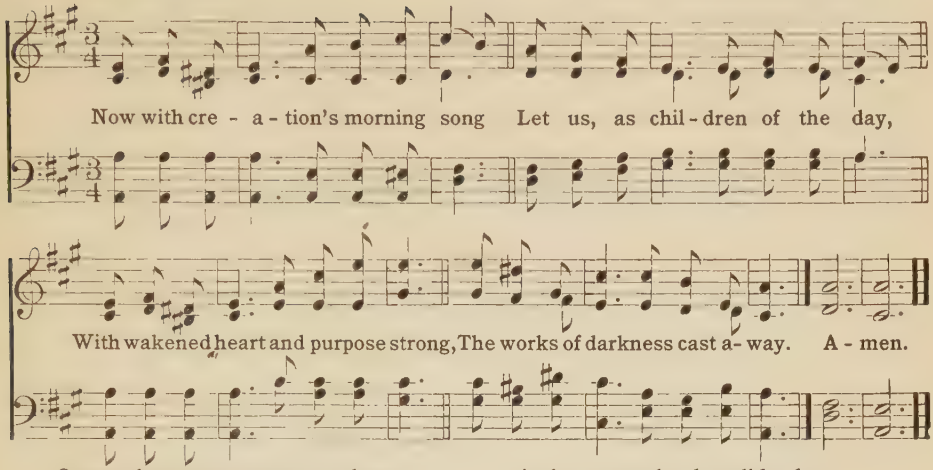
5 Only God's free gifts abuse not.
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

F. R. L. von Canitz, publ., 1700
Tr. Henry J. Buckoll, 1841

Morning Song

5 SCHUBERT L. M.

Arr. fr. Franz Schubert, 1797-1828



2 O may the morn so pure, so clear,
Its own sweet calm in us instil!
A guileless mind, a heart sincere,
Simplicity of word and will.

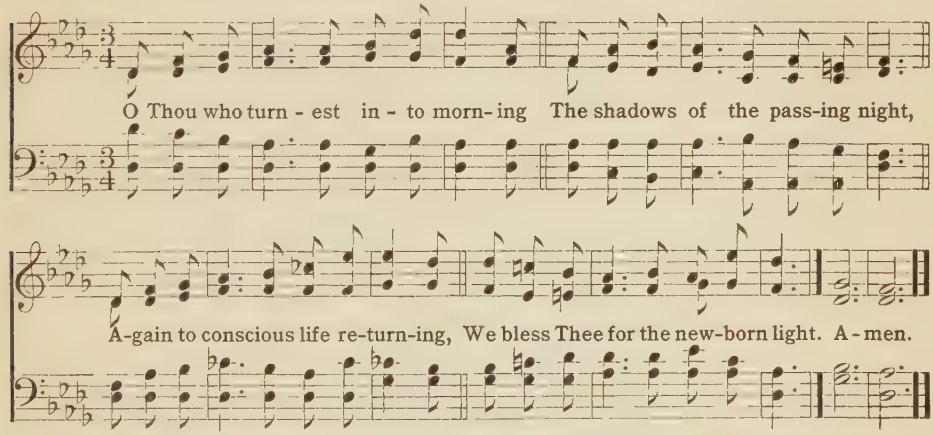
3 And ever, as the day glides by,
May we the busy senses reign;
Keep guard upon the hand and eye,
Nor let the conscience suffer stain.

4 Grant us, O God, in love to Thee,
Clear eyes to measure things below;
Faith, the invisible to see;
And wisdom, Thee in all to know.

Aurelius Clemens Prudentius, 5th cent.
Tr. Edward Caswall, 1849 Adapted by Samuel Longfellow, 1864

6 CHURCH VIGILANT 9.8.9.8.

Charles L. Ziegler, 1902



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2 Grant us that light, to all unfailing
Who seek to do Thy perfect will,
That we, o'er doubt and fear prevailing,
May trust Thy good above all ill;

3 That we may offer Thee thanksgiving
Beyond our prayers and songs that rise,
In greater faithfulness of living,
In deeper love through sacrifice.

Louisa Putnam Loring, 1902

Morning Song

7 FLOTOW 8.7.8.7. D. Arranged from FLOTOW

Lord, with glow-ing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be-stows;

For the pard'ning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows;

Help, O God, my weak en-deav-or, This dull soul to rap-ture raise;

Thou must light the flame, or nev-er Can my love be warmed to praise. A-men.

2 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express:
Low before Thy footsteps kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless;
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, 1826

Morning Song

8 KREMSER 12.11.12.11. Old Netherlands Melody, 1625

Slowly—In Unison

We praise Thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor,

In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring.

We lay it be - fore Thee, we kneel and a - dore Thee,

We bless Thy ho - ly name, glad prais - es we sing. A - men.

2 We worship Thee, God of our fathers, we bless Thee;
Through life's storm and tempest our Guide hast Thou been.
When perils o'ertake us, escape Thou wilt make us,
And with Thy help, O Lord, our battles we win.

3 With voices united our praises we offer,
To Thee, great Jehovah, glad anthems we raise.
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is beside us,
To Thee, our great Redeemer, forever be praise.

JULIA BULKLEY CADY

Evening Song

9 CANTERBURY 11.12.11.12. W. J. Foxell

Sav - iour, to Thee we raise our hymn of glad - ness; Once more at

eve-ning's hour we look to heav'n a - bove: Far, far be - hind to

leave earth's toil and sad-ness—So resting on - ly on Thy great re-deeming love. A-men.

2 May this day's sins, we pray Thee, all be pardoned;
Grant us Thy absolution, give Thy grace to cheer;
Oh, never let our hearts by sin be hardened,
But keep our conscience tender, give us holy fear.

3 Now day is done, and all its labors ended,
Close Thou, O Lord, our weary eyes in gentle sleep;
So may we ever be by Thee defended —
Oh, may Thy guardian angels round us vigil keep!

4 Our souls restore, renew our powers, and make us
Strong in Thy strength to rise and greet the morning light;
And at the last, O blessèd Saviour, take us
To dwell with Thee in that glad land which knows no night!

William J. Foxell

Evening Song

10 SUNDOWN Six 10s. J. H. Gower, 1890

Voices in Unison

Hail, gladdening Light,—of His pure glo - ry poured, Who is the immortal Father,

Voices in Harmony

heaven - ly, blest, High - est and ho - liest—Je - sus Christ, our Lord!

p *Unison*

Now are we come to the sun's hour of rest; All times are or - dered

cres. *Harmony* *f*

in Thy word a - lone, There-fore the day and night Thy glo - ries own. A-men.

2 The lights of evening now around us shine;
We hymn Thy blest humanity divine;
Worthiest art Thou at all times to be sung,
By grateful hearts, with undefiled tongue,
Son of our God, Giver of life, alone!
Therefore shall all the worlds Thy glories own.

Greek, 2d Cent.? Tr. John Keble, 1834

From the Service Book of the Greek church. Sung in the ancient church at the lighting of the lamps; hence known as the Candlelight Hymn.

Evening Song

11 CHAUTAUQUA 7.7.7.7.4. *With Refrain* W. F. Sherwin, 1877

Day is dy - ing in the west, Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest;

Wait and worship while the night Sets her evening lamps alight Thro' all the sky. .

Refrain

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of Thee,

Heaven and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord most high. . . A-men.

2 Lord of life, beneath the dome
Of the universe, Thy home,
Gather us who seek Thy face
To the fold of Thy embrace,
For Thou art nigh.

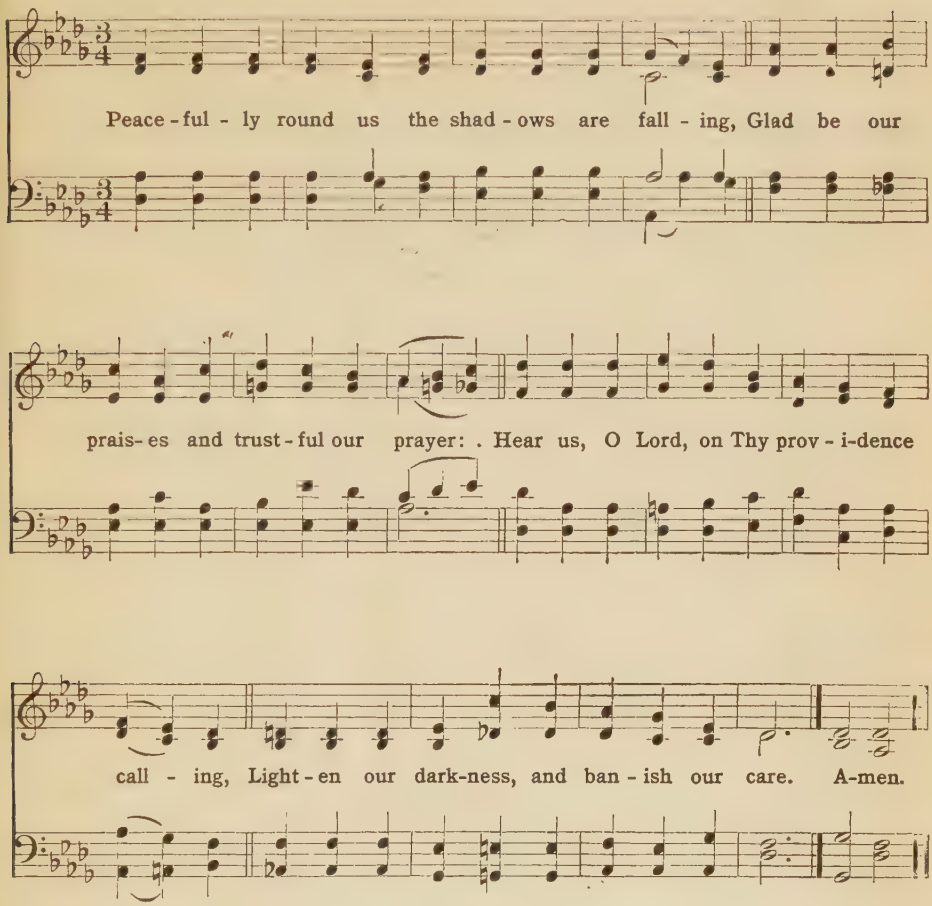
3 While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of Love, enfolding all,
Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil Thy face
Our hearts ascend.

4 When for ever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end.

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877

Evening Song

12 CURFEW 11.10.11.10. F. C. Maker (1844-



2 Hushed are the sheep-bells afar on the moorland,
O'er the still meadows the night breezes sweep,
Faint fall the footsteps in city and hamlet,
Safely the children are folded in sleep.

3 Softly may weary ones rest from their duty,
Bright be the dreams of the troubled and worn,
While through the shade beam the stars in their beauty,
Watching the world till the breaking of morn.

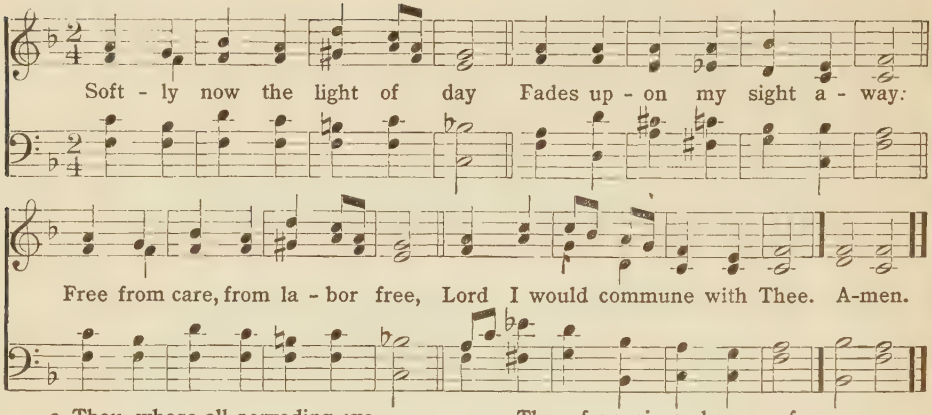
4 Lord of the night, let Thine angels defend us;
Sunshine and gloom are alike unto Thee:
Lord of the day, let Thy Spirit attend us,
Bless us and keep us, wherever we be!

Ambrose N. Blatchford (1842-

Evening Song

13 SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Carl M. von Weber, 1826



2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

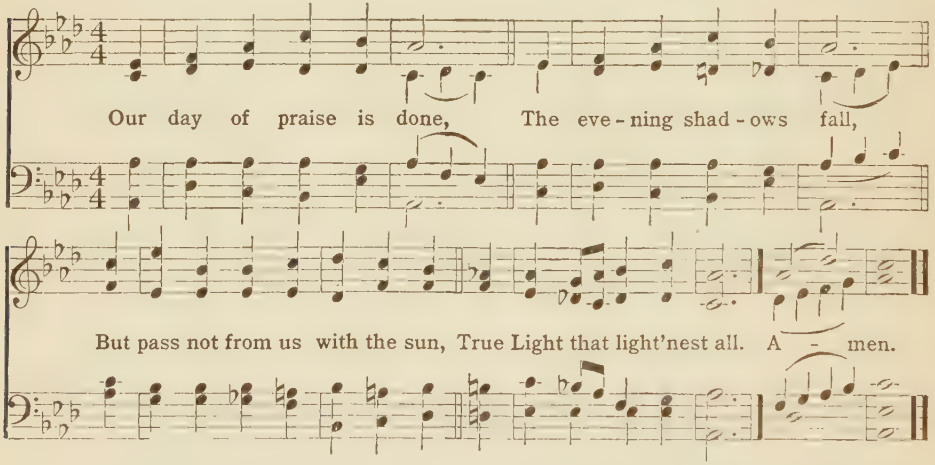
3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

George Washington Doane, 1824

14 GARDEN CITY S. M.

Horatio W. Parker, 1890



2 Around the throne on high
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

3 Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire;
But O the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal choir.

4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will,
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

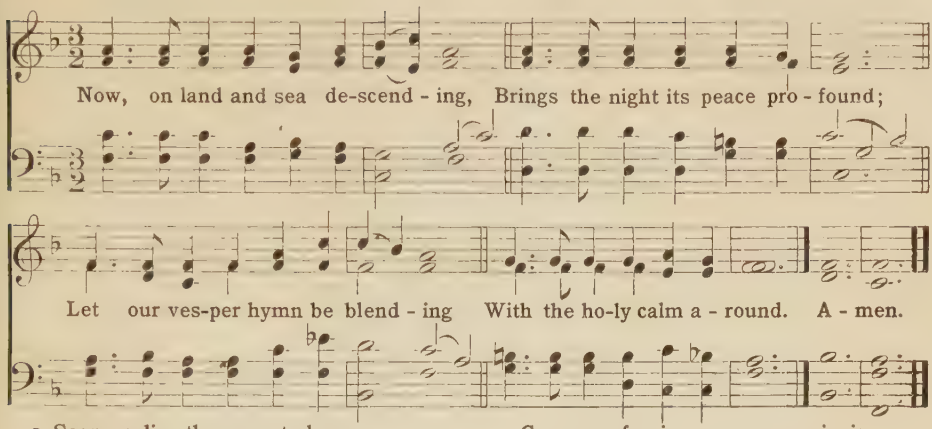
5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our daily life a psalm
Of glory to Thy name.

6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

John Ellerton, 1867

15 ST. SYLVESTER 8.7.8.7.

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1862



2 Soon as dies the sunset glory,
Stars of heaven shine out above,
Telling still the ancient story;
Their Creator's changeless love.

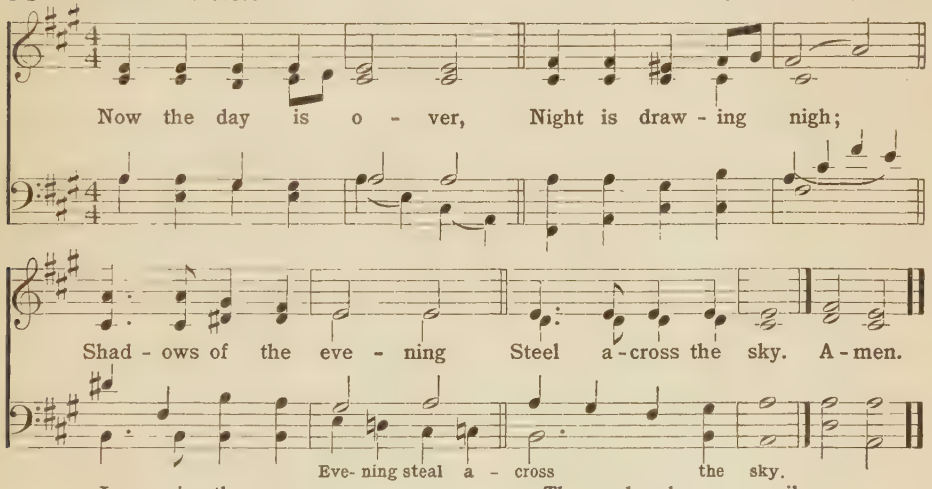
3 Now, our wants and burdens leaving
To His care who cares for all,
Cease we fearing, cease we grieving;
At His touch our burdens fall.

4 As the darkness deepens o'er us,
Lo! eternal stars arise;
Hope and faith and love rise glorious,
Shining in the spirit's skies.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859

16 MERRIAL 6.5.6.5.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868



2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep, blue sea.

4 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sins restrain.

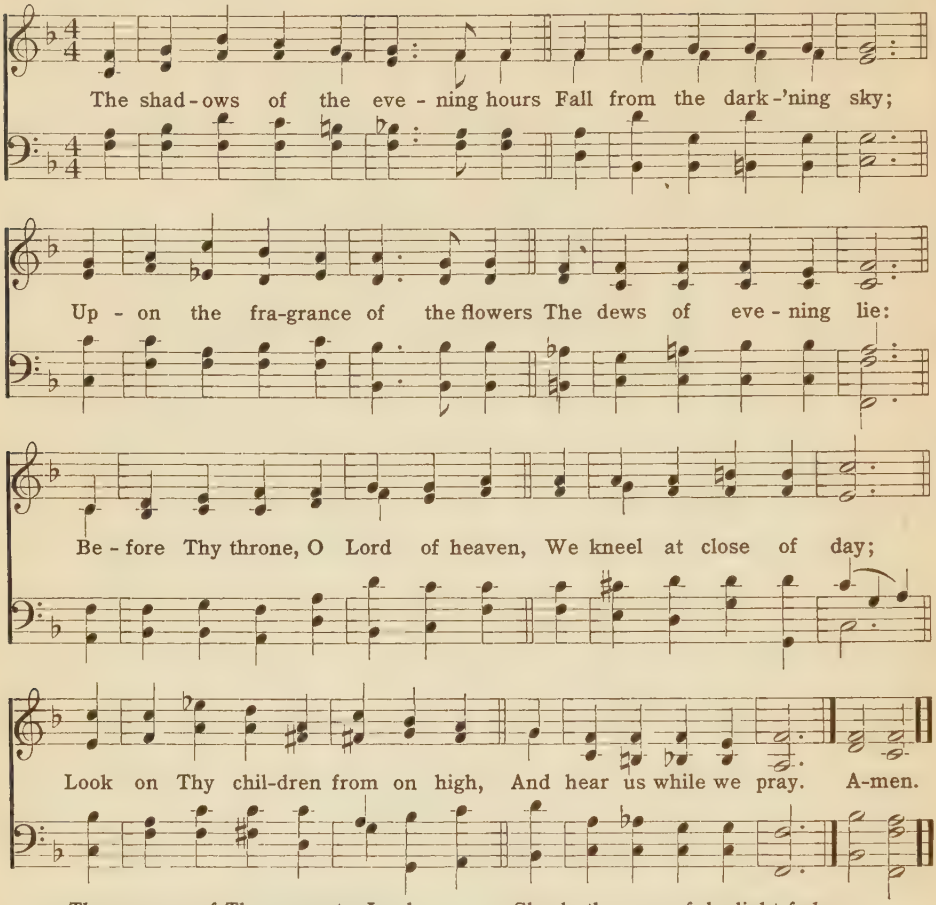
5 Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

The Love of God

17 ST. LEONARD C. M. D. HENRY HILES, 1867



2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
O do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise.
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory, chase
The shadows from our souls.

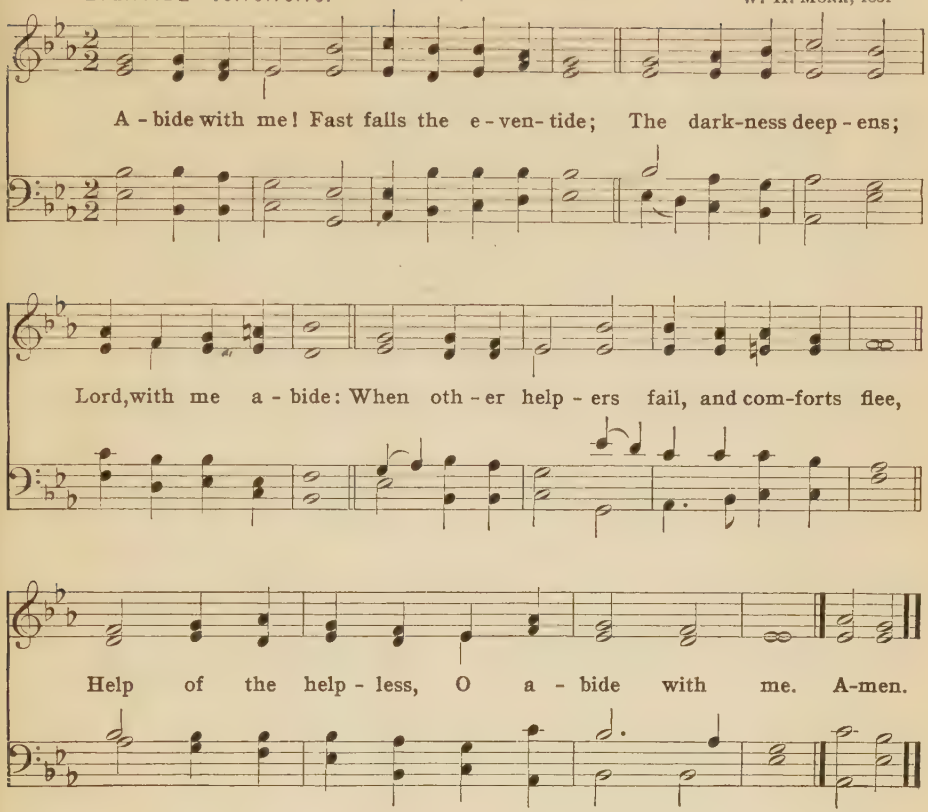
3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade;
So fade within the heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy
That one by one depart.
Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine;
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine.

4 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears, and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend:
Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we suffer, Lord,
O give us now repose.

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTOR, 1858

18 EVENTIDE 10.10.10.10.

W. H. Monk, 1861



2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

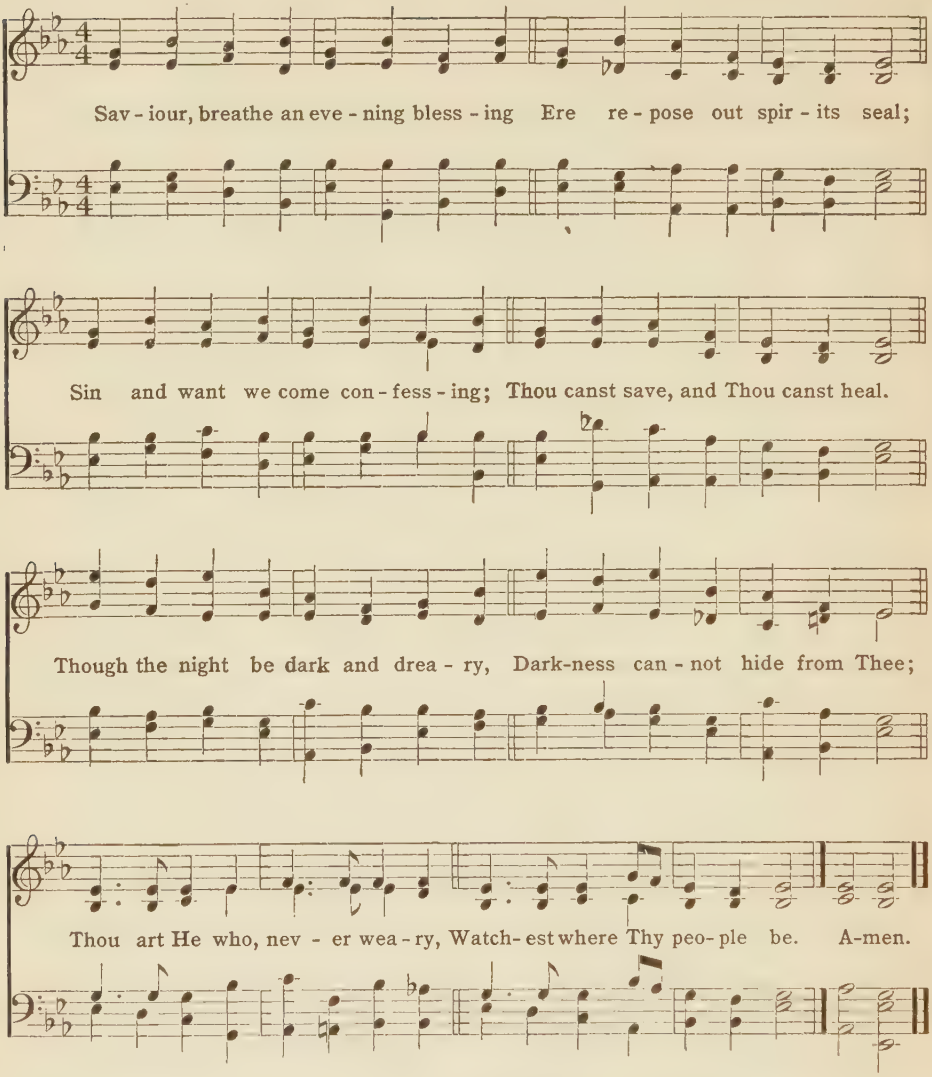
4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Henry Francis Lyte, 1847

19 VESPER HYMN 8.7.8.7. D.

DIMITRI S. BORTNIANSKY, (1751–1825)



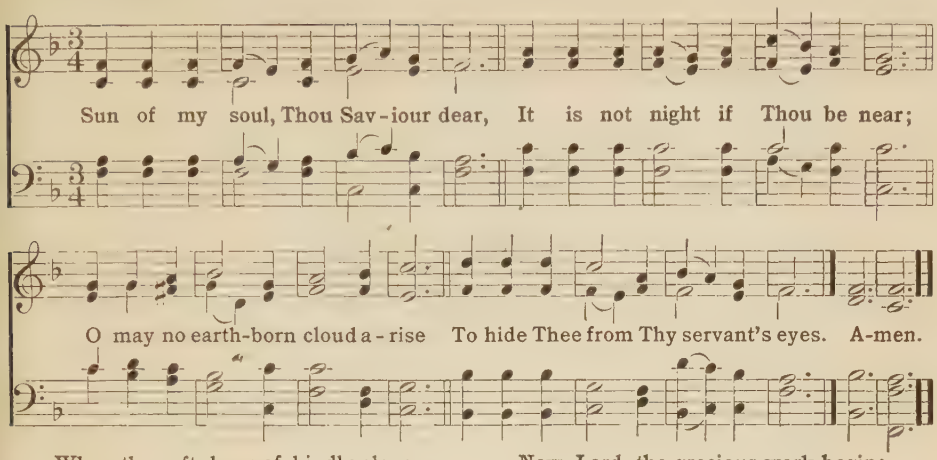
2 Though destruction walks around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surrounds us;
We are safe if Thou art nigh.
Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in bright and deathless bloom.

3 Father, to Thy holy keeping
Humbly we ourselves resign;
Saviour, who hast kept our sleeping,
Make our slumbers pure as Thine.
Blessèd Spirit, brooding o'er us,
Chase the darkness of our night,
Till the perfect day before us
Breaks in everlasting light.

J. EDMESTON, 1820. V. 3 added by E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1876.

20 HURSLEY L. M.

PETER RITTER, 1792. Arr. by W. H. MONK, 1861



2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

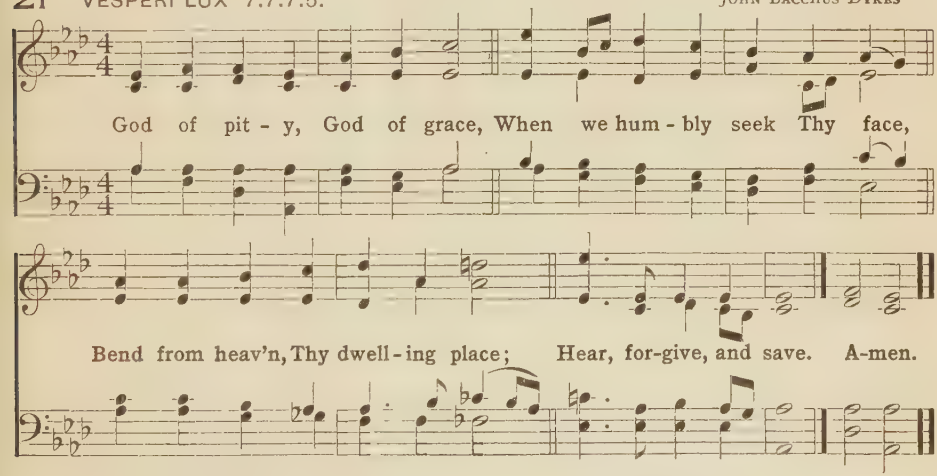
5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

JOHN KEBLE, 1820

21 VESPERI LUX 7.7.7.5.

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



2 When we in Thy temple meet,
Spread our wants before Thy feet,
Pleading at Thy mercy-seat;
Look from heaven and save.

3 When Thy love our hearts shall fill,
And we long to do Thy will,
Turning to Thy holy hill:
Lord, accept and save.

4 And whate'er our cry may be,
When we lift our hearts to Thee,
From our burden set us free:
Hear, forgive, and save.

ELIZA F. MORRIS, 1858

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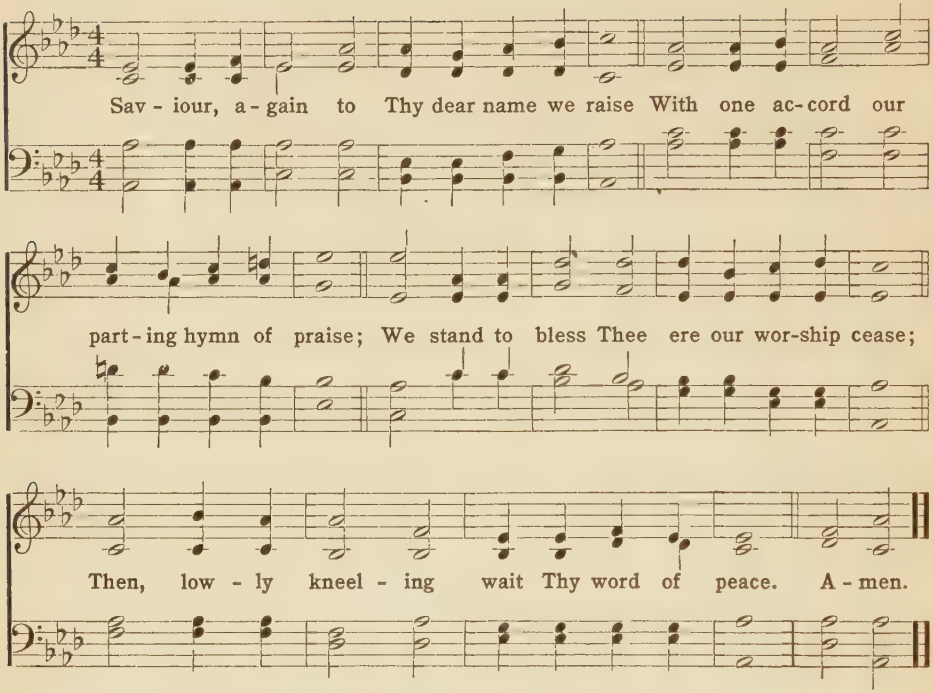
22 ELLERS 10.10.10.10.

E. J. Hopkins, 1867



2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day:
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.

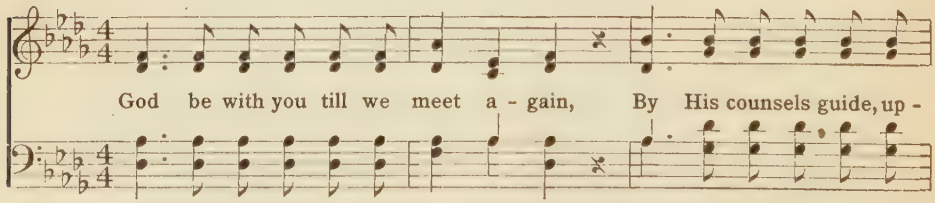
3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

John Ellerton, 1866

23 DEUS VOBISCUM 9.8.8.9. *With Refrain*

William G. Tomer, 1882



Closing Song

hold you, With His sheep se-cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we

Refrain

meet a - gain. Till we meet,..... Till we meet,

Till we meet, Till we meet a - gain,

Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet.....

Till we meet; Till we meet,

Till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain. A-men.

Till we meet a - gain,

2 God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath His wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again.

3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His loving arms around you;
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again.

JEREMIAH E. RANKIN, 1882

24 BERTHOLD 7.6.7.6. D.

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872

With hap - py voi - ces sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;

Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems sweet and clear.

For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,

For blos-soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor - ship Thee. A-men.

2 For though no eye beholds Thee,
No hand Thy touch may feel,
Thy universe unfolds Thee,
Thy starry heavens reveal;
The earth and all its glory,
Our homes and all we love,
Tell forth the wondrous story
Of One who reigns above.

3 And shall we not adore Thee
With more than joyous song,
Nor live in truth before Thee,
All beautiful and strong?
Lord, bless our weak endeavor
Thy servants true to be,
And through all life, forever,
To live our praise to Thee.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1853

25 ANGEL VOICES 8.5.8.5.8.4.3.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872

An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,

An - gel harps, for ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;

Thousands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might. A-men.

2 Thou who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that Thou art near us,
And wilt hear us?
Yea, we can.

3 Yea, we know Thy love rejoices
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For Thy praise combine;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
Didst design.

4 Here, great God, today we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Melody.

5 Honor, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessèd Trinity:
Of the best that Thou hast given
Earth and heaven
Render Thee.

FRANCIS POTT, 1861

26 ANCIENT OF DAYS 11.10.11.10. J. A. Jeffery, 1886

An-cient of days, Who sittest, thron'd in glo - ry;

To Thee all knees are bent, all voi - ces pray; Thy love has bless'd the

wide world's wondrous sto-ry, With light and life since Eden's dawn-ing day. A-men.

2 O Holy Father, who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

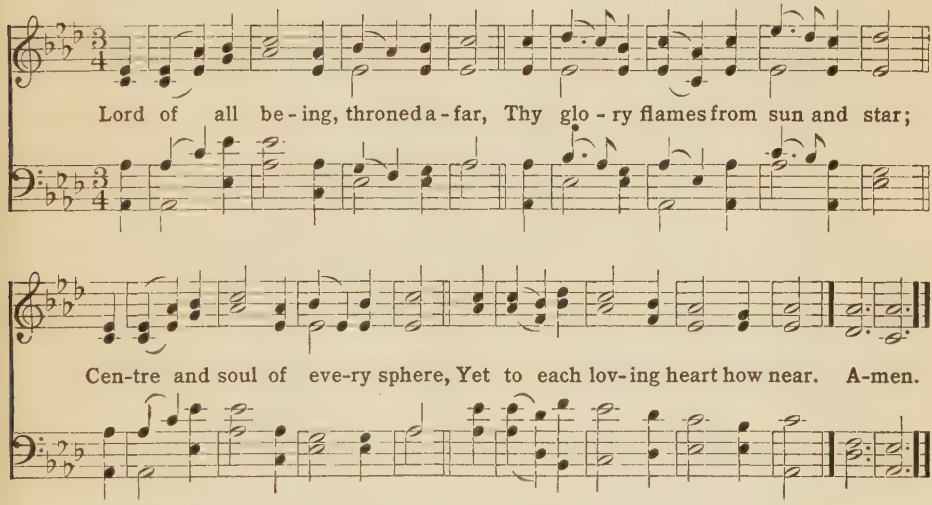
3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-Giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.

5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that has crowned our day;
Pray we, that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us alway.

WILLIAM CROSSWELL DOANE, 1886

27 LOUVAN L. M. VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847



2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

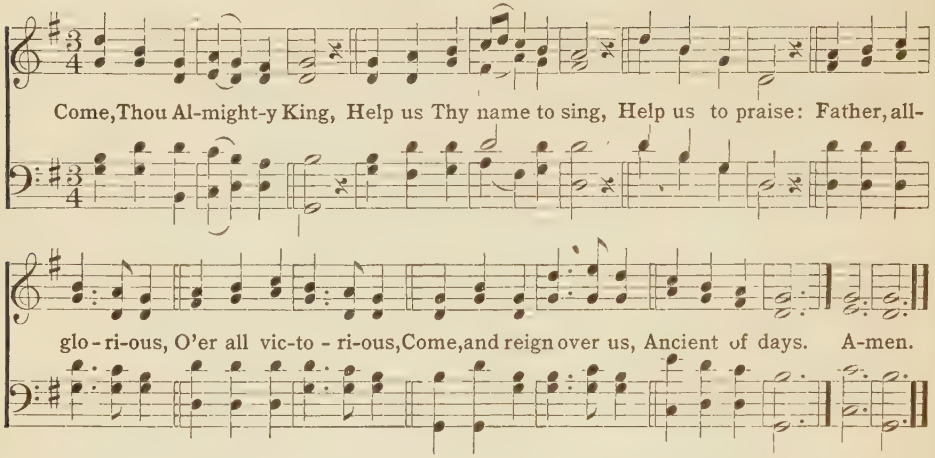
4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1848

28 ITALIAN HYMN 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769



2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

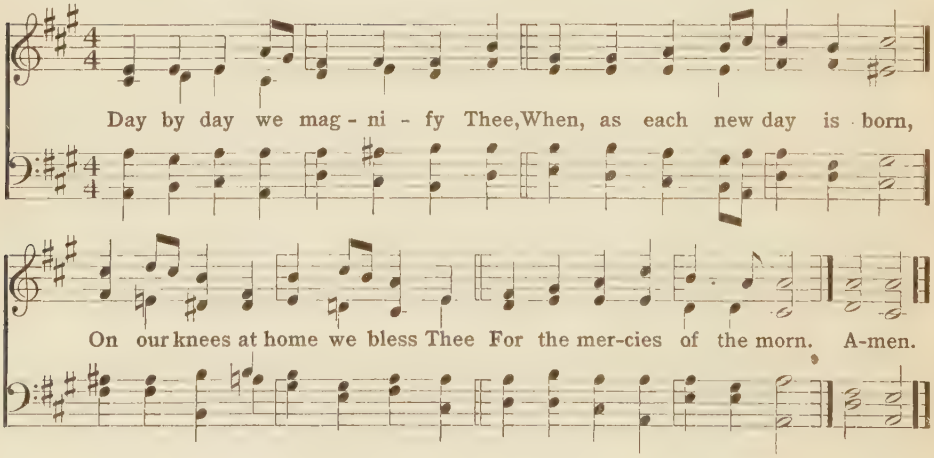
3 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who Almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

4 To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be
Hence evermore.
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Anon.

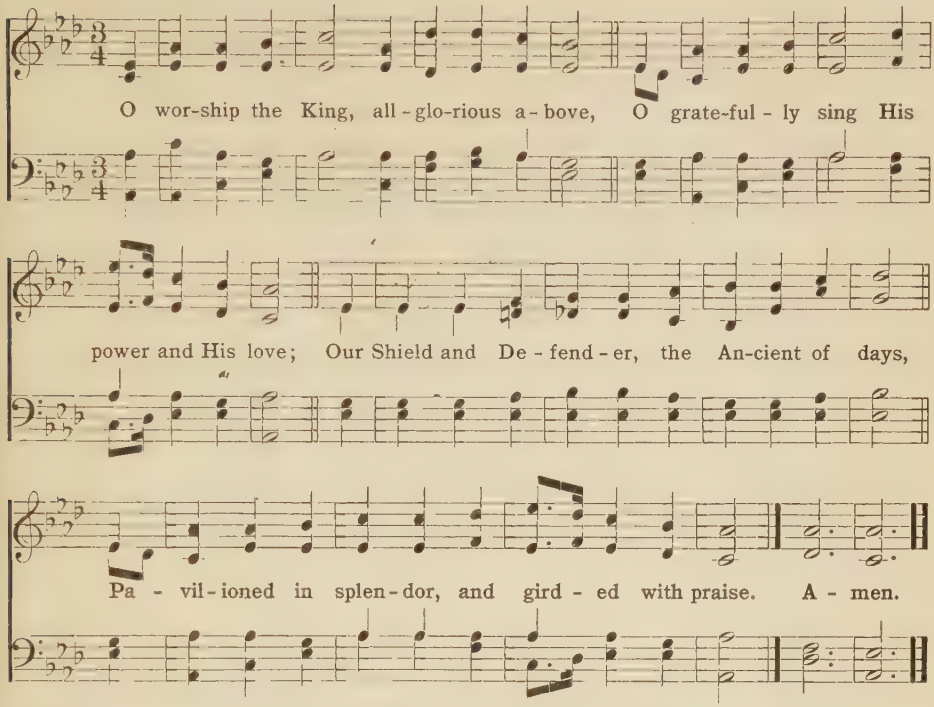
29 CARTER 8.7.8.7.

EDMUND S. CARTER, 1874



Praise to God

30 LYONS 10.10.11.11. Arr. fr. J. Michael Haydn, 1770



2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail:
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

Robert Grant, 1833

(CARTER)

2 Day by day we magnify Thee,
When our hymns in school we raise;
Daily work begun and ended,
With the daily voice of praise.

3 Day by day we magnify Thee,
Not in words of praise alone;
Truthful lips and meek obedience
Show Thy glory in Thine own.

4 Day by day we magnify Thee,
When for Jesus' sake we try
Every wrong to bear with patience,
Every sin to mortify.

5 Then on that eternal morning,
With Thy great redeemèd host,
May we fully magnify Thee,
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

John Ellerton, 1858

31 ST. GREGORY 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Gregorian, arr. by JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883

Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, Who stand be - fore God's throne And

The small notes are for the organ.

dwell in glo - rious light, Praise ye the Lord, each one! You there so

nigh Much more be - seem Than we, the theme Of things so high. A-men.

2 Let not His praises grow
On prosperous heights alone,
But in the vales below
Let His great love be known.
Let no distress
Curb and control,
My wingèd soul
And praise suppress.

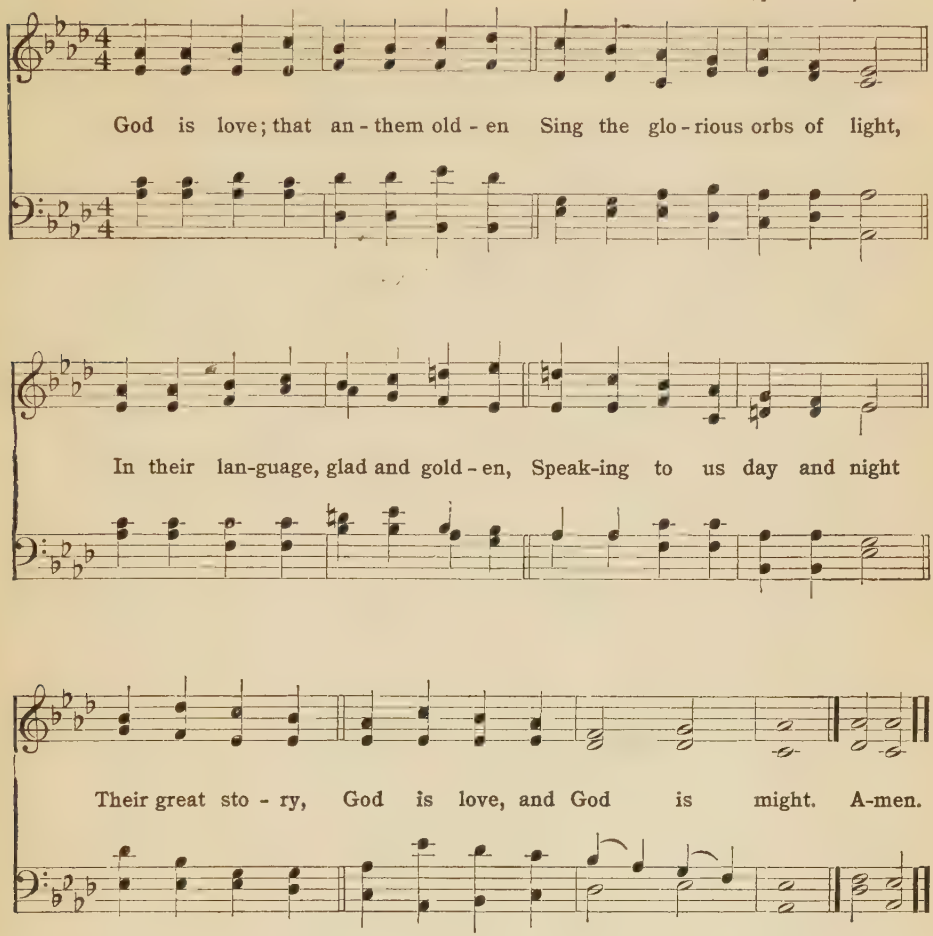
3 Away, distrustful care!
I have Thy promise, Lord;
To banish all despair
I have Thy oath and word;
And therefore I
Shall see Thy face,
And there Thy grace
Shall magnify.

4 With Thy triumphant flock
Then shall I numbered be;
Built on th' eternal rock,
His glory we shall see.
The heavens most high
With praise shall ring,
And all shall sing
In harmony.

RICHARD BAXTER, 1681. v. 1, ll. 6, 7, alt.

32 HEBER 8.7.8.7.4.7.

E. J. Hopkins, 1868



2 And the teeming earth rejoices
In the message from above,
With ten thousand thousand voices
Telling back, from hill and grove,
Her glad story,
God is might, and God is love.

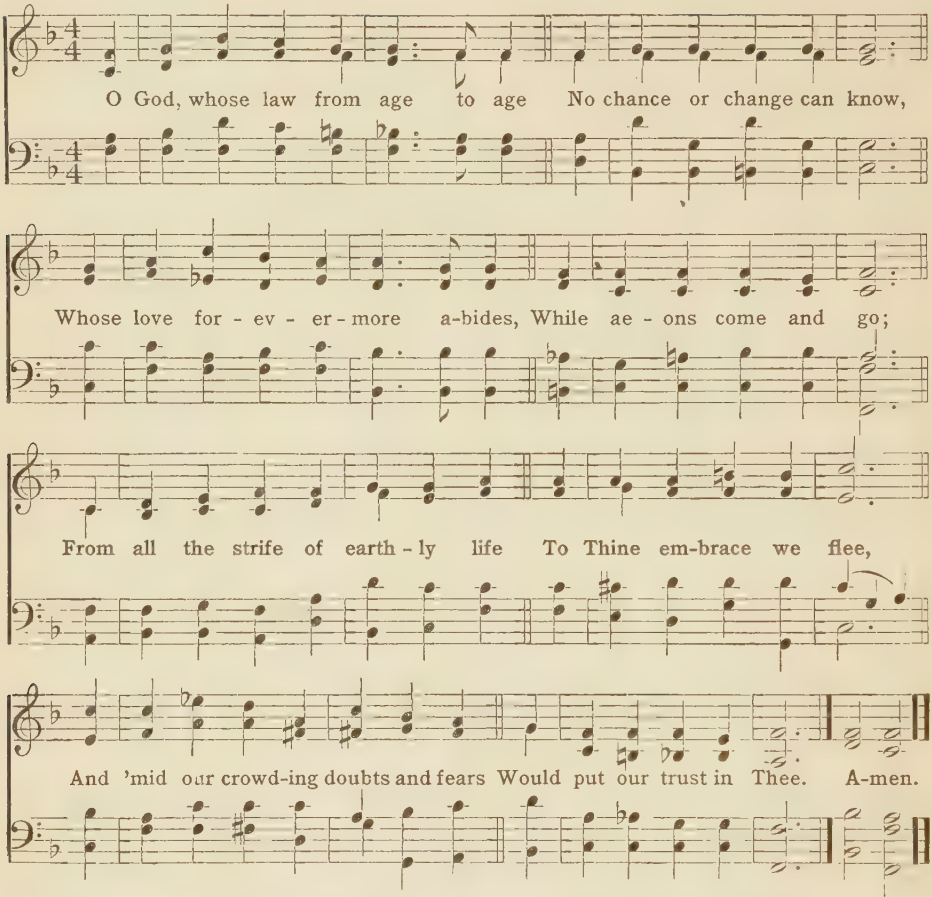
3 With these anthems of creation,
Mingling in harmonious strife,
Christian songs of Christ's salvation,
To the world with blessings rife,
Tell their story,
God is love, and God is life.

4 Up to Him let each affection
Daily rise, and round Him move;
Our whole lives, one resurrection
To the life of life above;
Their glad story,
God is life, and God is love.

John S. B. Monsell, 1856

33 ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

HENRY HILES, 1867



2 The winds, Thy faithful messengers,
Are guided by Thy hand,
Thy ministers, the flames of fire,
Obey Thy stern command;
The seas resound within the bound
Where Thy dominion reigns,
And wheeling planets seek the paths
Thy mighty will ordains.

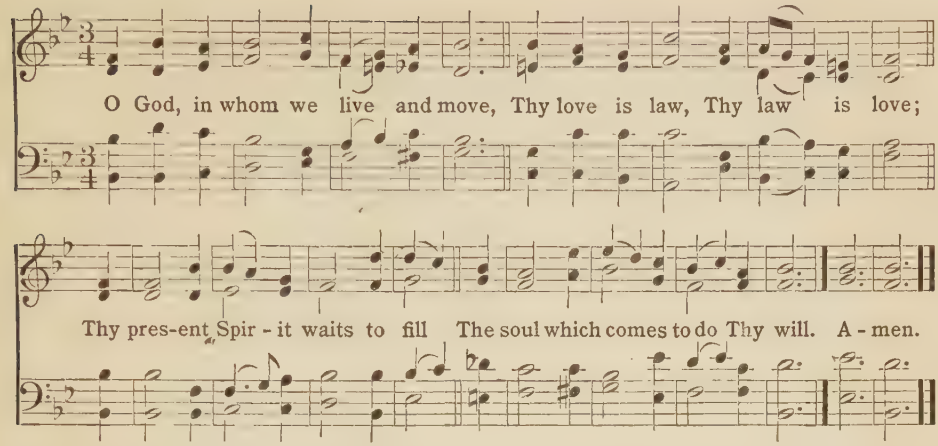
3 Thy holy purpose moves before
The nations on their way,
And leads the stumbling hosts of men
From darkness into day.
No captain's sword—no prophet's word—
But Thy great mercy prove;
No clime or kindred but attest
Thy Providence of love.

4 Dear Father, we would learn to trust
The doing of Thy will,
And in Thy perfect law of love
Our doubts and fears would still.
Help us to know, in joy or woe,
Thy ways are always best,
And we, Thy children evermore,
By Thy great goodness blest.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES

34 GERMANY L. M.

Arr. fr. Ludwig von Beethoven, 1815



2 Unto Thy children's spirits teach
Thy love, beyond the powers of speech;
And make them know, with joyful awe,
The encircling presence of Thy law.

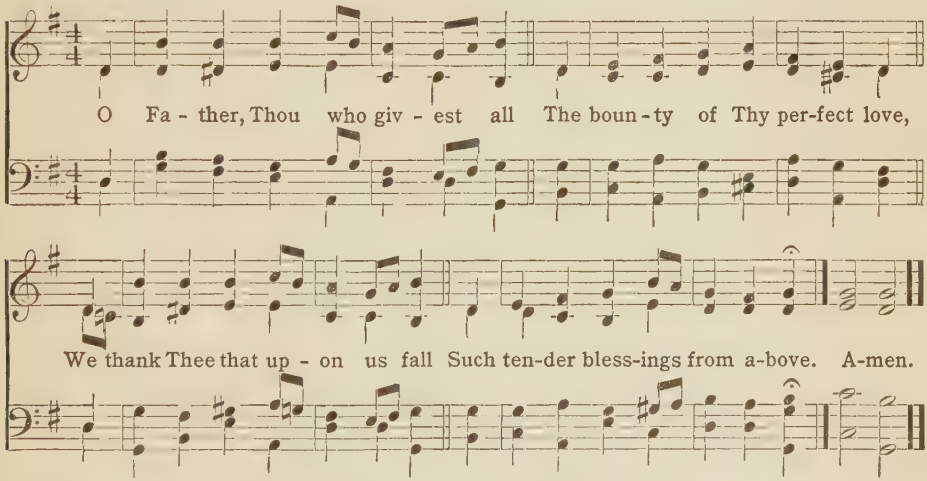
3 Its patient working doth fulfil
Man's hope, and God's all-perfect will,
Nor suffers one true word or thought,
Or deed of love, to come to nought.

4 Such faith, O God, our spirits fill,
That we may work in patience still.
Who works for justice, works for Thee;
Who works in love, Thy child shall be.

Samuel Longfellow, 1864

35 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. fr. Robert Schumann, 1839



2 We thank Thee for the grace of home,
For mother's love and father's care;
For friends and teachers—all who come
Our joys and hopes and fears to share.

3 For eyes to see and ears to hear,
For hands to serve and arms to lift,
For shoulders broad and strong to bear,
For feet to run on errands swift.

4 For faith to conquer doubt and fear,
For love to answer every call,
For strength to do, and will to dare,
We thank Thee, O thou Lord of all.

John Haynes Holmes

36 WELLESLEY 8.7.8.7.

LIZZIE S. TOURJEE, 1878

There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy Like the wide-ness of the sea;
There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice Which is more than lib - er - ty. A-men.

2 There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

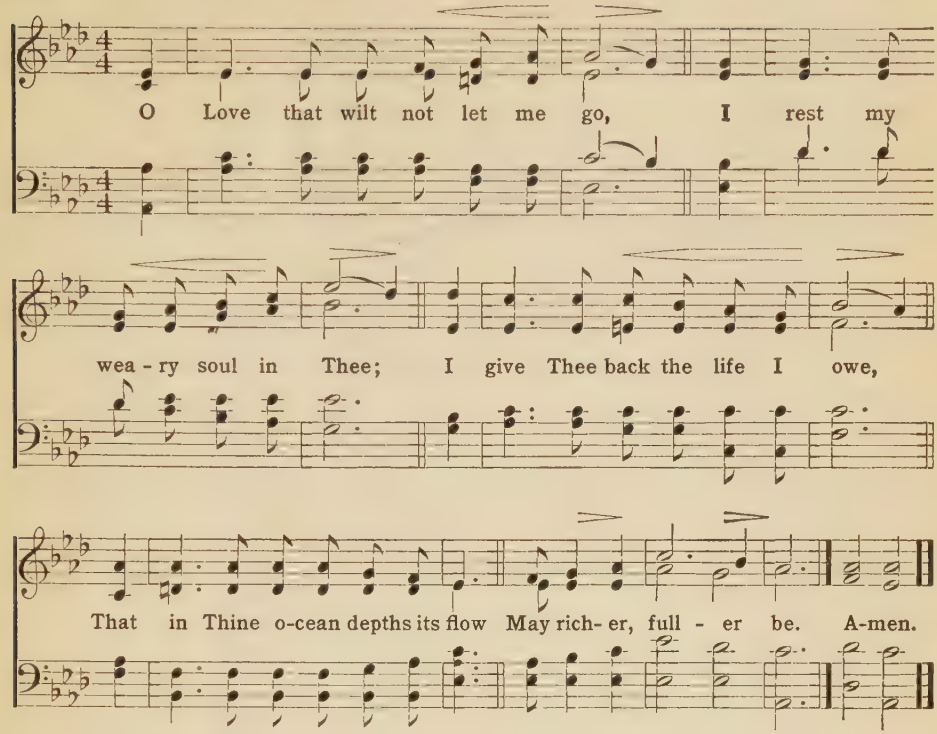
37 AR HYD Y NOS 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.

Welsh Traditional Melody,
E. JONES's Relics of the Welsh Bards, 1784

Through the love of God, our Fa - ther, All will be well;
He His wan-d'ring flock will gath - er, All will be well.
Safe our path, if God be guid-ing; In His guar-dian care con - fid - ing,
Ev - er-more in Him a - bid - ing, All, all is well. A-men.

38 ST. MARGARET 8.8.8.8.6.

A. L. PEACE, 1885



2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day,
May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1882

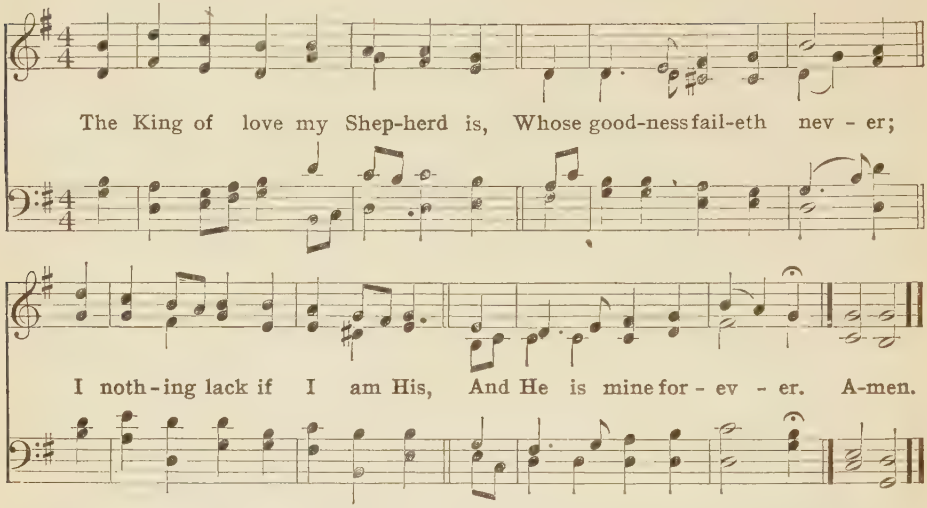
(AR HYD Y NOS)

2 Let no darkened skies appal us,
All will be well.
Nothing evil can befall us,
All will be well.
On our Shepherd's love relying,
He our every need supplying,
Or in living, or in dying,
All, all is well,

Anon.

39 DOMINUS REGIT ME 8.7.8.7.

J. B. Dykes, 1868



2 Where streams of living water flow,
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

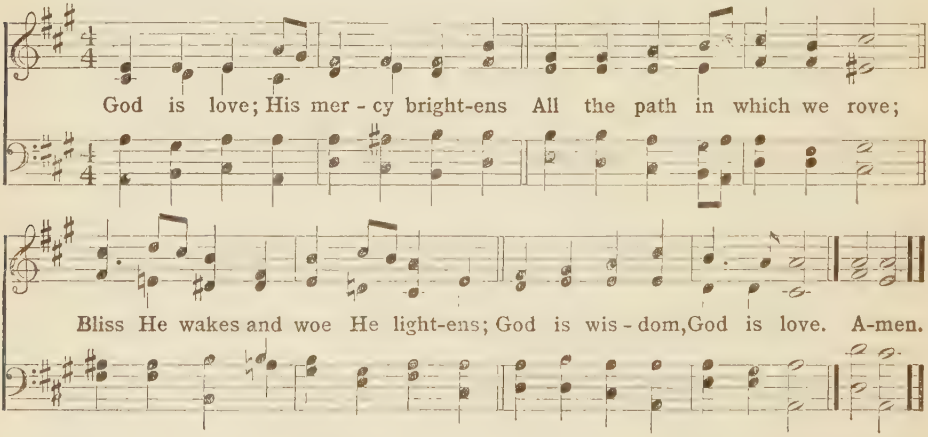
4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever.

Henry W. Baker, 1868

40 CARTER 8.7.8.7.

E. S. Carter



2 Chance and change are busy ever:
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 Ev'n the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the gloom His brightness streameth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

John Bowring, 1825

The Love of God

41 BEECHER 8.7.8.7. D.

JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870

Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art:

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart. A - men.

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast:
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest:
Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.

3 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1747

42 ROSEATE HUES C. M. D.

JOSEPH BARNBY

O God, whose love is o - ver all The chil - dren of Thy grace,

Whose rich and ten - der bless - ings fall On ev - 'ry age and place;

Hear Thou the songs and pray'rs we raise In eag - er joy to Thee,

And teach us, as we sound Thy praise, In all things Thee to see. A-men.

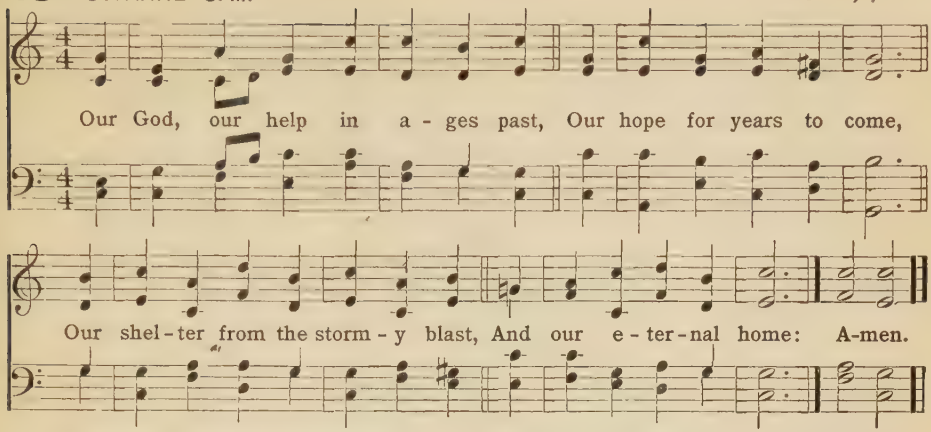
2 To see Thee in the sun by day,
And in the stars by night,
In waving grass and ocean spray,
And leaves and flowers bright;
To hear Thy voice, like spoken word,
In every breeze that blows,
In every song of every bird,
And every brook that flows.

3 To see Thee in each quiet home,
Where faith and love abide,
In school and church, where all may come,
To seek Thee side by side;
To see Thee in each human life,
Each struggling human heart,
Each path by which, in eager strife,
Men seek the better part.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES

43 ST. ANNE C. M.

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708



2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

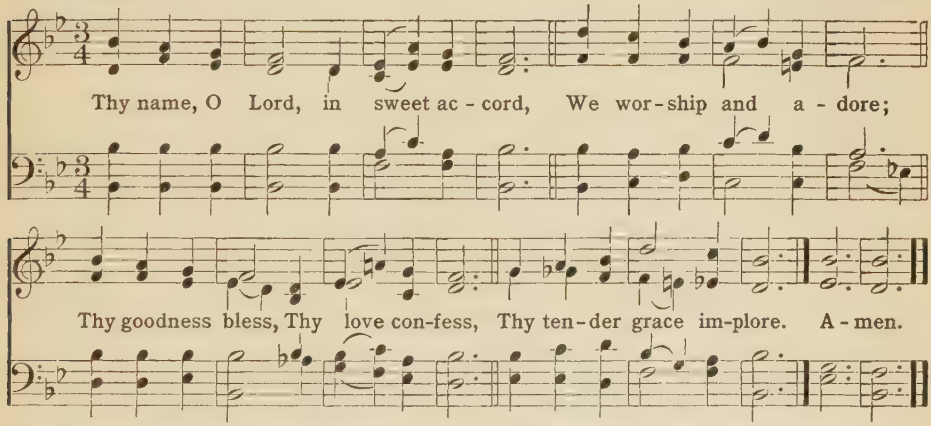
5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

44 SAWLEY C. M.

JAMES WALCH, 1860



2 O Love divine, our hearts incline
To shun each evil way;
With heart and might to do the right,
And watch and work and pray.

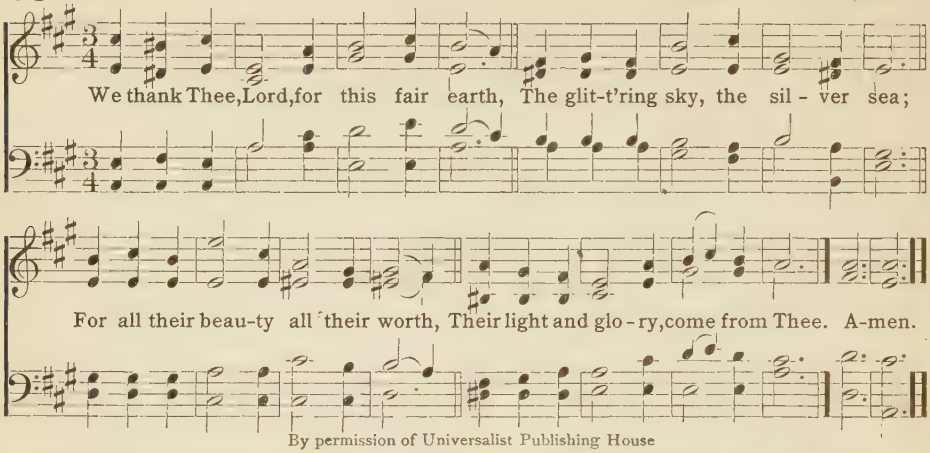
3 O Light divine, within us shine,
Bid doubts and darkness cease;
Our sins forgive, and help us live
In purity and peace.

4 Through all our days, in all our ways,
O, guide us from above;
Till hopes and fears and joys and tears
Shall bloom in heavenly love.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1885

45 EATON L. M.

George W. Chadwick, 1888



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2 Thine are the flowers that clothe the ground,
The trees that wave their arms above,
The hills that gird our dwellings round,
As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.

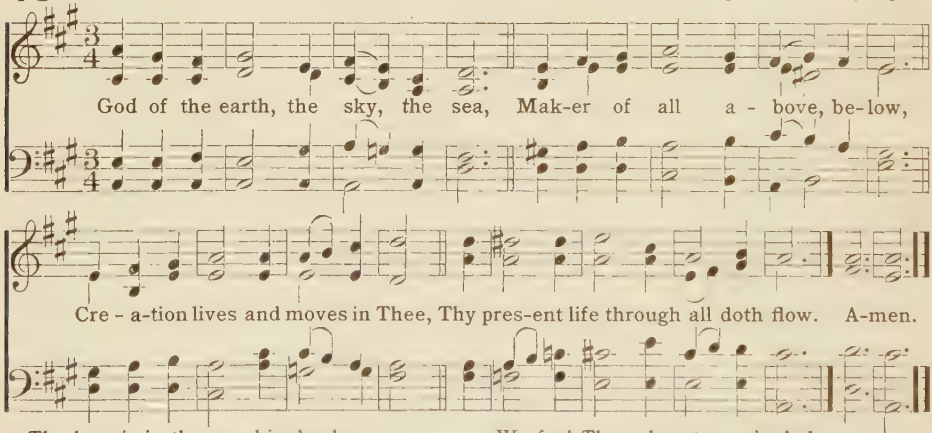
3 Yet teach us still how far more fair,
More glorious, Father, in Thy sight,
Is one pure deed, one holy prayer,
One heart that owns Thy Spirit's might.

4 So while we gaze with thoughtful eye
On all the gifts Thy love has given,
Help us in Thee to live and die,
By Thee to rise from earth to heaven.

G. E. L. Cotton, 1856

46 SHELTERING WING L. M.

Joseph Barnby, 1883



2 Thy love is in the sunshine's glow,
Thy life is in the quickening air;
When lightnings flash and storm-winds blow,
There is Thy power; Thy law is there.

3 We feel Thy calm at evening's hour,
Thy granduer in the march of night;
And, when the morning breaks in power,
We hear Thy word, "Let there be light!"

4 But higher far, and far more clear,
Thee in man's spirit we behold:
Thine image and Thyself are there,
The indwelling God, proclaimed of old.

Samuel Longfellow, 1864

47 THE HYMN TO JOY 8.7.8.7.D.

Arr. fr. BEETHOVEN, 1824

Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;

Hearts un - fold like flowers be- fore Thee, Hail Thee as the sun a - bove.

Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;

Giv - er of im - mor-tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day. A-men.

2 All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
Center of unbroken praise:
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Blossoming meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,
Call us to rejoice in Thee.

3 Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean-depth of happy rest.
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother, —
All who live in love are Thine:
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the Joy Divine.

4 Mortals join the mighty chorus,
Which the morning stars began;
Father-love is reigning o'er us,
Brother-love binds man to man.
Ever singing march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife;
Joyful music lifts us sunward
In the triumph song of life.

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1908

48 KOSCHAT 11.11.11.11.

THOMAS KOSCHAT, 1862

The Lord is my Shep- herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green

pas- tures, safe - fold-ed to rest; He lead- eth my soul where the

still wa- ters flow, Re-stores me when wand'ring, re- deems when op-press'd,

Re - stores me when wand'ring, re - deems when op-pressed. A - men.

2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou anointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above;
I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod,
Through the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822

The Living God

49 REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.8.7. HENRY SMART, 1867

He who suns and worlds up-hold-eth Lends us His up-hold-ing hand;

He the a-ges who un-fold-eth Doth our times and ways com-mand;

God is for us, God is for us; In His strength and stay we stand. A-men.

2 Hard the fight with flesh and devil;
Dread the might of inbred sin;
How can we encounter evil
Strong without and strong within?
God is for us;
He will help and we shall win.

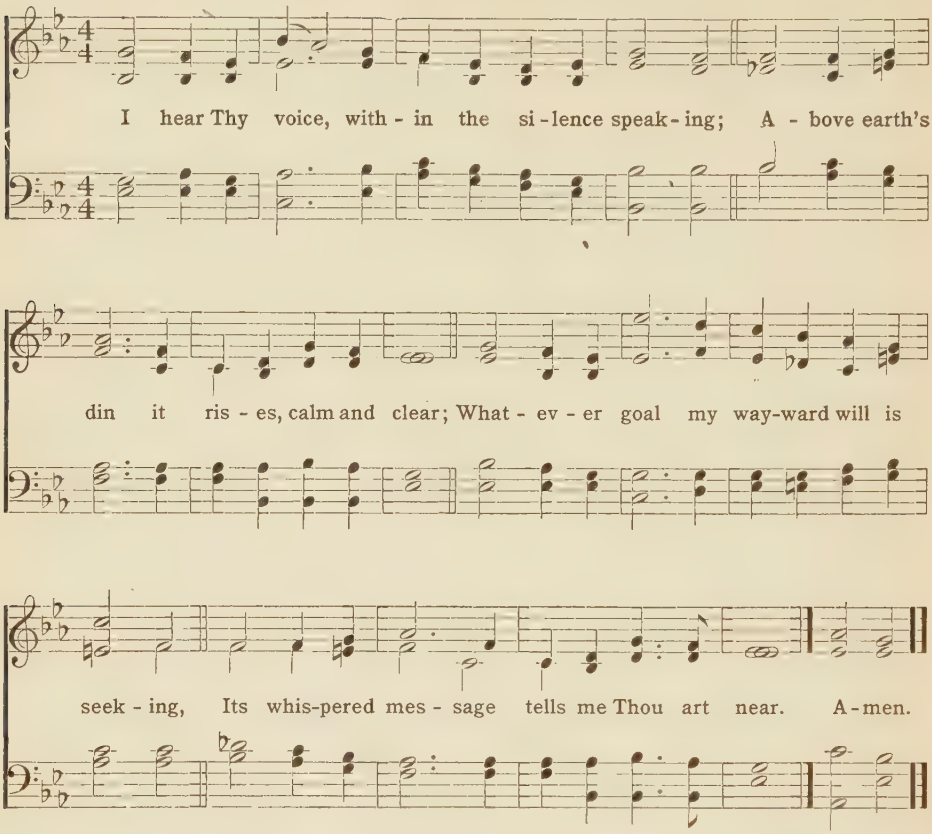
3 'Gainst oppression forth He sends us,
His the cause of truth and right;
With His own great host He blends us,
Lendeth us of His own might:
God is for us;
Brings to happy end the fight.

4 Onward, upward doth He beckon;
Onward, upward would we press;
As His own our burdens reckon,
As our own His strength possess:
God is for us;
God, our Helper, still we bless.

THOMAS H. GILL, 1880

The Living God

50 FELIX 11.10.11.10. Arr. fr. FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, (1809-1847)



2 When evil reigns, life's darker depths revealing,
And all the good seems sadly marred by wrong,
Amidst the discord, like sweet music stealing,
Thy voice, abiding, fills my soul with song.

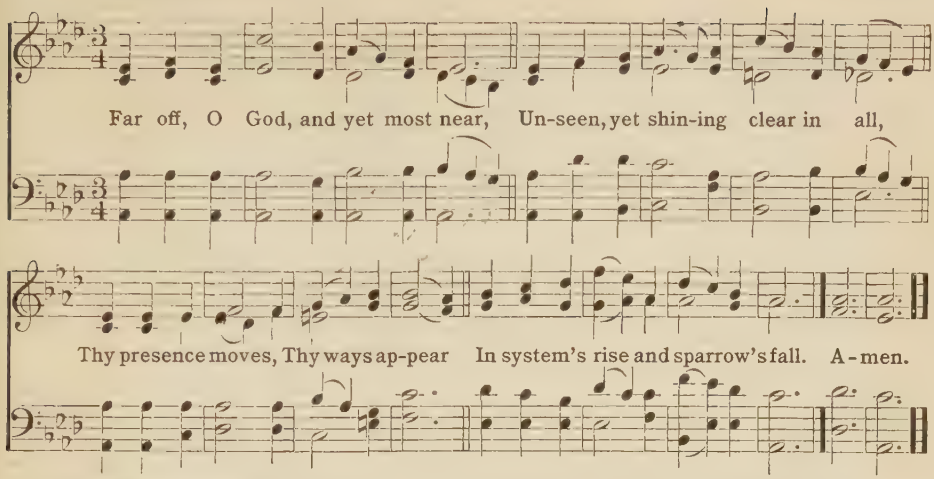
3 When I forget the measure of Thy kindness,
And spurn the Love that hourly gives me breath,
Thy voice, persuading still my wilful blindness,
Calls back my straying feet from ways of death.

4 O living voice, within the silence calling,
My spirit answers, wheresoe'er I roam;
Through life's brief day still keep my feet from falling,
And lead me, through the evening shadows, home.

MARION FRANKLIN HAM, 1912

51 WARTBURG CASTLE L. M.

G. Shinn



2 Thy purpose through the ages ran,
Thy word Thy prophets bore abroad,
Thy love became a son of man
To make men with Him sons of God.

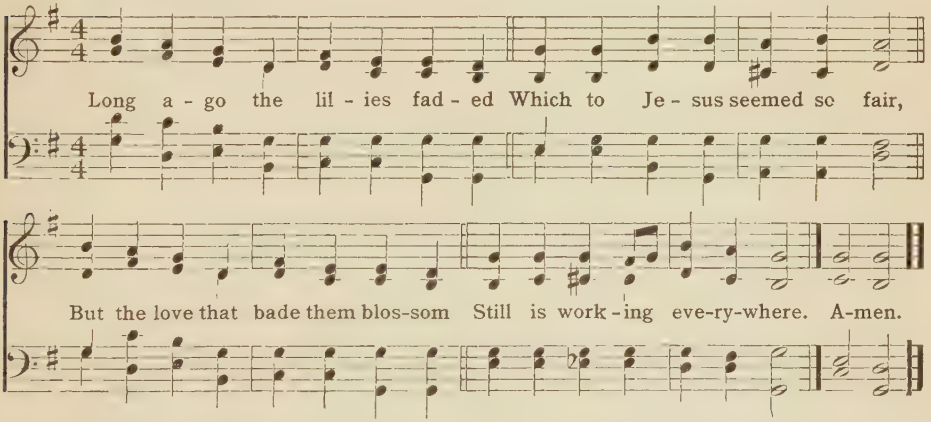
3 Our eyes Thy loveliness discern,
Where nature weaves Thy wondrous dress,
And in sweet human lives we learn
The beauty of Thy holiness.

4 Our lives within Thy being stand,
Our sciences omniscience prove,
Thy law is but Thy clasping hand,
Thine order is Thy perfect love.

Henry Hervey Barber, 1891

52 BROCKLESBURY 8.7.8.7.

Charlotte A. Barnard, 1868



2 In the fields, and in the valleys,
By the streams we love so well,
There is greater glory blooming
Than the tongue of man can tell.

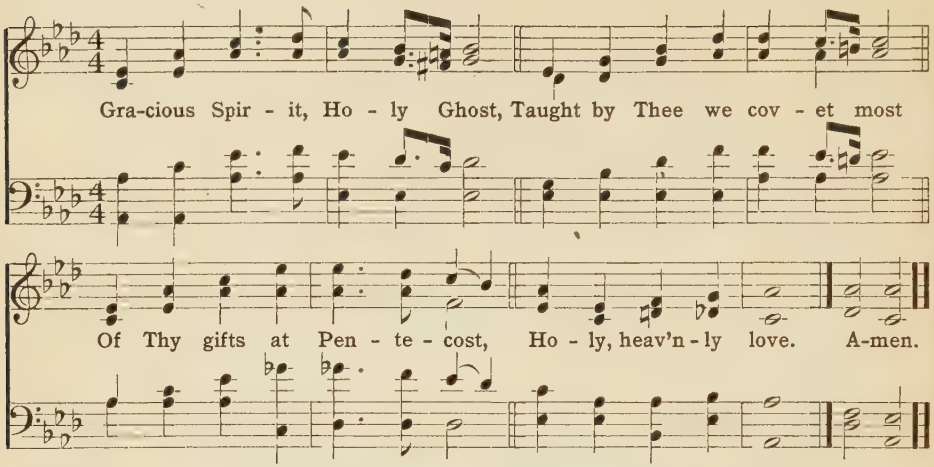
3 Long ago in sacred silence
Died the accents of His prayer;
Still the souls that seek the Father
Find His presence everywhere.

4 Let us seek Him, still believing
He that worketh round us yet,
Clothing lilies in the meadows,
Will His children ne'er forget.

William G. Tarrant

53 PARACLETE 7.7.7.5.

Uzziah C. Burnap



2 Faith, that mountains could remove,
Tongues of earth or heaven above,
Knowledge, all things, empty prove,
Without heavenly love.

3 Love is kind, and suffers long;
Love is meek, and knows no wrong;
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore, give us love.

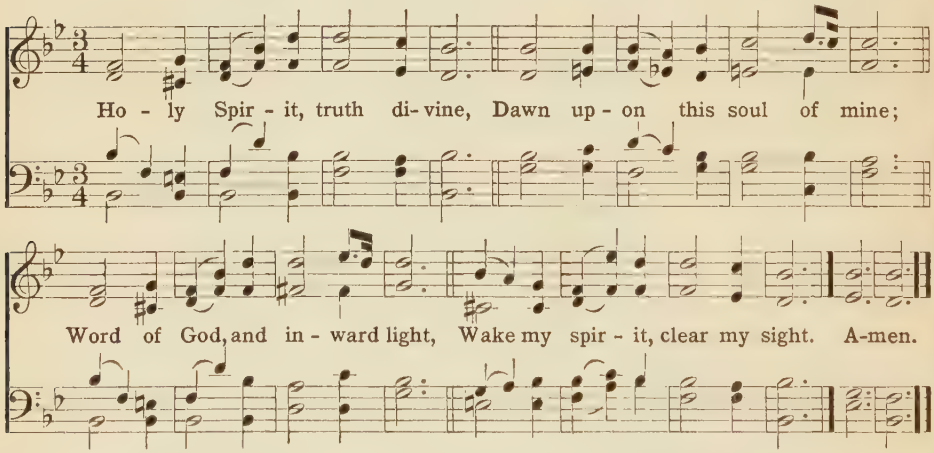
4 Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore, give us love.

5 Faith and hope and love we see,
Joining hand in hand, agree;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best is love.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

54 MERCY 7.7.7.7.

Arr. fr. L. M. Gottschalk, 1867



2 Holy Spirit, love divine,
Glow within this heart of mine;
Kindle every high desire;
Perish self in Thy pure fire.

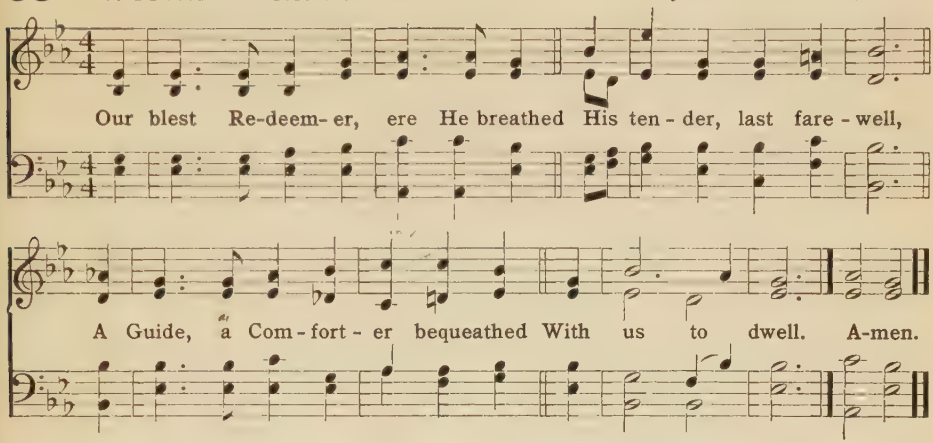
3 Holy Spirit, power divine,
Fill and nerve this will of mine,
By Thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.

4 Holy Spirit, right divine,
King within my conscience reign;
Be my law, and I shall be
Firmly bound, for ever free.

Samuel Longfellow, 1864

55 ST. CUTHBERT 8.6.8.4.

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1861



2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even, [fear,
That checks each thought, that calms each
And speaks of heaven.

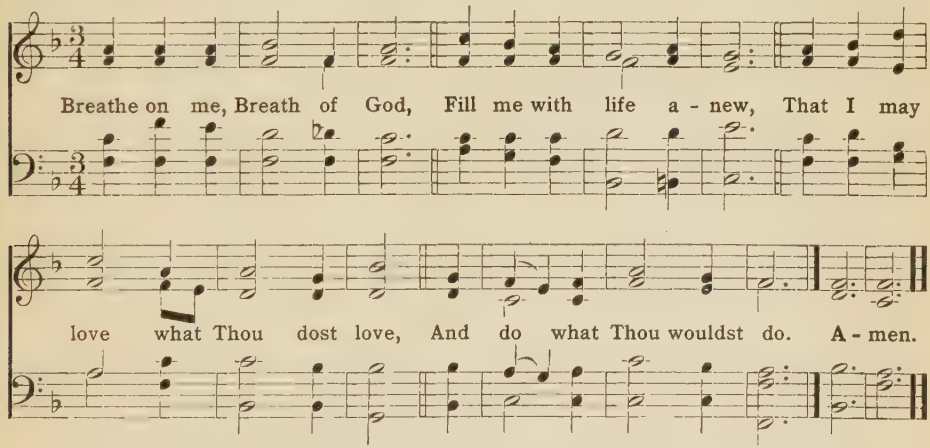
4 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

HARRIET AUBER, 1829

56 TRENTHAM S. M.

ROBERT JACKSON, (1842-)



2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do or to endure.

3 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine,
Till all this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.

4 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

EDWIN HATCH, 1886

57 GERTRUDE L. M.

MILES B. FISHER, 1906

To Thee, E - ter - nal Soul, be praise, Who, from of old to our own days,

Through souls of saints and prophets Lord, Hath sent Thy light, Thy Love, Thy word. A-men.

2 We thank Thee for each mighty one
Through whom Thy living light hath shone;
And for each humble soul and sweet
That lights to heaven our wandering feet.

3 We thank Thee for the love divine
Made real in every saint of Thine;
That boundless love itself that gives
In service to each soul that lives.

4 Eternal Soul, our souls keeps pure,
That like Thy saints we may endure;
Forever through Thy servants, Lord,
Send thou Thy light, Thy love, Thy word.

RICHARD WATSON GILDER

58 ELMHURST 8.8.8.6.

EDWIN DREWETT, 1887

O lil - y pure, that draw - est me With fragrance, col - or, beau - ty rare,

Thou hast a mes-sage to de-clare; Thou art a word of God. A-men.

2 O sky-lark sweet, on quivering wing,
Ascending heights that baffle sight,
Yet raining rapture in thy flight;
Thou art the word of God.

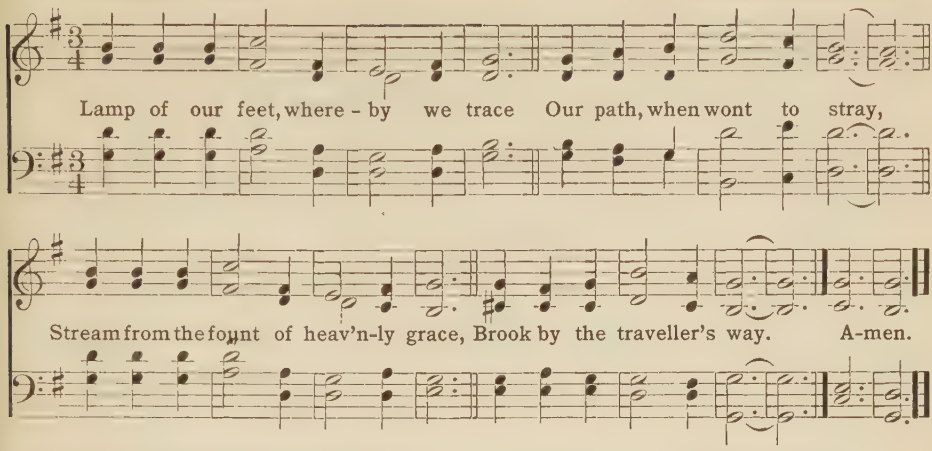
3 O book divine, that showeth me
God's wealth of grace, my depth of need,
My heart assures me as I read,
Thou art a word of God.

4 O Jesus, Lord, who cam'st to earth
That men might see the Father's face—
How strong His love, how wide His grace—
Thou art the word of God.

B. A. CLEAVER

59 LAMBETH C. M.

WILHELM SCHULTZ, 1871



2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,
True manna from on high;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky:

3 Pillar of fire, through watches dark,
Or radiant cloud by day;
When waves would 'whelm our tossing bark,
Our anchor and our stay:

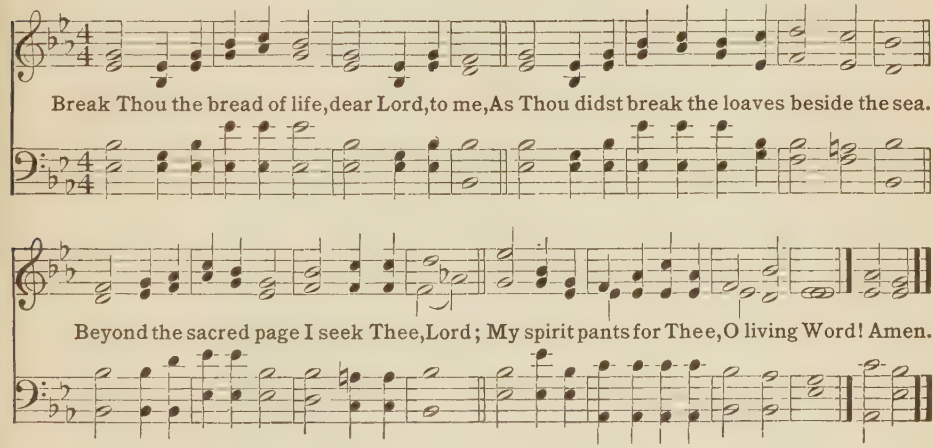
4 Word of the ever-living God,
Will of His glorious Son;
Without Thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

5 Lord, grant us all aright to learn
The wisdom it imparts;
And to its heavenly teaching turn,
With simple, childlike hearts.

BERNARD BARTON, 1827

60 BREAD OF LIFE 10.10.10.10.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877



Copyright, 1877, by J. H. VINCENT

2 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me,
As Thou didst bless the bread of Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall,
And I shall find my peace, my all in all.

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1880

61 VENI EMMANUEL 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Ancient plain Song, 13th Century

In Unison

O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive

Is - ra - el; That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here,

In Harmony

Un - til the Son of God..... ap - pear. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -

man - u - el Shall come to Thee, O Is - ra - el! A-men.

2 O come, Thou Wisdom from on high,
And order all things, far and nigh;
To us the path of knowledge show,
And cause us in her ways to go.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to Thee, O Israel

3 O come, Desire of nations, bind
All peoples in one heart and mind;
Bid envy, strife and quarrels cease;
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to Thee, O Israel!

Based on Ancient Latin Antiphons:
v. 1 tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1851, 71. vv 2 and 3 tr. HENRY S. COFFIN, 1916

62 ST. NINIAN 11.10.11.10. J. B. Dykes, 1872

Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our

dark -ness and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a -

dorn -ing, Guide where our in - fant Re-deem - er is laid. A-men.

2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Reginald Heber, 1811

The Son of God

63 DIX Six 7s. Arr. from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam-ing bright;

So, most gracious God, may we Ev - er -more be led to Thee. A-men.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1860

64 KINGS OF ORIENT 8.8.8.6. *With Refrain*

JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1862

We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts we tra-verse a - far

Field and foun - tain, moor and moun-tain, Fol - low-ing yon - der star.

Refrain a tempo

O star of won-der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

West-ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.

2 Born a King on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

3 Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising all men raising,
Worship Him, God on high.

4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom:
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

5 Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice:
Heaven singeth Alleluia;
Earth with her song replies.

JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1862

65 MENDELSSOHN Eight 7s. *With Refrain*

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN, 1840

Hark! the her- ald an-gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and mer- cy mild, God and sin- ners rec-on- ciled! Joy- ful all ye na-tions, rise, Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th' an-gel-ic host pro-claim Christ is born in

Refrain

Beth-le- hem. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing Glo- ry to the new-born King. A-men.

Ped.

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Come, Desire of Nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

3 Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

66 ADESTE FIDELES Irregular

Anon. WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751

O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-um-phant, O come ye to

Beth-le-hem with one glad ac-cord. Lo! in a man-ger lies the King of

An-gels; O come let us a-dore Him, O come let us a-

dore Him, O come let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord. A-men.

2 O sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye that hear in heaven God's holy word.
Give to our Father glory in the highest;
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

3 O Hail! Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,
O Jesus! for ever more be Thy name adored.
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing,
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Anon. Latin, 17th Century

67 CAROL C. M. D. R. S. WILLIS, 1849

It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,

From an-gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gra-cious King:" The

world in sol-emn still-ness lay, To hear the an-gels sing. A-men.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lonely plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

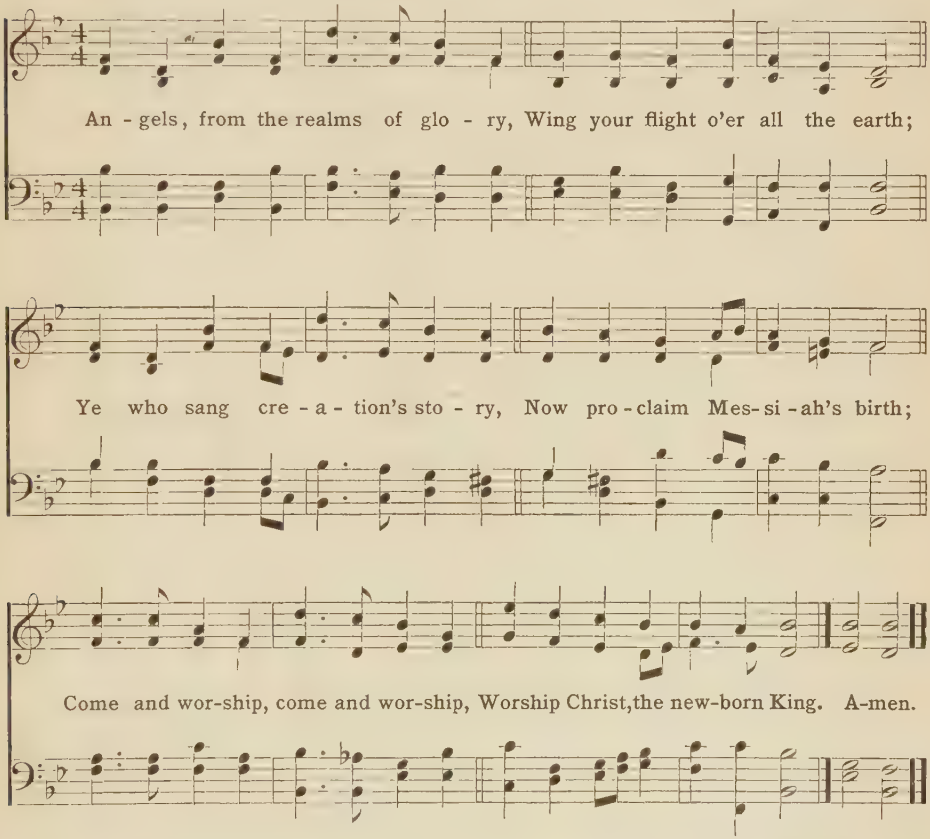
3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow!
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
Oh, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1850

68 REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.8.7.

HENRY SMART, 1866



2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the Infant Light;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819

69 BETHLEHEM C. M. D.

J. Barnby, 1894

O lit - tle town of Beth - le- hem! How still we see thee lie; . .

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in Thee to - night. A-men.

2 For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray,
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.

We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell,
O, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel!

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868

69 ST. LOUIS C. M. D. (*Second Tune*) L. H. REDNER, 1880

O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie,

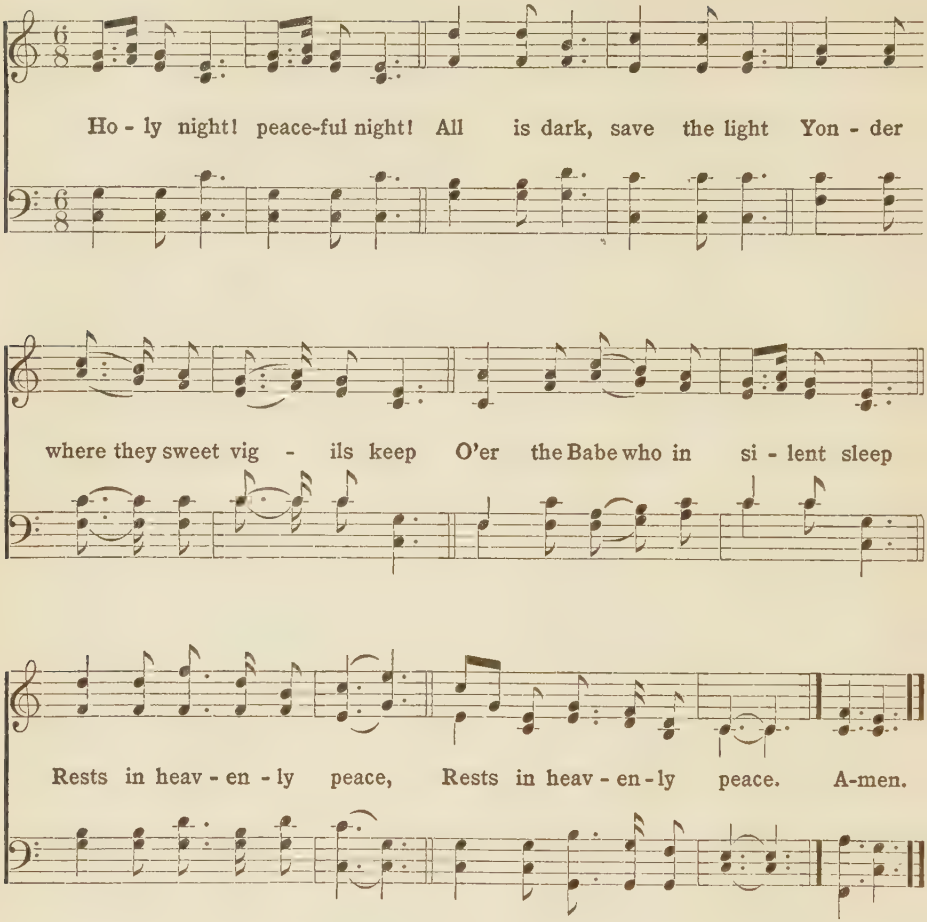
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night. A-men.

70 HOLY NIGHT Irregular

FRANZ GRUBER, 1818



2 Silent night! holiest night!
Darkness flies, and all is light,
Shepherds hear the angels sing:
"Alleluia! hail the King,
Jesus the Saviour is here."

3 Holiest night! peaceful night!
Child of heaven, O how bright
Thou didst smile when Thou wast born;
Blessèd was that happy morn,
Full of heavenly joy.

4 Silent night! holiest night!
Guiding Star, O lend thy light,
See the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King,
Jesus the Saviour is here.

5 Silent night! holy night!
Wondrous Star, O lend thy light,
With the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King!
Jesus our Saviour is here.

JOSEPH MOHR, 1818

71 BEAUTIFUL STAR Irregular *With Refrain*

FREDERICK SCHILLING

There's a beau - ti - ful star, a beau - ti - ful star, That wea - ry trav'lers have followed a - far, Shin - ing so bright - ly all the way, Till it

Refrain

stood o'er the place where the young Child lay. Star, star, beau-ti-ful star! Pil-grims wea - ry we are; To Je - sus, to Je - sus, We fol-low thee from a - far.

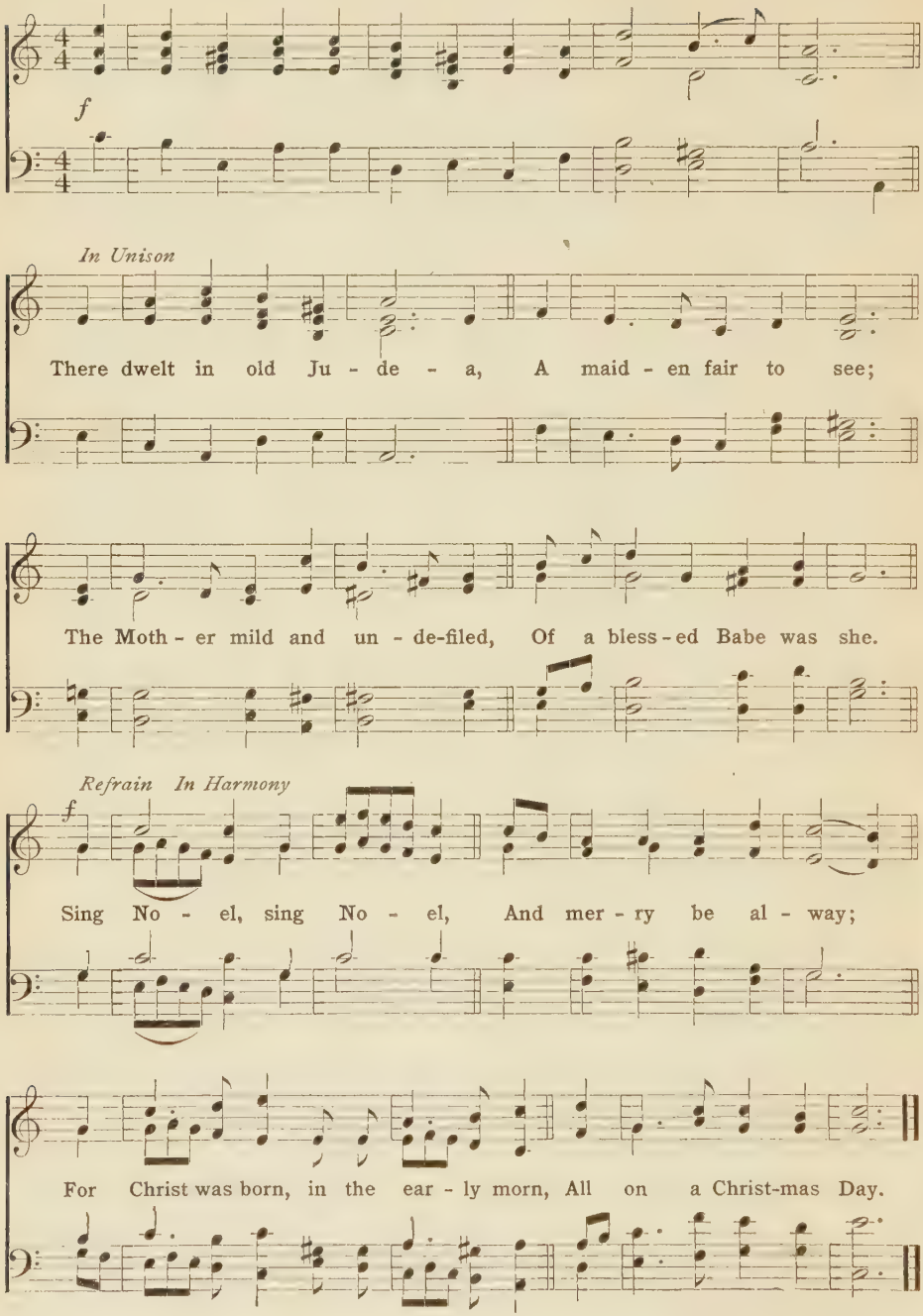
2 In the land of the East, in the shadows of night,
We saw the glory of thy new light,
Telling to us, in our distant home,
The Lord, our Redeemer, to earth had come.

3 We have gold for tribute and gifts for prayer,
Incense and myrrh, and spices rare;
All that we have we hither bring,
To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND

72 OLD JUDEA 7.6.8.6. *With Refrain*

ROBERT JACKSON



2 And as the Infant Jesus
Lay on His lowly bed,
A circle bright of heavenly light
Shone round about His head.

3 The shepherds bowed before Him,
While angels swift did fly
On blest employ, with songs of joy,
To fill the starry sky.

4 Now Christ, my dear Redeemer,
I give my heart to Thee;
For, by my word, this loving Lord
Shall be the Lord of me.

Traditional

73 STELLA 8.6.6.8.6.6.

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1865

All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, far and near,
Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,
Till the air eve - ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing. A-men.

From "The Tucker Hymnal." Used by permission

2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet doth entreat,
"Flee from woe and danger!
Brethren, come, from all doth grieve you,
You are freed, all you need
I will surely give you."

3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder;
Here let all, great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder.
Love Him who with love is yearning;
Hail the Star, that from far
Bright with hope is burning.

4 Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish,
Live to Thee, and with Thee
Dying, shall not perish;
But shall dwell with Thee forever,
Far on high, in the joy
That can alter never.

PAULUS GERHARDT, 1656
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

74 THE FIRST NOEL Irregular

Traditional Melody

The first No - el the an - gels did say Was to cer - tain poor

shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep-ing their

REFRAIN

sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep. No - el, No -

el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

2 They lookèd up and saw a Star
Bright in the East beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

3 And by the light of that same Star,
Three Wise men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the Star wherever it went.

4 Then entered in those Wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there, in His presence,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

Traditional

75 RING OUT, YE BELLS 8.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.

J. H. Wallis

Ring out, ye bells, your mu - sic tells Once a - gain the sto - ry

Org.

Once.....

mf

Of that sweet Child who, un - de - filed, Came from realms of glo - ry;

Came.....

f *rall.*

Ring in the King who comes to bring The reign of God on earth,

cres.

A world of peace and right-eous - ness, The old world's sec - ond birth.

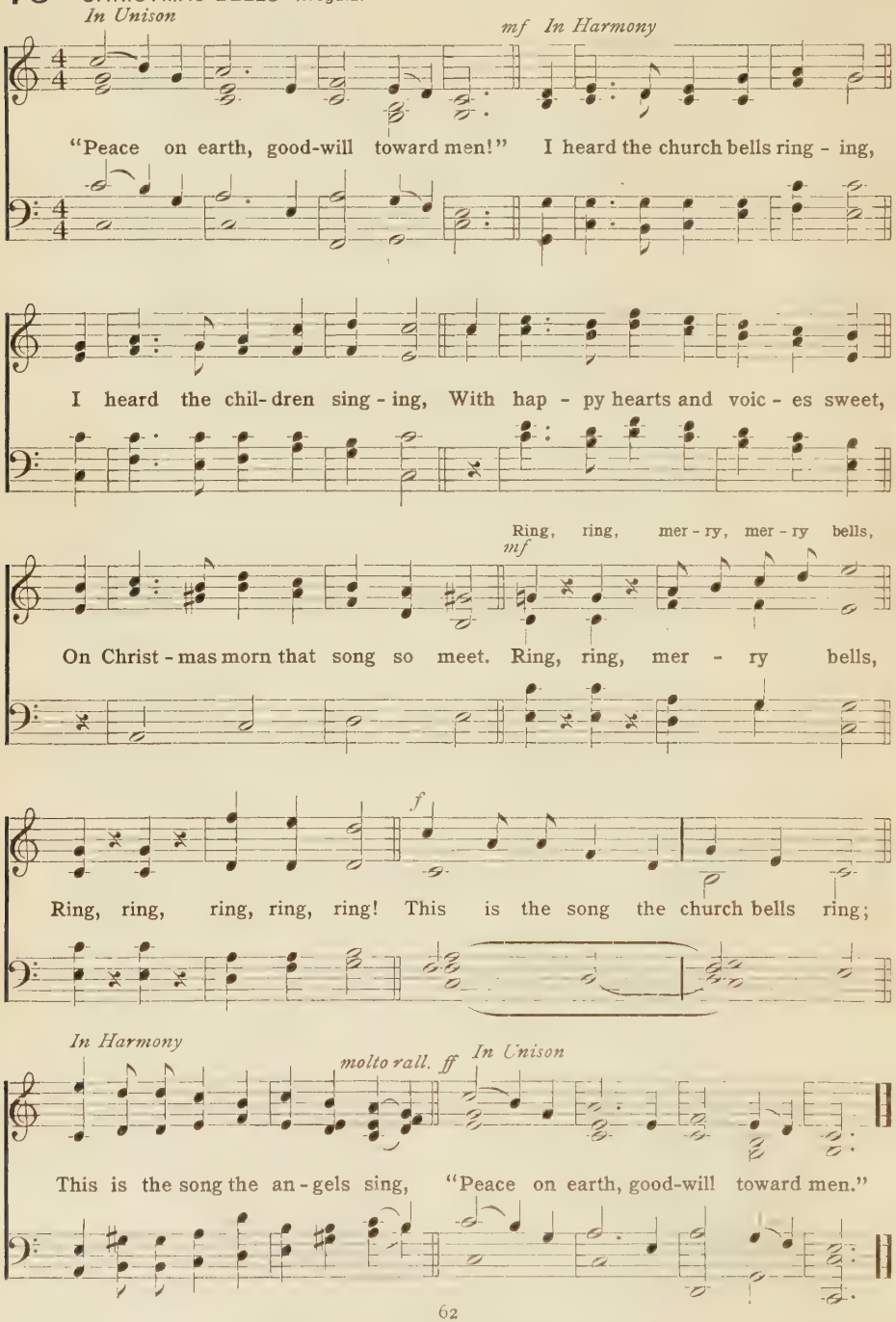
2 Ring in the star that shines from far
God's own light bestowing;
No other light can break our night,
Heaven's own dawn foreshowing;
It burns above with God's dear love,
A love that nought can dim,
'Twill burn and shine, that light divine,
Till all are drawn to Him.

3 Ring on, ye bells, your music tells
Human love is growing;
That strifes will cease, and tides of peace
Up the world come flowing;
Ring in the sea of harmony,
That flood of human love,
O'er whose still breast once more will rest
The Spirit like a dove.

J. Wimsett Boulding

76 CHRISTMAS BELLS Irregular

SYDNEY CROSS



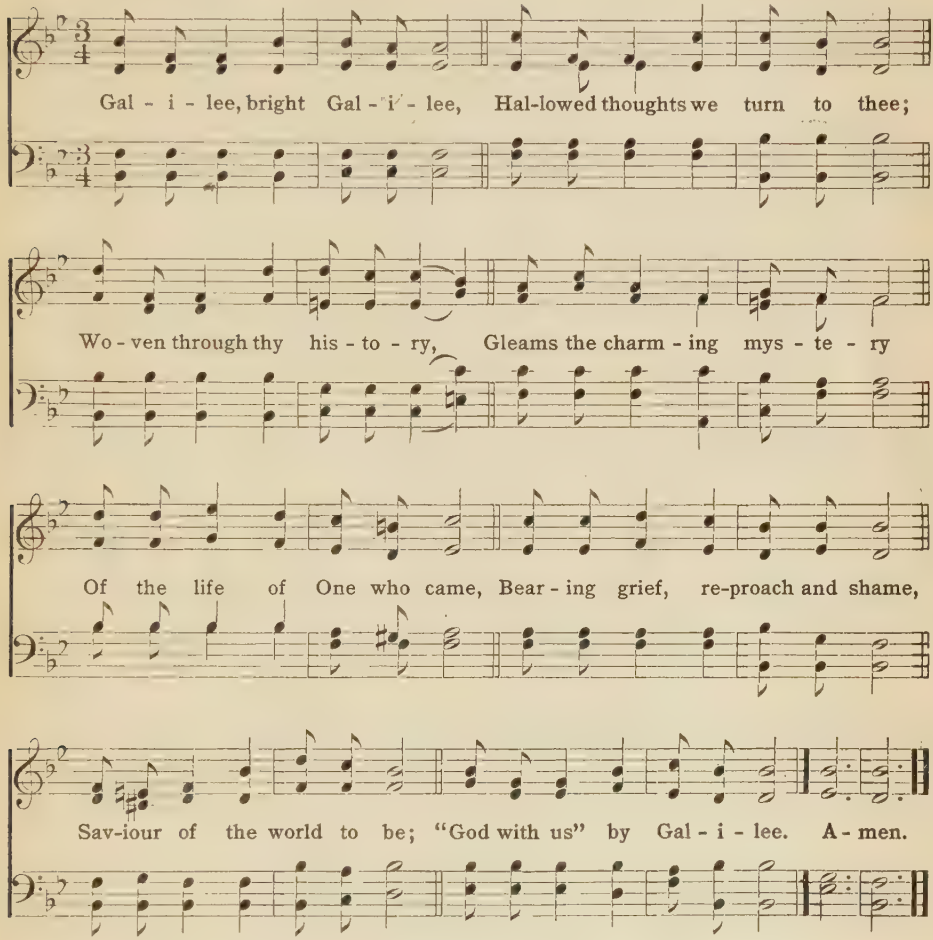
2 I heard the mother saying,
I heard the old man praying,
With aged lips and feeble frame
And lowly knee—the words the same.

3 The storm is gently dying,
The snow is softly lying
On shrouded hill and silent stream;
All nature sleeps;—and this her dream.

SIDNEY CROSS

77 SHERWIN 7.7.7.7. D.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1880



2 Once along that rugged shore,
He, who all our sorrows bore,
Journeyed oft with weary feet,
Through the storm or burning heat;
Healing all who came in faith,
Calling back the life from death:
King of kings from heaven was He,
Though so poor by Galilee.

3 Still in loving tenderness
Doth the Master wait to bless;
Still His touch upon the soul
Bringeth balm and maketh whole;
Still He comforts mourning hearts,
Life, and joy, and peace imparts;
Still the sinner's Friend is He,
As of old by Galilee.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1880

The Son of God

78 NAZARETH L. M. 6 I. ALEXANDER S. GIBSON, 1917

Ye fair green hills of Gal - i - lee, That gir - dle qui - et

Naz - ar - eth, What glo - rious vis - ions did ye see,

When He who con-quered sin and death Your flow - ery slopes and

sum-mits trod, And grew in grace with man and God. A - men.

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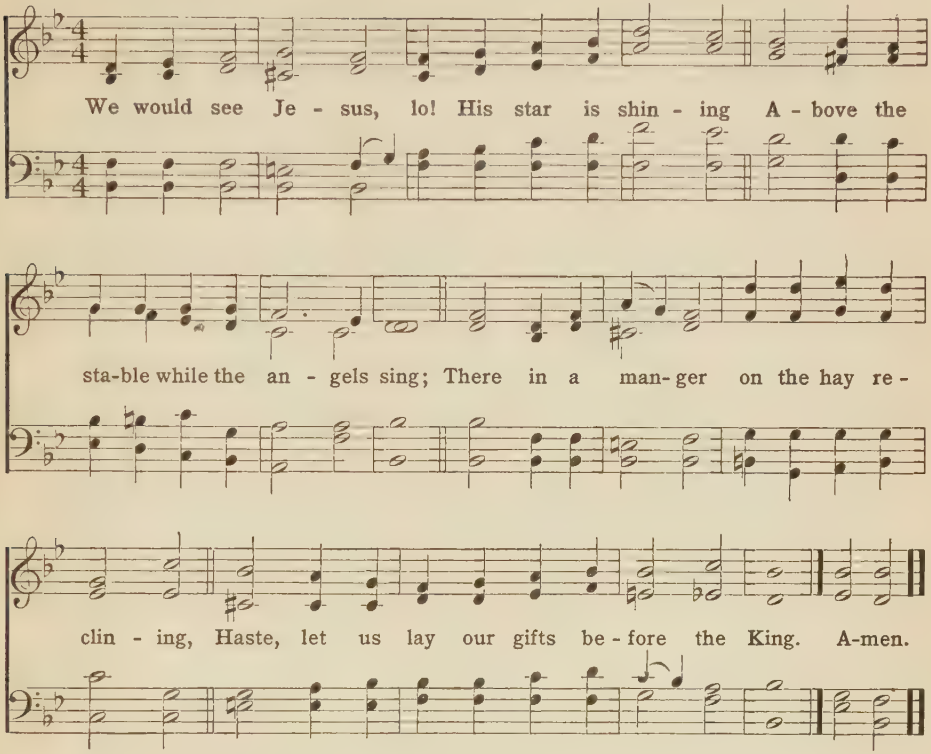
2 We saw no glory crown His head
As childhood ripened into youth;
No angels on His errands sped,
He wrought no sign: but meekness, truth,
And duty marked each step He trod;
And love to man, and love to God.

3 Jesus, my Saviour, Master, King,
Who didst for me the burden bear,
While saints in heaven Thy glory sing,
Let me on earth Thy likeness wear:
Mine be the path Thy feet have trod;
Duty and love to man and God.

JOSIAH CONDER, 1887

79 CUSHMAN 11.10.11.10.

HERBERT B. TURNER, 1905



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2 We would see Jesus, Mary's son most holy,
Light of the village life from day to day;
Shining revealed through every task most lowly,
The Christ of God, the Life, the Truth, the Way.

3 We would see Jesus, on the mountain teaching,
With all the listening people gathered round,
While birds and flowers and sky above are preaching,
The blessedness which simple trust has found.

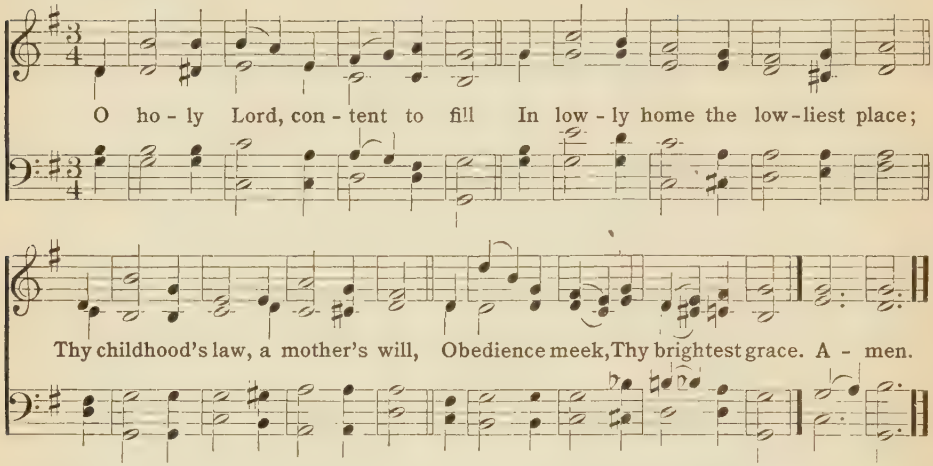
4 We would see Jesus, in His work of healing,
At eventide before the sun was set;
Divine and human, in His deep revealing,
Of God and man in loving service met.

5 We would see Jesus, in the early morning
Still as of old He calleth, "Follow Me;"
Let us arise, all meaner service scorning,
Lord, we are Thine, we give ourselves to Thee.

J. EDGAR PARK, 1913

80 BROOKFIELD L. M.

THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE, 1855



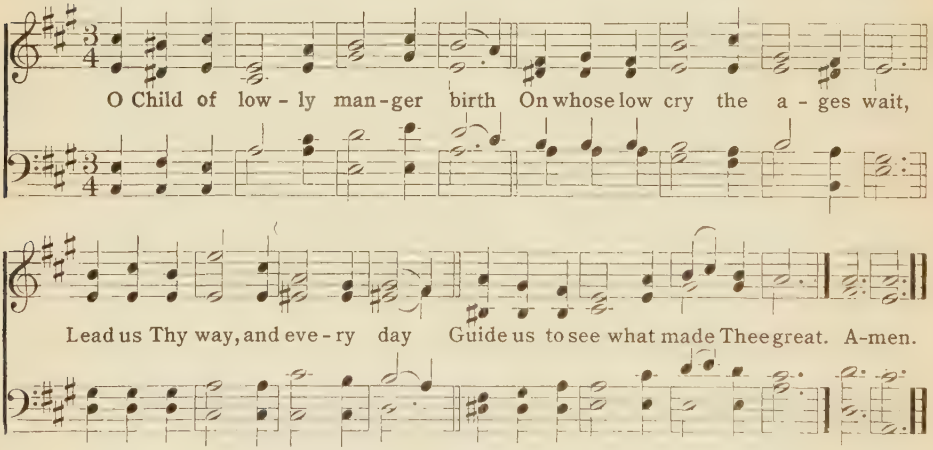
2 Lead every child that bears Thy name
To walk in Thine own guileless way,
To dread the touch of sin and shame,
And humbly, like Thyself, obey.

3 So shall they, waiting here below,
Like Thee, their Lord, a little span,
In wisdom and in stature grow,
And favor with both God and man.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1850–1871

81 EATON L. M.

GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1888



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2 O Jesus, Youth of Nazareth,
Preparing for the bitter strife,
Wilt Thou impart to every heart
Thy perfect purity of life?

3 O Christ whose words make dear the fields
And hillsides green of Galilee,
Grant us to find, with reverent mind,
The truth Thou saidst should make us free,

4 O suffering Lord on Calvary,
Whom love led on to mortal pain,
We know Thy cross is not a loss
If we Thy love shall truly gain.

5 O Master of abundant life
From natal morn to victory's hour,
We look to Thee; heed Thou our plea,
Teach us to share Thy ageless power.

FERDINAND Q. BLANCHARD, 1906

82 MARGARET Irregular

T. R. Matthews, 1876

Thou didst leave Thy throne, And Thy king - ly crown

When Thou cam - est to earth for . me, But in Beth - le-hem's home

Was there found no . room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:

O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee. A-men.

2 Heaven's arches rang
When the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But of lowly birth
Cam'st Thou, Lord, on earth,
And in great humility:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

3 The foxes found rest,
And the bird its nest,
In the shade of the cedar tree;
But Thy couch was the sod,
O Thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

4 Thou camest, O Lord,
With the living word
That would set Thy children free;
But with mocking scorn,
And with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
Thy cross is my only plea.

5 When heaven's arches shall ring,
And her choir shall sing,
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home,
Saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee."
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

Emily E. S. Elliott, 1864

The Son of God

83 ROLAND 7.7.7.7. D. CARL A. SIMPER

Songs of thank-ful-ness and praise, Je-sus, Lord, to Thee we raise,

Man-i-fest-ed by the Star To the sa-ges from a-far;

Branch of roy-al Dav-id's stem In Thy birth at Beth-le-hem;

An-thems be to Thee addressed, God in Man made man-i-fest. A-men.

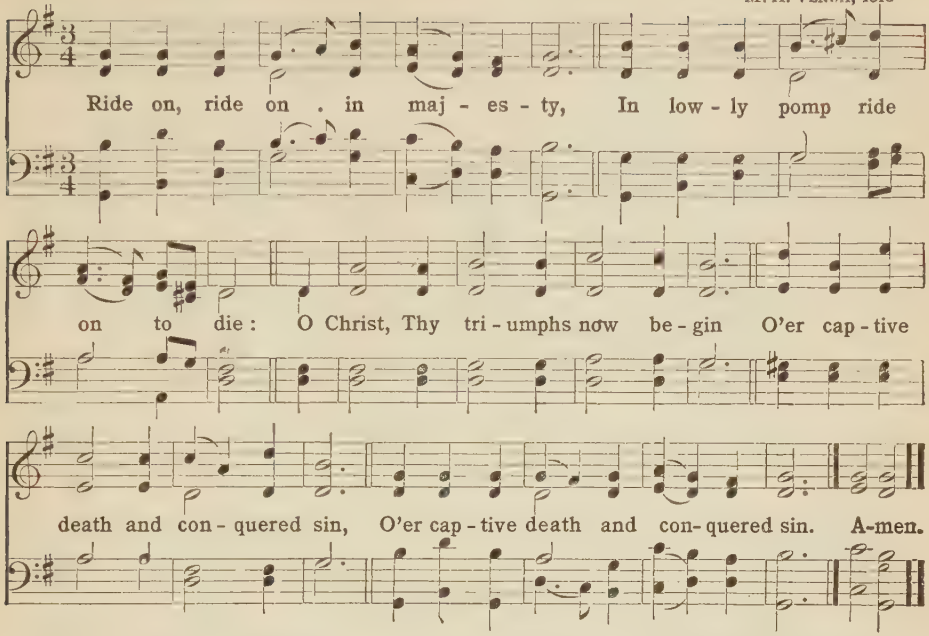
2 Manifest in making whole
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;
Manifest in valiant fight,
Quelling all the devil's might;
Manifest in gracious will,
Ever bringing good from ill;
Anthems be to Thee addressed,
God in man made manifest.

3 Grant us grace to see Thee, Lord,
Present in Thy holy Word;
May we imitate Thee now,
And be pure, as pure art Thou;
That we like to Thee may be
At Thy great Epiphany;
And may praise Thee, ever blest,
God in Man made manifest.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

84 PARK STREET L. M.

M. A. Venua, 1810



2 Ride on, ride on in majesty:
The wingèd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see th' approaching sacrifice.

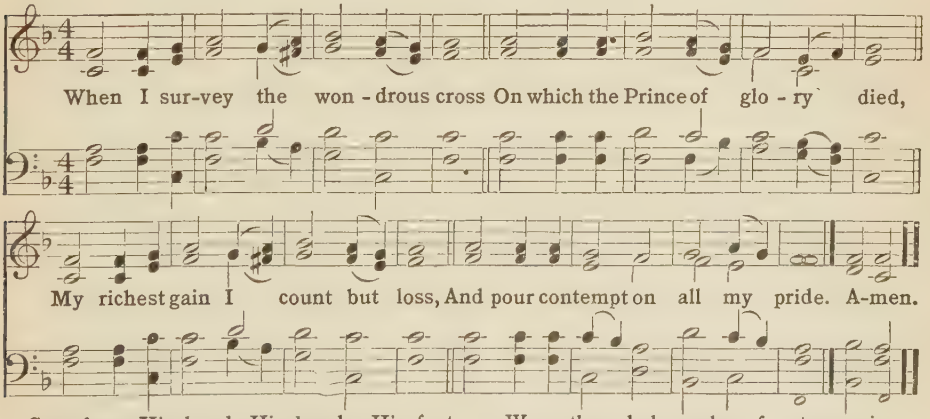
3 Ride on, ride on in majesty:
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father, on His sapphire throne,
Expects His own anointed Son.

4 Ride on, ride on in majesty,
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign!

Henry H. Milman, 1827

85 HAMBURG L. M.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824

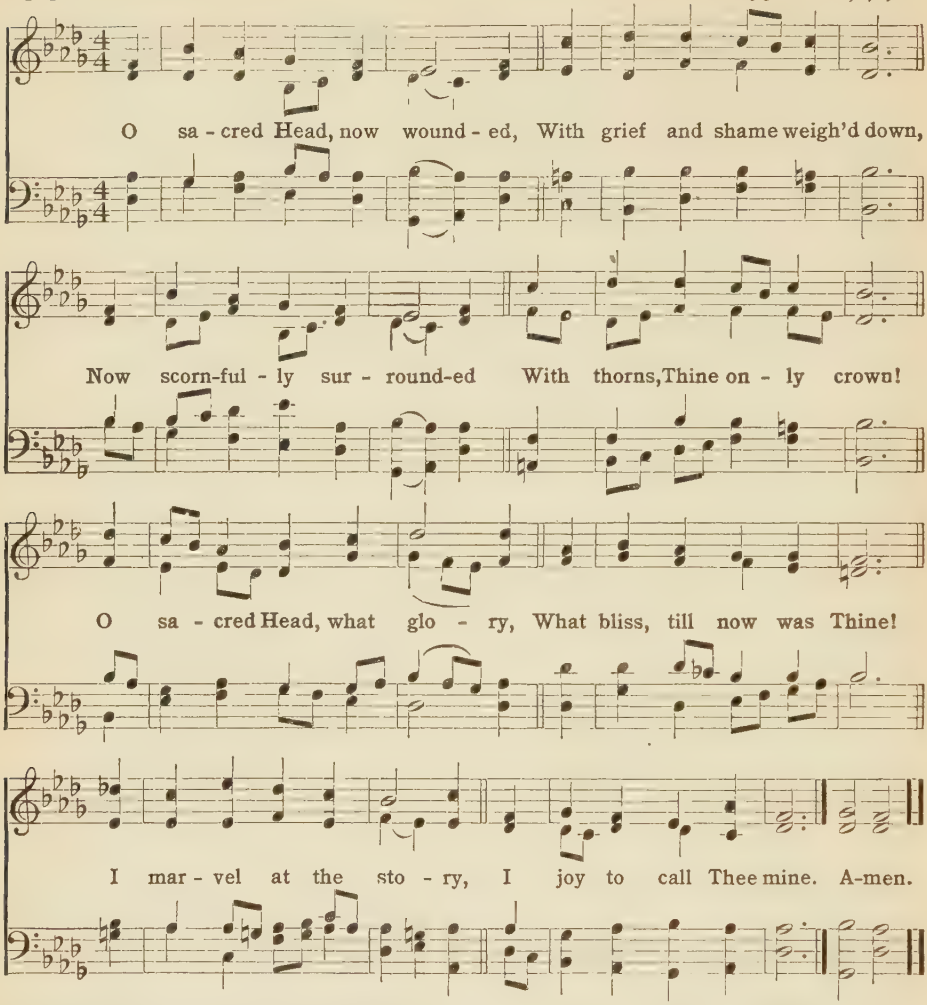


2 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

3 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts, 1707

86 PASSION CHORALE 7.6.7.6. D. H. L. HASSLER, 1601. Har. by J. S. BACH, 1719



2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 What language shall I borrow,
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
Oh make me Thine forever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never,
Outlive my love to Thee.

4 Be near me when I'm dying,
Oh, show Thy cross to me;
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free.
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he, who dies believing,
Dies safely through Thy love.

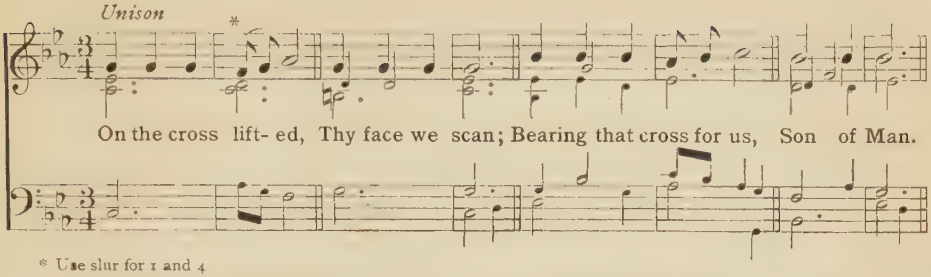
BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX (1091–1153)
PAUL GERHARDT, 1656. Tr. J. W. ALEXANDER, 1830. v. i, l. 7, alt.

The Cross

87 ELOI 6.4.6.3.

Part I.—On the Cross

Charles H. Morse



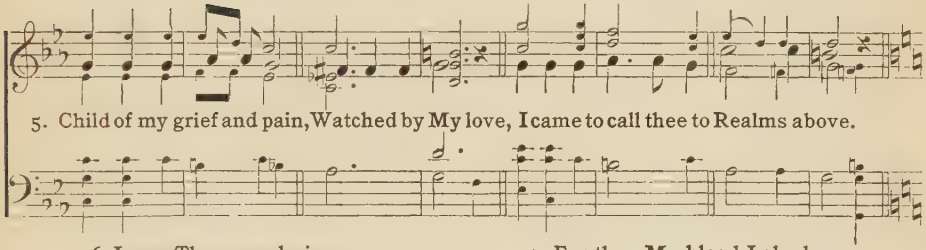
* Use slur for 1 and 4

2 Thorns form Thy diadem,
Rough wood Thy throne;
For us Thy blood is shed,
Us alone.

3 Nails pierced Thy hands and feet,
Thy side, the spear;
No voice is nigh to say,
"Help is near."

4 What, O my Saviour,
Here didst Thou see,
Which made Thee suffer and
Die for me?

Part II.—The Appeal from the Cross

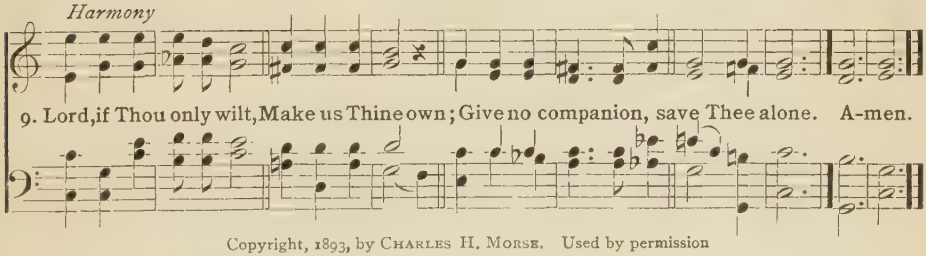


6 I saw Thee wandering
Far off from Me:
In love I seek for thee,
Do not flee.

7 For thee My blood I shed,
For thee alone;
I came to purchase thee,
For Mine own.

8 Weep thou not for My grief,
Child of My love;
Strive to be with Me in
Heaven above.

Part III.—The Cry of Consecration



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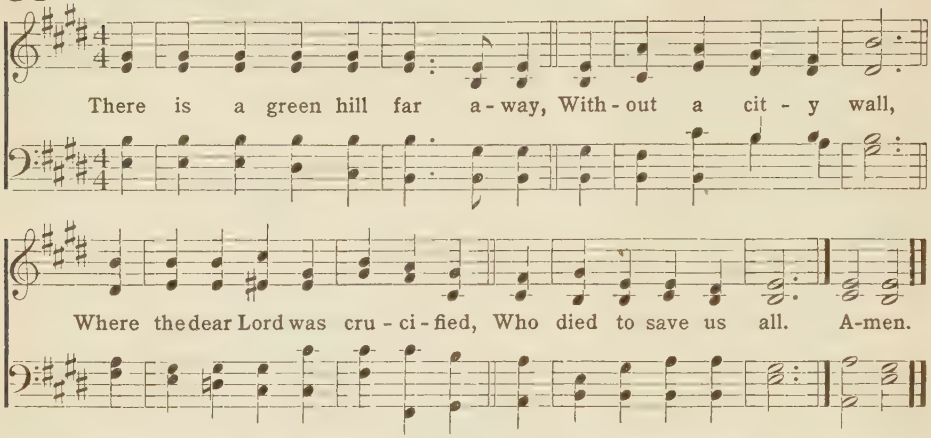
10 Grant through each day of life
To stand by Thee;
With Thee when morning breaks,
Ever to be.

Edward Monro

88 MEDITATION C. M.

JOHN H. GOWER, 1890



2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

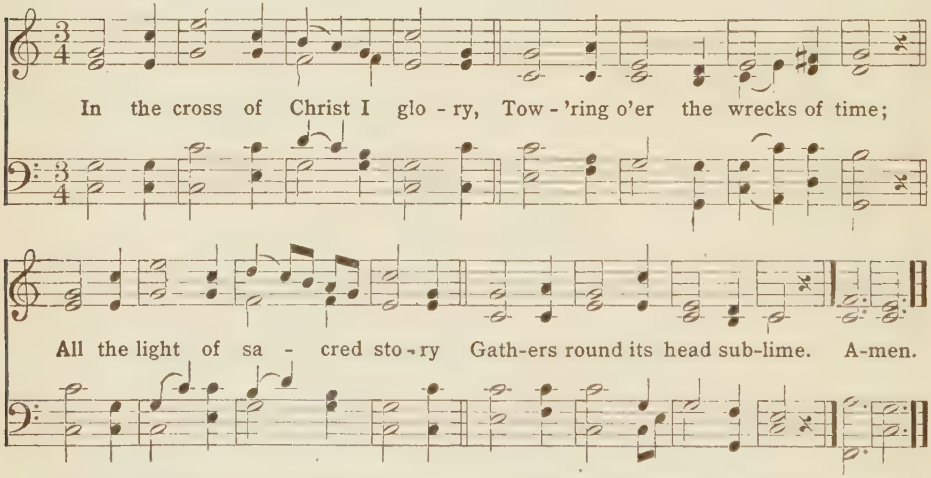
3 He died that we might be forgiven;
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming love,
And try His works to do.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848

89 RATHBUN 8.7.8.7.

I. CONKEY, 1851



2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

J. BOWRING, 1825

90 REJOICE 6.6.6.6. *With Refrain*

T. Allen Cleaver

On wings of liv - ing light, At ear - liest dawn of day, Came down the an - gel bright And rolled the

Refrain

stone a - way. Your voic - es raise with one ac - cord To bless and praise your ris - en Lord. A - men.

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2 The keepers watching near,
At that dread sight and sound,
Fell down with sudden fear,
Like dead men, to the ground.

3 Then rose from death's dark gloom
Unseen by mortal eye,
Triumphant o'er the tomb,
The Lord of earth and sky.

4 Leave in the grave beneath
The old things passed away,
Buried with Him in death,
O live with Him to-day.

William W. How

91 VICTORY 8.8.8.4.

From PALESTRINA, 1588

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Org.

The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to - ry of life is won;

The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
Let shouts of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servant's free,
That we may live and sing to Thee.
Alleluia!

Latin. Tr. FRANCIS POTT, 1862

92 EASTER HYMN 7s. *With Alleluia*

Arr. fr. Lyra Davidica, 1708

1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day,
2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King:
4. Soar we now where Christ has led,

Al - - le - lu - ia!

Sons of men and an - gels say:
Christ has burst the gates of hell;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Fol-lowing our ex - alt - ed Head:

Al - - le - lu - ia!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high;
Death in vain for - bids His rise;
Once He died our souls to save:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;

Al - - le - lu - ia!

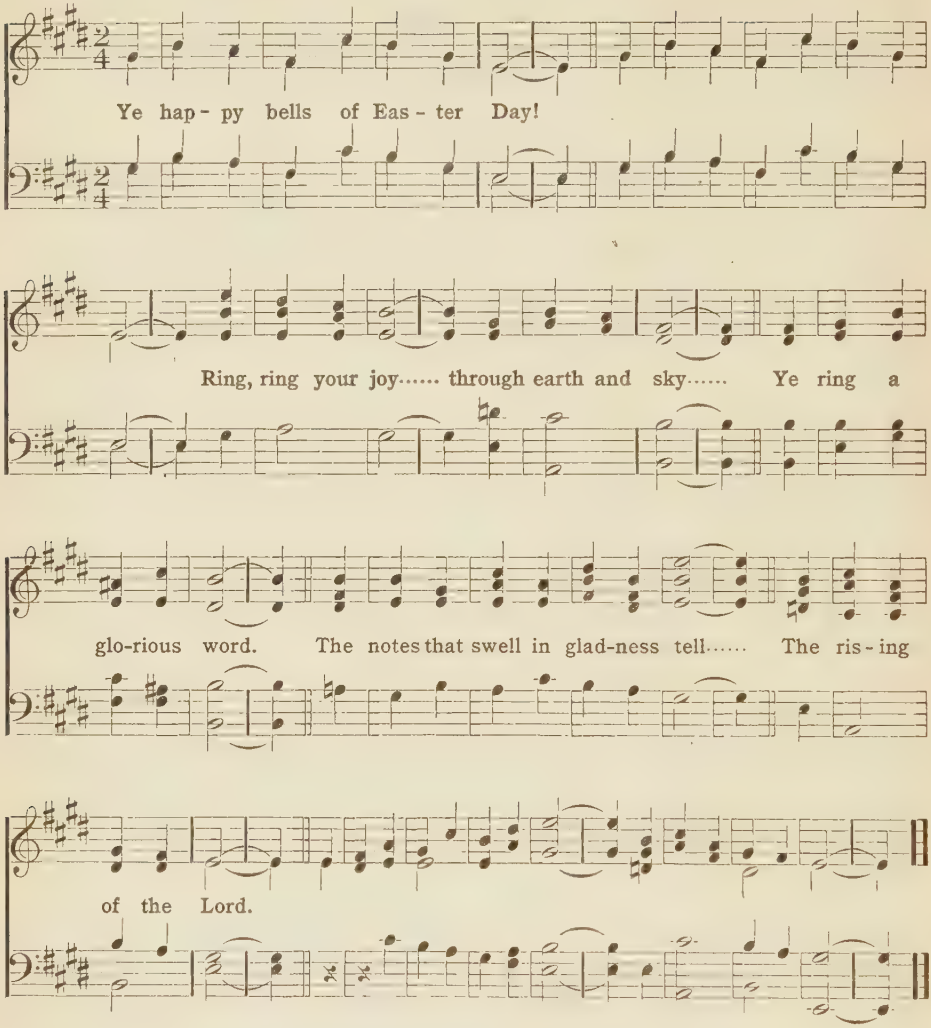
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply.
Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise.
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Al - - le - lu - ia! A-men.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

The Son of God

93 EASTER DAY 8.8.6.8.6. JOHN S. B. HODGES



2 Ye carol-bells of Easter Day!
The teeming earth, that saw His birth,
When lying 'neath the sward,
Up-springeth now in joy to show
The rising of the Lord.

3 Ye victor-bells of Easter Day!
The thorny crown He layeth down:
Ring! ring! with strong accord;
The mighty strain of love and pain,
The rising of the Lord.

Anon.

94 EASTER BELLS 8.6.8.6. With Refrain

Anon.

The bells are ring - ing joy - ful - ly, Their mu - sic fills the air,

While from the world our steps we turn, And seek the house of prayer.

Refrain Unison

O Eas - ter bells, glad Eas - ter bells, Our pur - est gifts we bring,

Harmony

And while our hearts with rap - ture swell, A ris - en Lord we sing.

2 The bells are ringing joyfully,
And, as we walk to-day,
Behold the loving Saviour comes,
To meet us on the way.

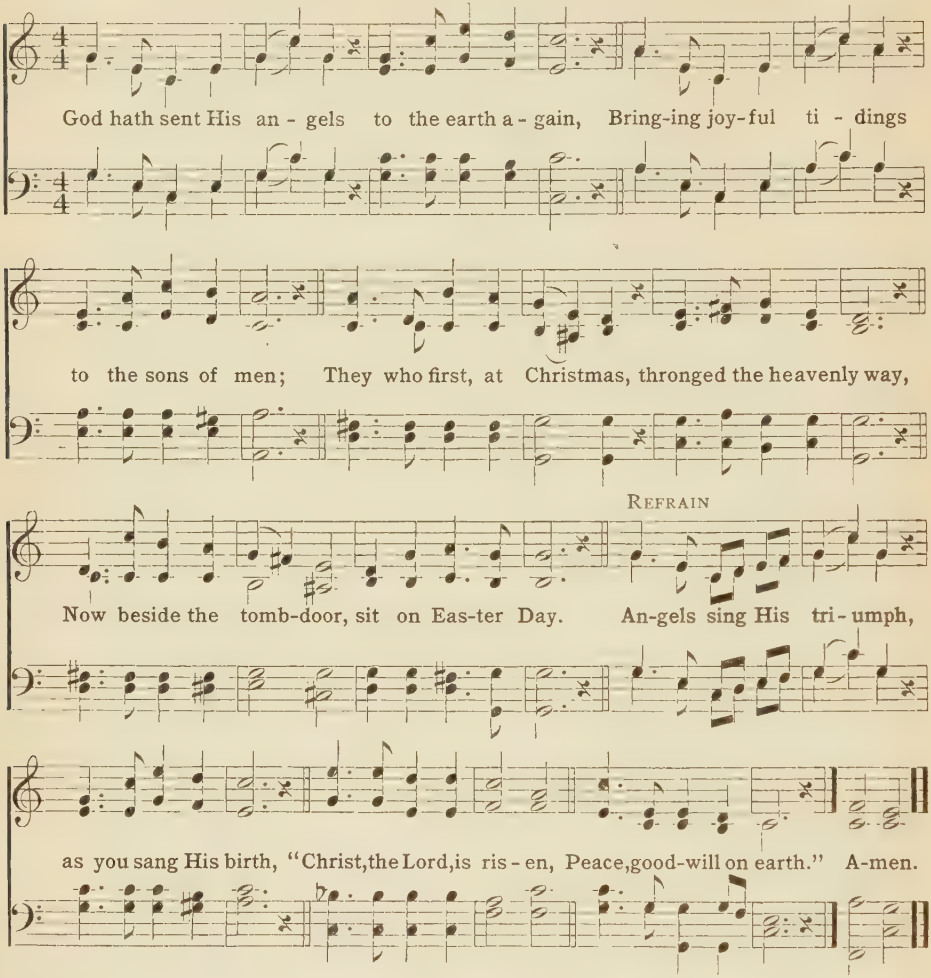
3 The bells are ringing joyfully,
They ring from year to year,
But, as the Easter time comes round,
They seem to us most dear.

4 The bells are ringing joyfully,
The earth is filled with flowers,
The risen Lord in mercy crowns
These sinful hearts of ours.

Anon.

95 EASTER ANGELS 11.11.11.11. With Refrain

JAMES C. D. PARKER, (1828-)



2 In the dreadful desert, where the Lord was tried,
There the faithful angels gathered at His side;
And when in the garden, grief and pain and care
Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there.

3 Yet the Christ they honor is the same Christ still,
Who, in light and darkness, did His Father's will;
And the tomb deserted shineth like the sky,
Since He passed out from it into victory.

4 God has still His angels, helping, at His word,
All His faithful children, like their faithful Lord;
Soothing them in sorrow, arming them in strife,
Opening wide the tomb-doors, leading into life.

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1877

96 REX GLORIAE 8.7.8.7. D.

HENRY SMART, 1868

Sing with all the sons of glo - ry, Sing the res - ur - rec - tion song!

Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry, To the for - mer days be - long:

All a-round the clouds are break-ing, Soon the storms of time shall cease,

In God's likeness man, a- wak-ing, Knows the ev - er - last- ing peace. A-men.

2 O what glory, far exceeding
All that eye has yet perceived!
Holiest hearts, for ages pleading,
Never that full joy conceived.
God has promised, Christ prepares it,
There on high our welcome waits;
Every humble spirit shares it,
Christ has passed the eternal gates.

3 Life eternal! O what wonders
Crowd on faith; what joy unknown,
When, amidst earth's closing thunders,
Saints shall stand before the throne!
O to enter that bright portal,
See that glowing firmament,
Know, with Thee, O God immortal,
"Jesus Christ, whom Thou hast sent!"

WILLIAM J. IRONS, 1875

97 ALL HALLOW'S 7.6.7.6. D.

In Unison

G. C. Martin

The day of Res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
Our Christ hath bro't us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry. A-men.

(May be sung to Rotterdam, opposite)

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin;
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

John of Damascus, ab. 700
Tr. by J. M. Neale, 1862

98 ROTTERDAM 7.6.7.6. D.

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1875

The Light a - long the a - ges Shines high - er as it goes;

From age to age more glo - rious Its ra - diant splen - dor grows.

Man's life, be - gun so low - ly, Now soars to heaven a - bove,

To share in life e - ter - nal The joys of end - less love. A - men.

2 We thank Thee, O our Father,
For every gift of Thine;
All speak alike the bounty
Of tenderness divine;
But every gift surpassing,
This wondrous gift we own,—
The Son of Man is risen
To dwell before Thy throne.

3 Wherever goodness reigneth
The soul of Christ lives on,
And every Christ-like spirit
Shall rise where He hath gone:
Earth's dust hath served its mission,
Henceforth the soul is free,
And through the heights of being
Ascends, O God, to Thee.

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT

99 DIADEMATA S. M. D.

G. J. Elvey, 1868

Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;

Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee,

And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A-men.

2 Crown Him the Son of God
Before the worlds began,
And ye, who trod where He hath trod,
Crown Him the Son of Man;
Who every grief hath known
That wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own,
That all in Him may rest.

3 Crown Him the Lord of Life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died, eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

2 Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
And round His piercèd feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

3 Crown Him the Lord of years,
The potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime!
All hail! Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
Throughout eternity.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851

99 CROWN HIM (*Second Tune*) GEORGE B. NEVIN, 1901

In Unison

Crown Him with ma-ny crowns, The Lamb up-on His throne; Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns All mu-sic but its own. A-wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee, And hail Him as thy matchless King Through all e-ter-ni-ty, Through all e-ter-ni-ty. A-men.

f *In Harmony* *ff*

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100 CORONATION C. M.

OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793

All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros- trate fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all. A-men.

2 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Sinner, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

EDWARD PERRONET, 1779

101 LAUDES DOMINI Six 6s.

J. Barney, 1868

When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,

May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer.

To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised! A-men.

2 When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 In want and bitter pain,
None ever said in vain,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

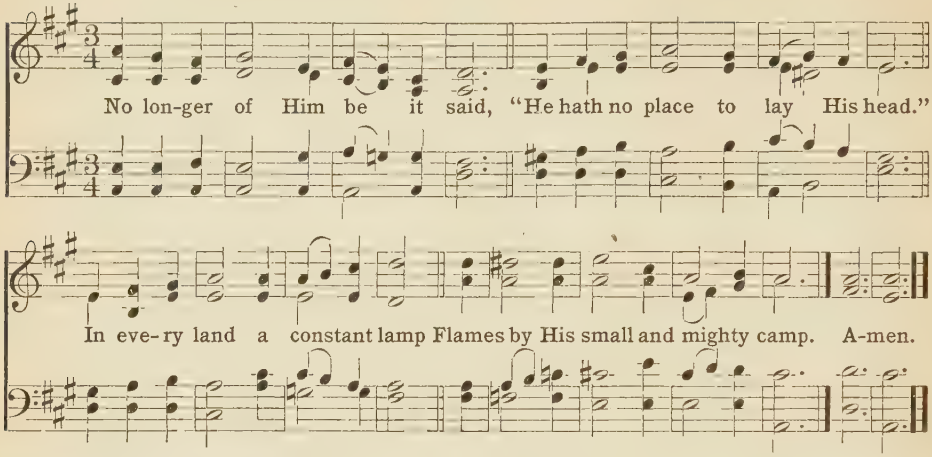
5 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let air and sea and sky,
From depth to height, reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this th' eternal song
Through all the ages on,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Anon. (German). Tr. Edward Caswall, 1853, 58

102 SHELTERING WING L. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883



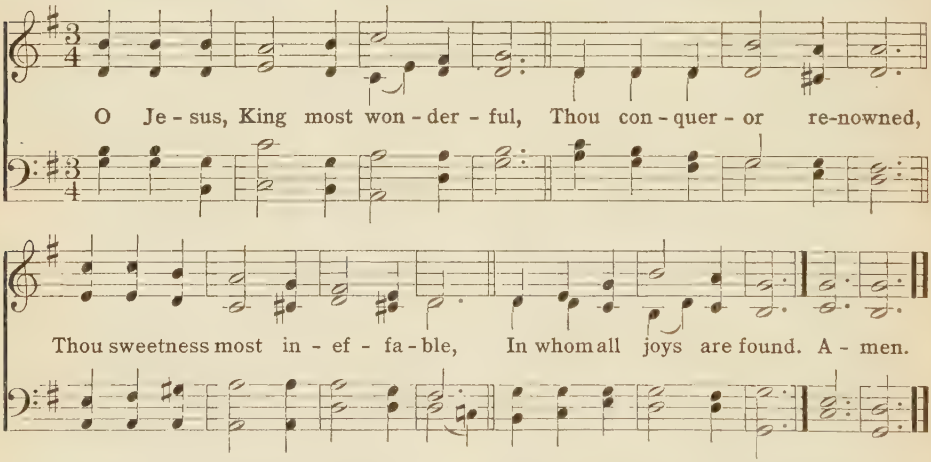
2 There is no strange and distant place
That is not gladdened by His face.
And every nation kneels to hail
The Splendor shining through its veil.

3 Imprisoned for His love of me
He makes my spirit greatly free.
And through my lips that uttered sin
The King of Glory enters in.

JOYCE KILMER

103 ST. AGNES C. M.

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1866



2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

3 O Jesus, light of all below,
Thou fount of living fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know
And all we can desire;

4 May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5 Thee may our tongues for ever bless;
Thee may we love alone,
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

BERNARD of Clairvaux, (1091–1153)
Tr. by EDWARD CASWELL, 1849

104 NEED 6.4.6.4. *With Refrain*

ROBERT LOWRY, 1872

I need Thee eve - ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;

No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.

Refrain

I need Thee, O I need Thee, Eve - ry hour I need Thee;

O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee. A - men.

Copyright 1900, by MARY RUNYON LOWRY. Renewal. Used by permission

2 I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

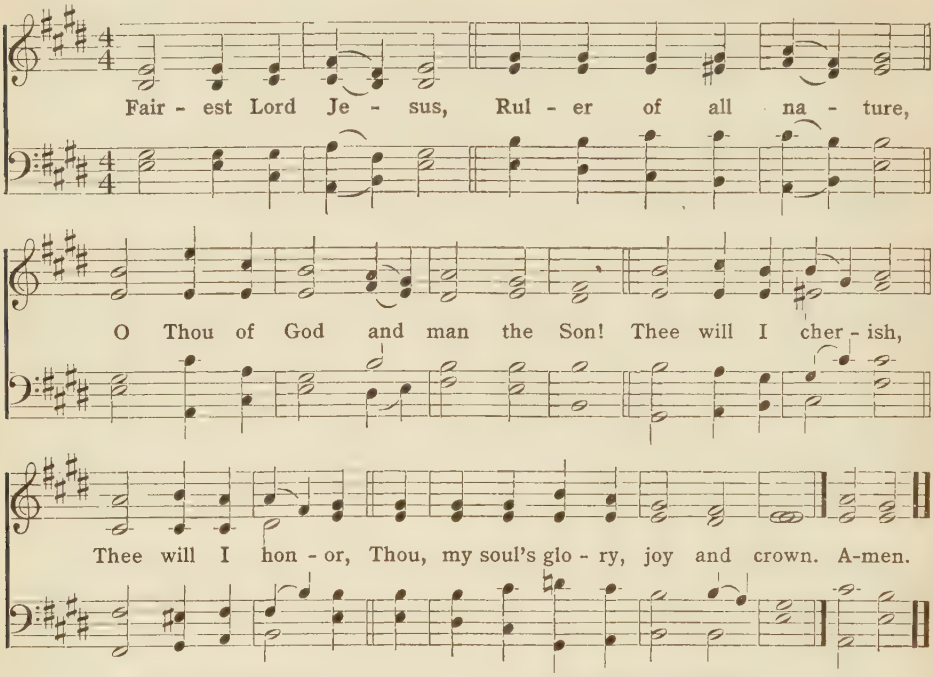
4 I need Thee ever hour;
Teach me Thy will,
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.

5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessèd Son.

ANNIE S. HAWKS, 1872

105 CRUSADER'S HYMN 5.6.8.5.5.8.

Arr. by RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850



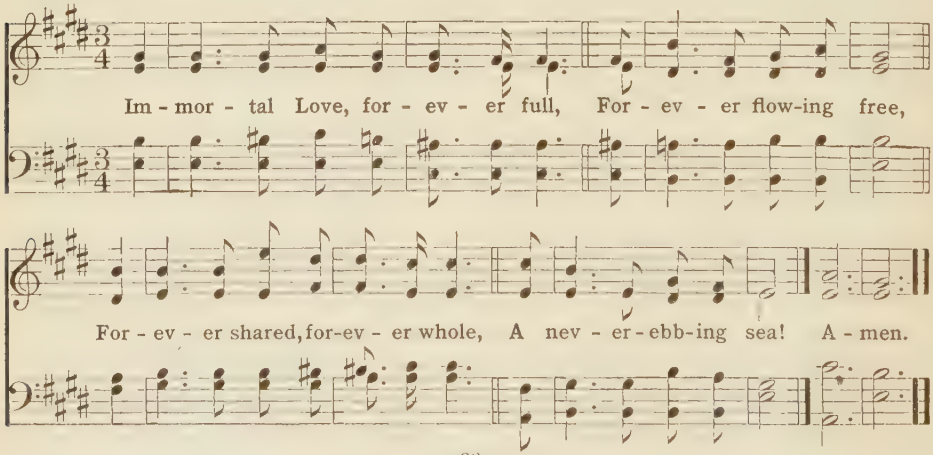
2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host;
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

Anon. (17th century or earlier,) tr. Anon. 1850

106 SERENITY C. M.

Arr. fr. WILLIAM VINCENT WALLACE, 1855



107 PILOT 7.7.7.7.7.7.

JOHN E. GOULD, 1872

Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;

Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treacherous shoal;

Chart and com-pass came from Thee: Je- sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me. A-men.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still."
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

EDWARD HOPPER, 1871

(SERENITY)

2 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown.

3 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

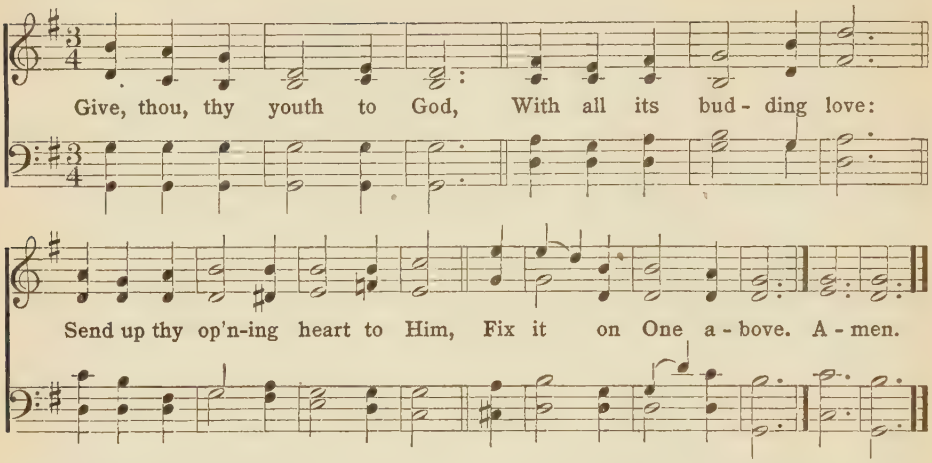
4 The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

5 Our Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1866

108 GREENWOOD S. M.

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER, 1849



2 Be early wise for heaven,
Choose, thou, the narrow way;
The gate is strait, the road is rough,
But it will end in day.

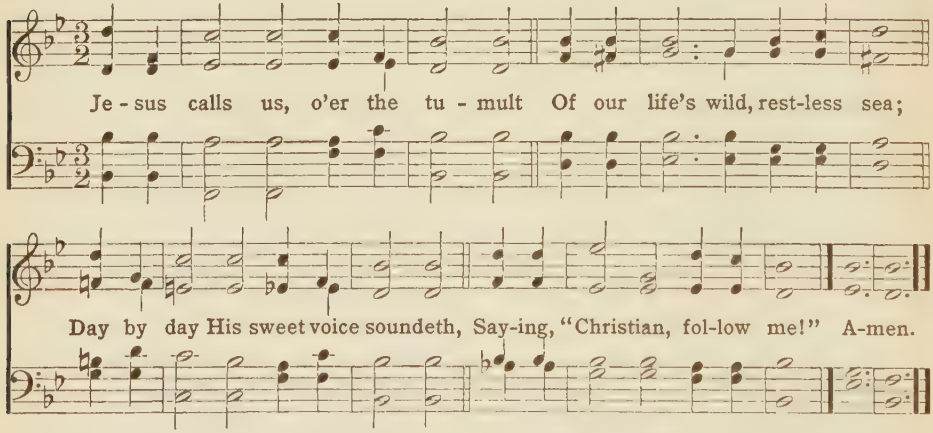
3 Take, Thou, the side of God,
In things or great or small,
So shall He ever take thy side,
And bear thee safe through all.

4 Quail not before the bad,
Be brave for truth and right,
Fear God alone, and ever walk
As in His holy sight.

HORATIUS BONAR

109 GALILEE 8.7.8.7.

WILLIAM H. JUDE, 1887



2 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these."

4 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852

110 COME UNTO ME 7.6.7.6. D.

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1875

"Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."

O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - pressed!

It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,

Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love that can - not cease. A-men.

2 "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
O cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife!
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

3 "And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out."
O welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt;
Which calls us, very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, O Lord, to Thee.

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1867

The Call of Christ

111 ST. HILDA 7.6.7.6.D.

J. H. Knecht, 1799
Edward Husband, 1871

O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,

In low - ly pa- tience wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er:

Shame on us, Chris-tian broth - ers, His name and sign who bear,

O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand-ing there! A-men.

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo, that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred;
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat Me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

William W. How, 1867

The Call of Christ

112 THOMPSON 11.7.11.7. *With Refrain* WILL L. THOMPSON

p *pp* *m*

Soft-ly and ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me,

See on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.

m *Refrain* *cres.*

Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home,

Come home, come home,

p *pp* *rit.* *pp*

Earn-est-ly, tender-ly, Je-sus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home! A-men.

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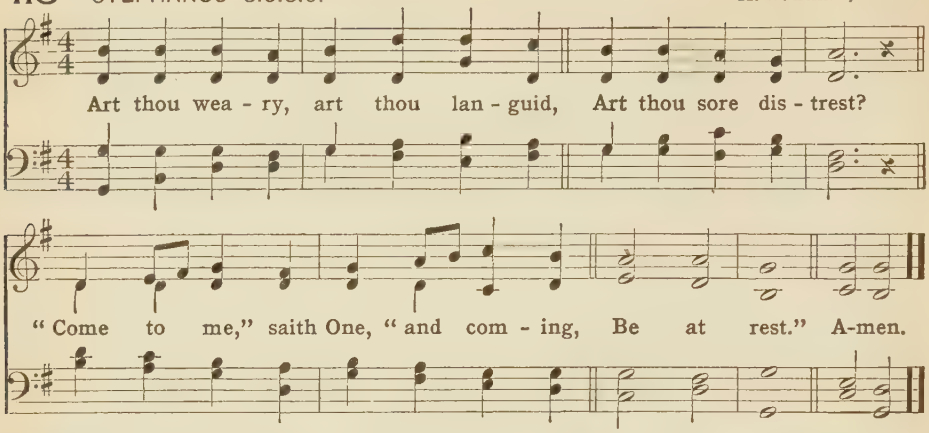
2 Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me?

3 O for the wonderful love He has promised,
Promised for you and for me,
Though we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon,
Pardon for you and for me.

WILL L. THOMPSON

113 STEPHANOS 8.5.8.3.

H. W. Baker, 1868



2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side."

3 Is there diadem, as monarch,
That His brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."

4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan past."

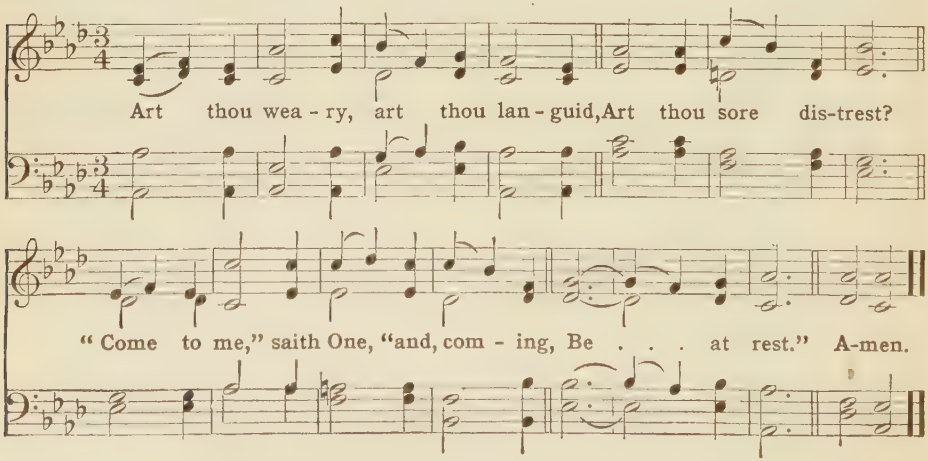
6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, "Yes."

Based on an early Greek Hymn. J. M. Neale, 1862

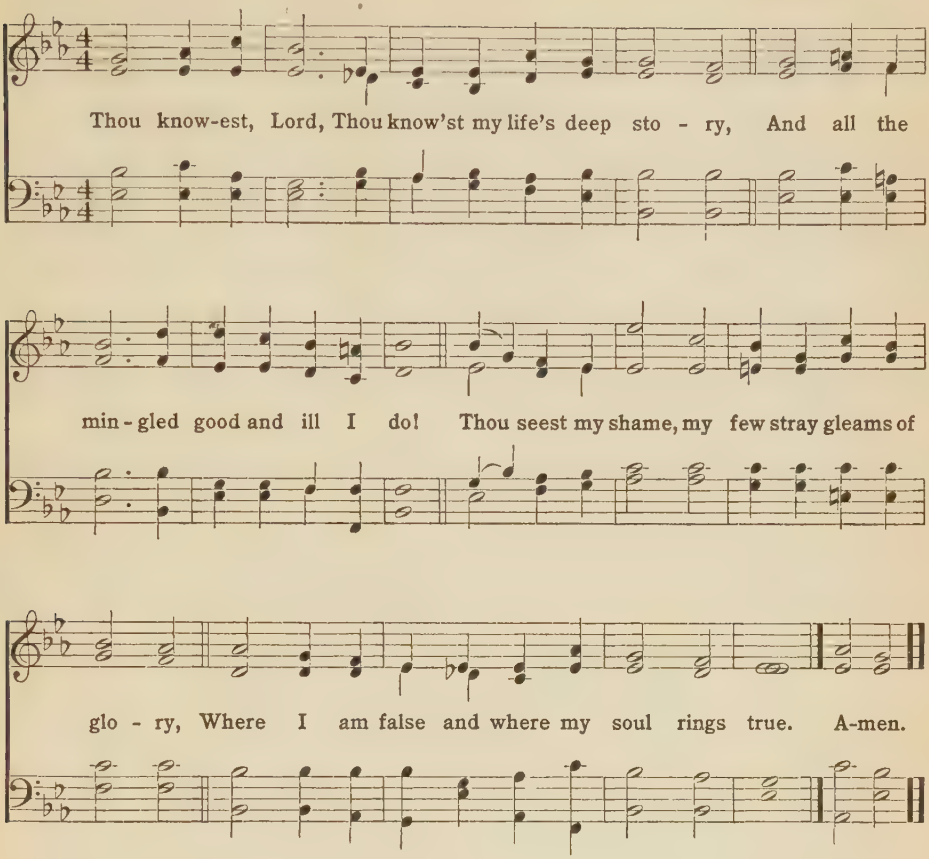
113 BULLINGER 8.5.8.3. (*Second Tune*)

E. W. Bullinger, 1877



114 CULLINGWORTH 11.10.11.10.

EDWIN MOSS, 1877



2 Lord, I am glad Thou know'st my inmost being,
Glad Thou dost search the secrets of my heart;
I would not hide one folly from Thy seeing,
Nor shun Thy healing touch to save the smart.

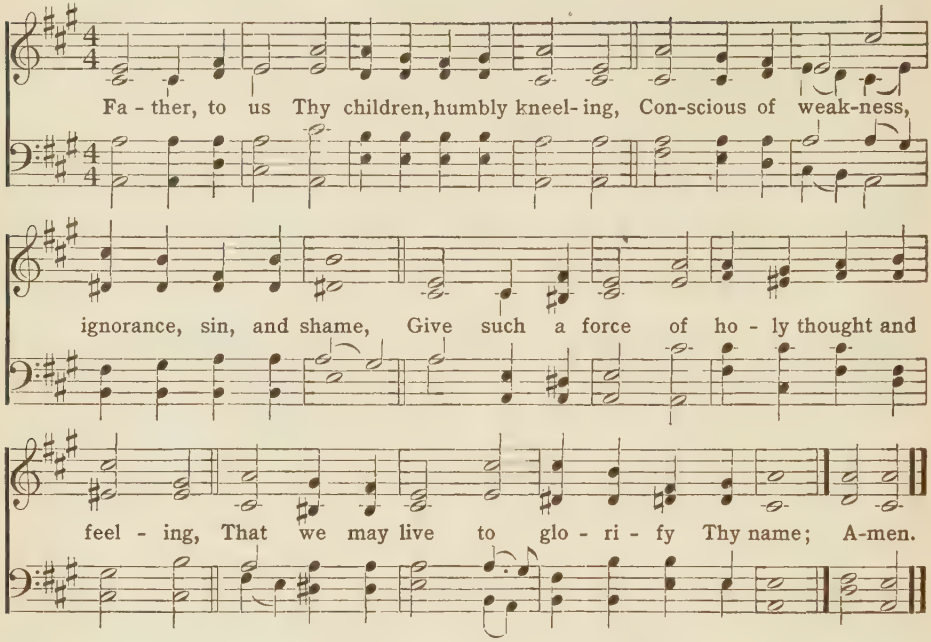
3 Like warp and woof the good and ill are blended,
Nor do I see the pattern that I weave;
Yet in Thy love the whole is comprehended,
And in Thy hand my future lot I leave.

4 Only, dear Lord, make plain the path of duty;
Let not my shame and sorrow weigh me down,
Lest in despair I fail to see its beauty,
And weeping vainly miss the victor's crown.

HENRY WARBURTON HAWKES

115 PRAYER 11.10.11.10.

Anon.



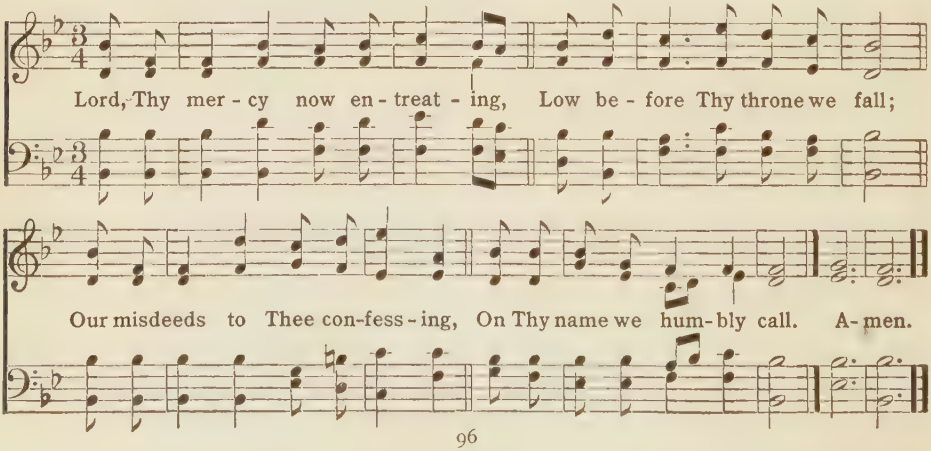
2 That we may conquer base desire and passion,
That we may rise from selfish thought and will,
O'ercome the world's allurement, threat, and fashion,
Walk humbly, gently, leaning on Thee still.

3 Let all Thy goodness by our minds be heeded,
Let all Thy mercy on our souls be sealed:
Thy power, O Lord, can give the cleansing needed,
O speak the word, Thy servants shall be healed.

James Freeman Clarke, 1856

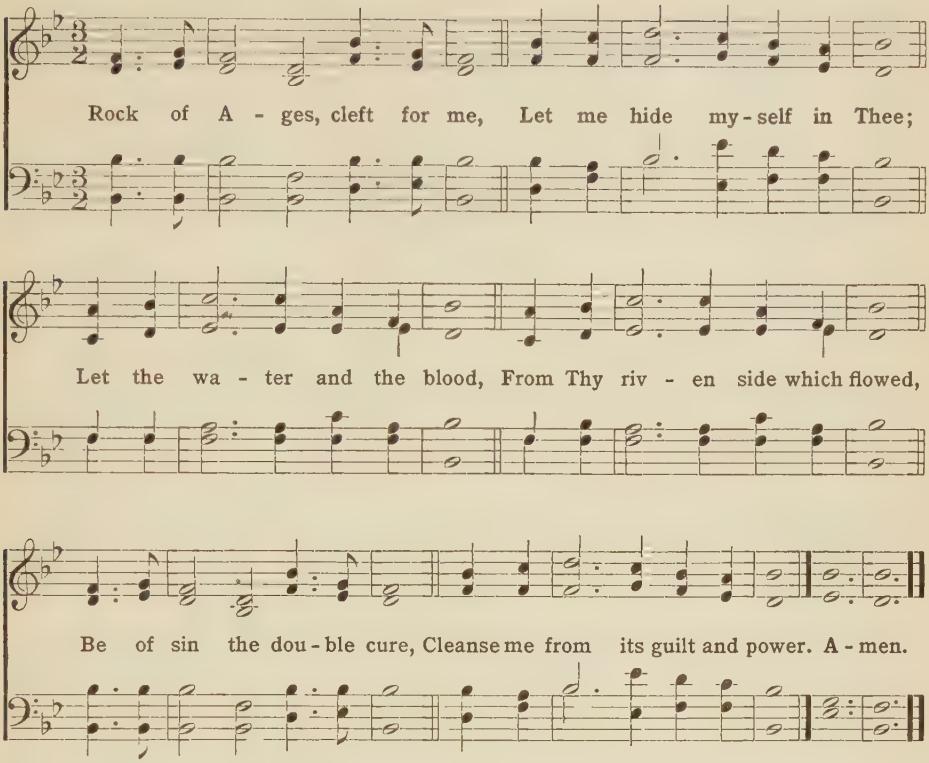
116 STOCKWELL 8.7.8.7.

Darius Eliot Jones, 1847



117 TOPLADY 7.7.7.7.7.7.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830



2 Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE TOPLADY, 1776

(STOCKWELL)

2 Sinful thoughts and words unloving
Rise against us one by one;
Acts unworthy, deeds unthinking,
Good that we have left undone;

3 Precious moments idly wasted,
Precious hours in folly spent;
Christian vow and fight unheeded;
Scarce a thought to wisdom lent.

4 Lord, Thy mercy still entreating,
We with shame our sins would own;
From henceforth the time redeeming,
May we live to Thee alone.

"A. N." in The Scottish Hymnal, 1884

118 BARNBY 7.6.7.6. D.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1889

O Mas - ter, when Thou call - est, No voice may say Thee nay,

For blest are they that fol - low Where Thou dost lead the way;

In fresh - est prime of morn - ing, Or full - est glow of noon,

The note of heaven-ly warn- ing Can nev - er come too soon. A-men.

2 O Master, where Thou callest,
No foot may shrink in fear,
For they who trust Thee wholly
Shall find Thee ever near;
And chamber still and lonely,
Or busy harvest field,
Where Thou, Lord, rulest only,
Shall precious produce yield.

3 O Master, whom Thou callest,
No heart may dare refuse;
'Tis honor, highest honor,
When Thou dost deign to use
Our brightest and our fairest,
Our dearest—all are Thine;
Thou who for each one carest,
We hail Thy love's design.

4 They who go forth to serve Thee,
We too who serve at home,
May watch and pray together
Until Thy kingdom come:
In Thee for aye united,
Our song of hope we raise,
Till that blest shore is sighted
Where all shall turn to praise.

SARAH GERALDINA STOCK, 1888

119 DIADEMATA, No. 2 S. M. D.

JOSEPH BARNBY, (1838–1896)

Now in the days of youth, When life flows fresh and free,
Thou Lord of all our hearts and lives We give our-selves to Thee;
Our fer - vent gift re - ceive, And fit us to ful - fil,
Through all our days, in all our ways, Our heaven-ly Fa - ther's will. A-men.

Org.

2 Teach us where'er we live,
To act as in Thy sight,
And do what Thou wouldst have us do
With radiant delight;
Not choosing what is great,
Nor spurning what is small,
But take as from Thy hands our tasks
And glorify them all.

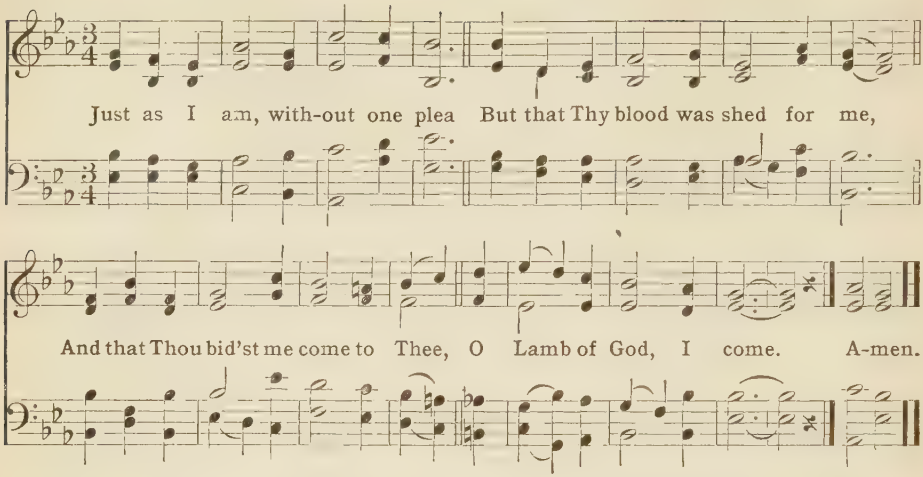
3 Teach us to love the true,
The beautiful and pure,
And let us not for one short hour
An evil thought endure;
But give us grace to stand
Decided, brave and strong,
The lovers of all holy things,
The foes of all things wrong.

4 Spirit of Christ, do Thou
Our first bright days inspire,
That we may live the life of love
And loftiest desire;
And be by Thee prepared
For larger years to come;
And for the life ineffable
Within the Father's home.

WALTER J. MATHAMS, 1913

120 MISERICORDIA 8.8.8.6.

HENRY SMART, 1875



2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
By fears within, and foes without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

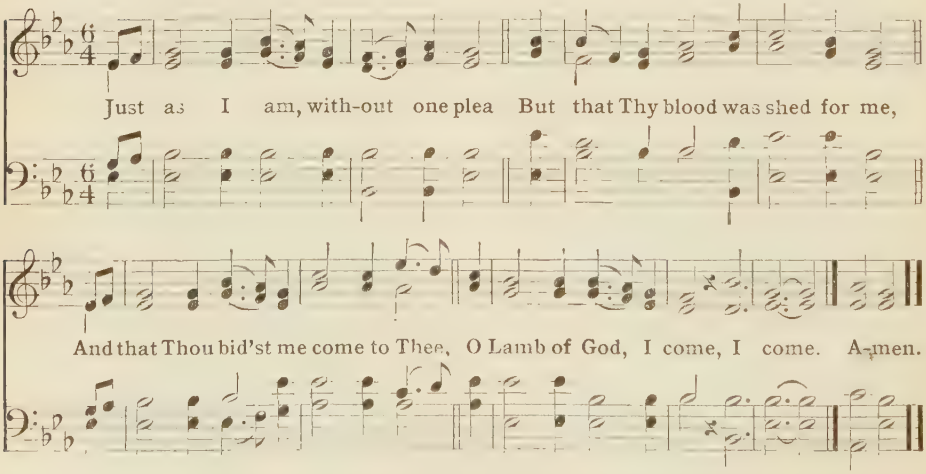
5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down:
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836

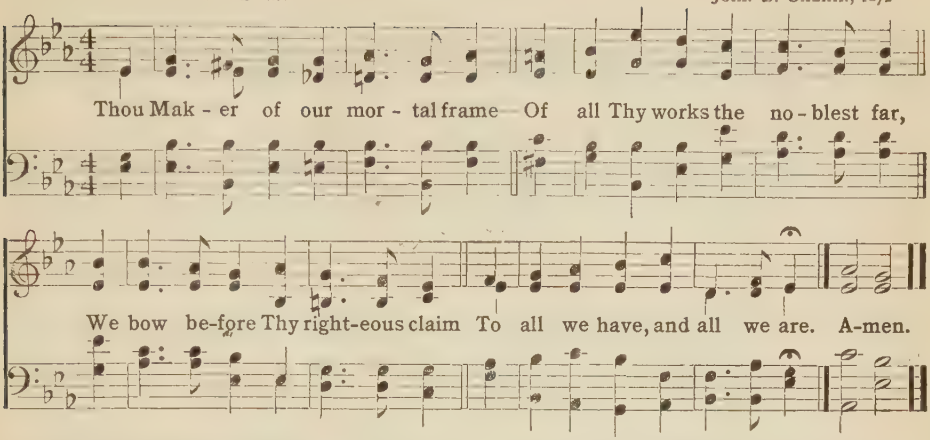
120 WOODWORTH 8.8.8.6. (*Second Tune*)

W. B. BRADBURY, 1849



121 WALTHAM L. M.

JOHN B. CALKIN, 1872



2 Our tongues were fashioned for Thy word,
Our hands — to do Thy will divine;
Our bodies are Thy temple, Lord,
The mind's immortal powers are Thine.

3 Its highest thought — to trace Thy skill,
Its purest love on Thee to rest,
Its noblest action of the will,
To choose Thy service, and be blest.

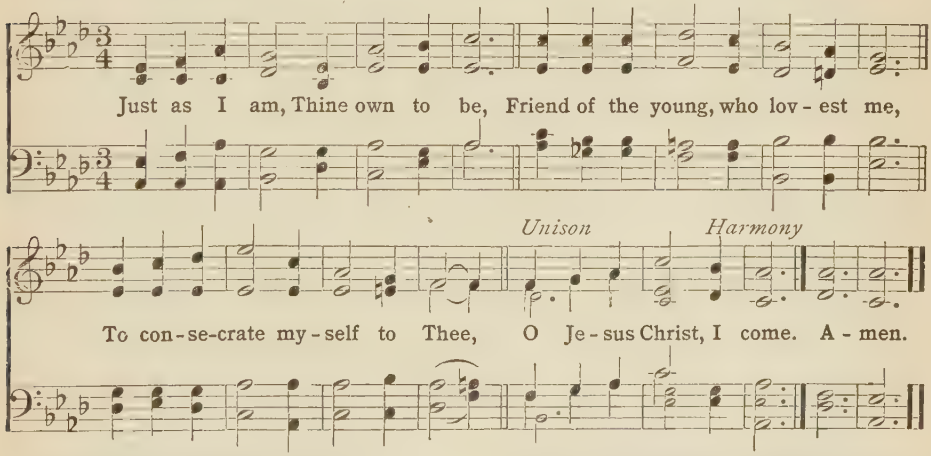
4 Our ransomed spirits rise to Thee —
Unfailing source of light and joy!
Thy love has made Thy children free,
Thy praise shall life and strength employ.

5 Give grace and mercy to the end —
For we are Thine and not our own:
So shall we to Thy courts ascend,
And cast our crowns before Thy throne.

AARON R WOLFE

122 JUST AS I AM 8.8.8.6.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883



2 In the glad morning of my day,
My life to give, my vows to pay,
With no reserve and no delay,
With all my heart I come.

3 I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right,
I would serve Thee with all my might;
Therefore, to Thee I come.

4 Just as I am, young, strong and free,
To be the best that I can be
For truth, and righteousness, and Thee,
Lord of my life, I come.

5 For Thy dear sake to win renown,
And then to take my victor's crown,
And at Thy feet to cast it down,
O Master, Lord, I come.

MARIANNE HEARN (1834-

123 CARMEL 8.7.8.7. D.

HENRI FREDERICK HEMY

Let us, broth-ers, let us glad-ly, Give to God of all, our best,

Serv-ice heart-y, thor-ough, hon-est, With a liv-ing love im-prest.

All our du-ty, all our striv-ing, All our time, to Him be-long:

Praise Him then with true de-vo-tion, Come be-fore Him with a song. A-men.

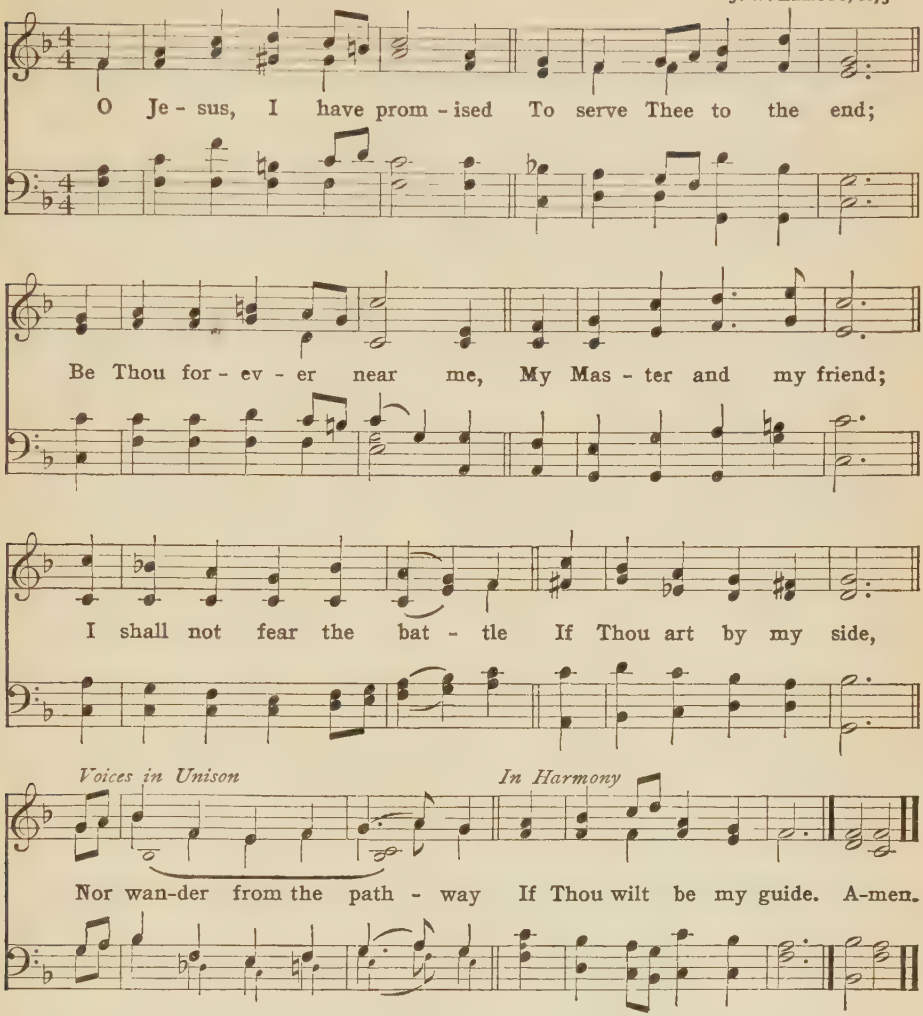
2 By His mercy, by His bounty,
By the gift of Christ His Son,
What great goodness He hath shown us,
What high marvels He hath done;
Let us to Him, promptly, freely,
Yield our bodies and our souls,
Thankful that His love protects us,
That His wisdom all controls.

3 Gracious Lord, accept our service
For the sake of Christ Thy Son;
Lo, our hope abideth only
On the travail He hath done;
Bless and save us, help and guide us,
Watch to comfort and restore,
Till in heaven we rest rejoicing,
Praising Thee for evermore.

HENRY BATEMAN, 1862

124 DAY OF REST 7.6.7.6.D.

J. W. Elliott, 1875



2 O let me feel Thee near me;
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will.
O speak to re-assure me,
To hasten or control!
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul!

4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my friend.

John E. Bode, 1869

125 FRANKFORT 7.7.7.7. D.

Arr. from Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy (1809-1847)

Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;

Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise;

Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with - hold;

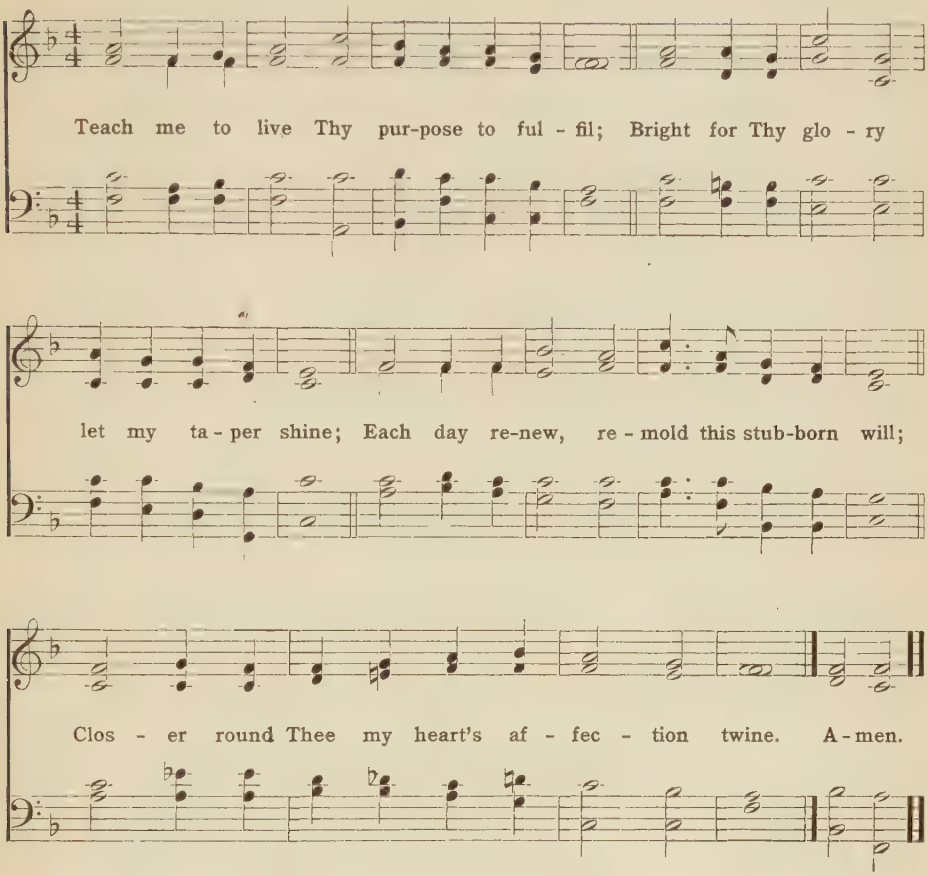
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Eve - ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose. A-men.

2 Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.
Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

126 LANGRAN 10.10.10.10.

JAMES LANGRAN, 1862



2 Teach me to live for self and sin no more,
But use the time remaining to me yet;
Not mine own pleasure seeking as before,
Wasting no precious hours in vain regret.

3 Teach me to live; no idler let me be,
But in Thy service hand and heart employ;
Prepared to do Thy bidding cheerfully—
Be this my highest and my holiest joy.

4 Teach me to live and find my life in Thee,
Looking from earth and earthly things away.
Let me not falter, but untiringly
Press on, and gain new strength and power each day.

Anon.

127 BONAR 8.8.7.8.8.7.

J. B. Calkin, 1866

In Unison

Up-ward where the stars are burn-ing, Si - lent, si - lent in their turn-ing,

Round the nev - er chang-ing pole; Up-ward where the sky is bright-est,

Up-ward where the blue is light-est, Lift I now my long-ing soul. A-men.

2 Far above that arch of gladness,
Far beyond these clouds of sadness,
Are the many mansions fair.
Far from pain and sin and folly,
In that palace of the holy,
I would find my mansion there.

3 Where the glory brightly dwelleth,
Where the new song sweetly swelleth,
And the discord never comes;
Where life's stream is ever laving,
And the palm is ever waving,
That must be the home of homes.

4 Where the Lamb on high is seated,
By ten thousand voices greeted,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.
Son of Man, they crown, they crown Him,
Son of God, they own, they own Him;
With His name the palace rings.

5 Blessing, honor, without measure,
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at His blessèd feet:
Poor the praise that now we render,
Loud shall be our voices yonder,
When before His throne we meet.

Horatius Bonar, 1866

128 LYNDHURST 6.5.6.5.D.

Anon.

Pur - er yet and pur - er, I would be in mind Dear - er yet and

dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing

God without a fear, Pa-tient-ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear. A-men.

2 Calmer yet and calmer,
In the hour of pain,
Surer yet and surer
Peace at last to gain;
Suffering still and doing,
To His will resigned,
And to God subduing
Heart and will and mind.

3 Higher yet and higher
Out of clouds and night,
Nearer yet and nearer
Rising to the light;
Light serene and holy,
Where my soul may rest,
Purified and lowly,
Sanctified and blest;

4 Swifter yet and swifter
Ever onward run,
Firmer yet and firmer
Step as I go on:
Oft these earnest longings
Swell within my breast,
Yet their inner meaning
Ne'er can be expressed.

Anon.

129 HOLLINGSIDE Eight 7s.

J. B. Dykes, 1861

Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,

While the near-er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past,

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last! A-men

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

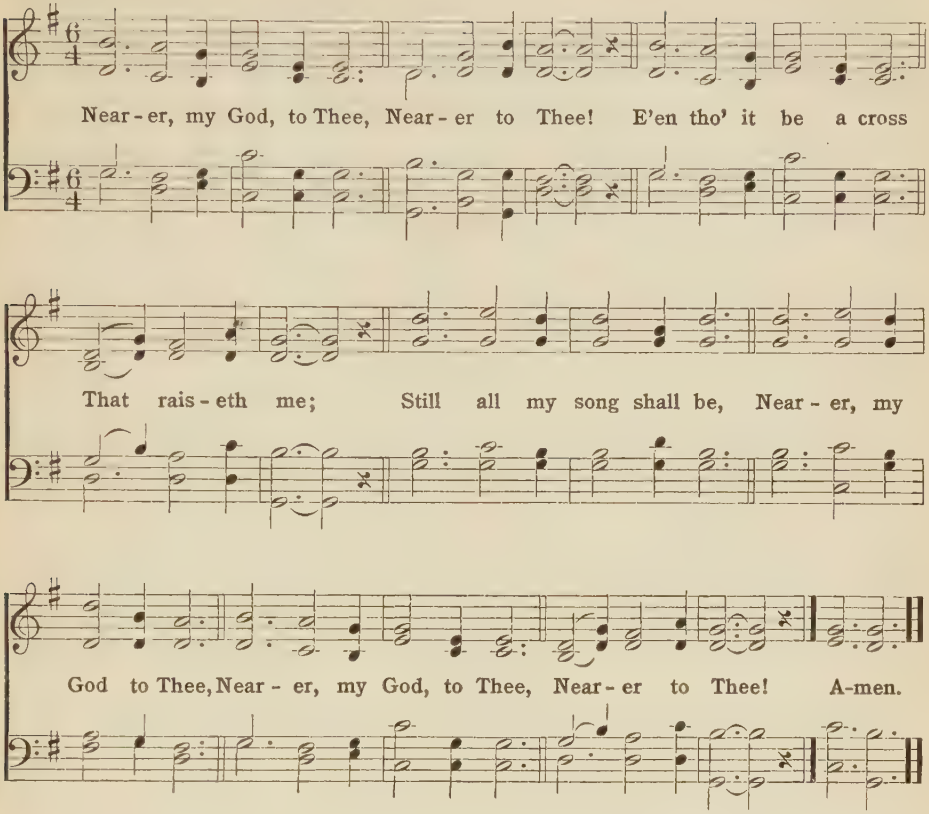
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart!
Rise to all eternity!

Charles Wesley, 1740

130 BETHANY 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

LOWELL MASON, 1856



2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Near to Thee.

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841

131 PILGRIMS 11.10.11.10. *With Refrain* HENRY SMART, 1868

Hark, hark, my soul! thy Fathers's voice is call - ing, E'en now it breathes o'er

life's dark troubled sea; His gracious truth like heav'nly dew is fall - ing;

Refrain

Hark, hark, my soul! thy Fa - ther calls for thee. Fa - ther of mer - cy,

Fa - ther of love! Help us to follow Thee to heav'nly peace a - bove. A-men.

2 Hark, hark, my soul! from heaven that voice is pleading,
O listen well, ere evil days draw near;
Still by His love our Father's hand is leading,
From sin and shame, from sorrow, doubt, and fear.

3 Hark, hark, my soul! still, still that voice is sounding,
Like music sweet from some far distant shore,
While angel bands, our daily path surrounding,
Lead God's dear children on for evermore.

JOHN PAGE HOPPS

132 ANGELS OF JESUS 11.10.11.10. *With Refrain*

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868

Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green

fields and o-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are

Refrain

tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,

an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel-come the pilgrims of the night. A-men.

(May be sung to PILGRIMS, opposite)

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

4 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854

133 FLEMMING 11.11.11.5.

FRIEDRICH FERDINAND FLEMMING, 1810

Fa - ther Al-might - y, bless us with Thy bless - ing, An - swer in

love Thy chil-dren's sup - pli - ca - tion; Hear Thou our prayer, the

spok - en and un - spok - en; Hear us, our Fa - ther. A-men.

2 Shepherd of souls, who bringest all who seek Thee
To pastures green, beside the peaceful waters;
Tenderest guide, in ways of cheerful duty,
Lead us, good Shepherd.

3 Father of mercy, from Thy watch and keeping
No place can part, nor hour of time remove us:
Give us Thy good, and save us from our evil,
Infinite Spirit.

"Berwick Hymnal," 1886

134 HERVEY'S LITANY 7.7.7.6.

F. A. J. HERVEY, (1846-)

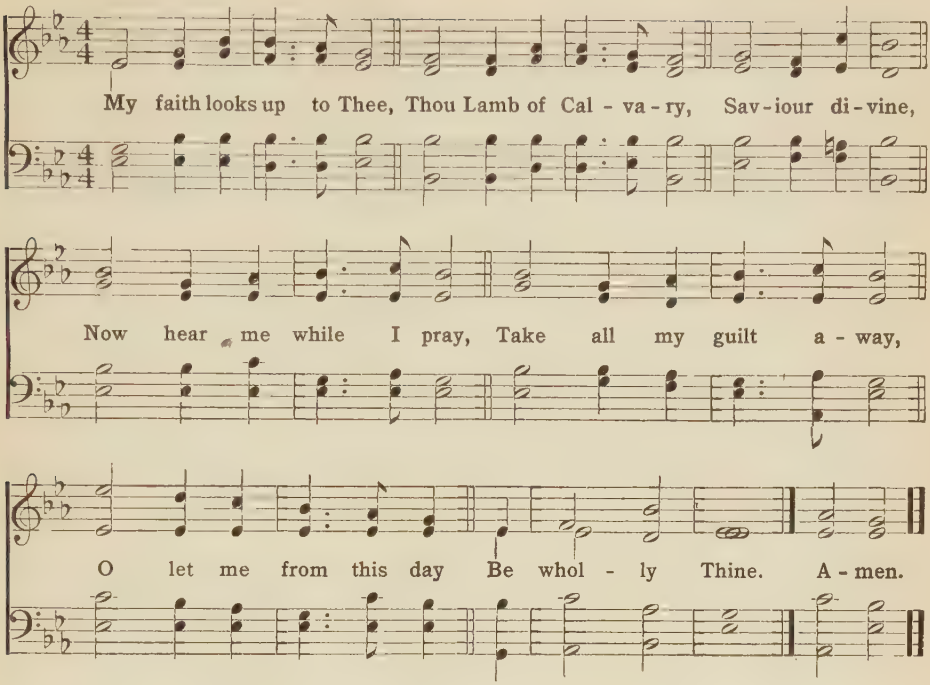
In Unison

Je - sus, Ho - ly Child Di - vine, On our dark-ened na - ture shine,

Give us vir - tues like to Thine; Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus. A-men.

135 OLIVET 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

LOWELL MASON, 1832



2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

RAY PALMER., 1832. Abr.

(HERVEY'S LITANY)

2 May we mark the pattern fair
Of Thy life of work and prayer,
And for truth all perils dare;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 Make us brave without a fear,
Make us happy, full of cheer,
Sure that Thou art always near;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

4 May our thoughts be undefiled,
May our words be true and mild,
Make us each Thy loyal child;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

5 May we prize our Christian name,
May we guard it free from blame,
Fearing all that causes shame;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

6 May we grow from day to day,
Glad to learn Thy holy way,
Ever ready to obey;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

7 Bid us come at last to Thee,
And for ever perfect be,
When Thy glory we shall see;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

136 WARFARE 7.6.7.6. D.

Anon.

Look-ing up-ward eve-ry day, Sun-shine on our fac-es;

Press-ing on-ward eve-ry day Toward the heaven-ly plac-es;

Grow-ing eve-ry day in awe, For Thy name is ho-ly;

Learn-ing eve-ry day to love With a love more low-ly. A-men.

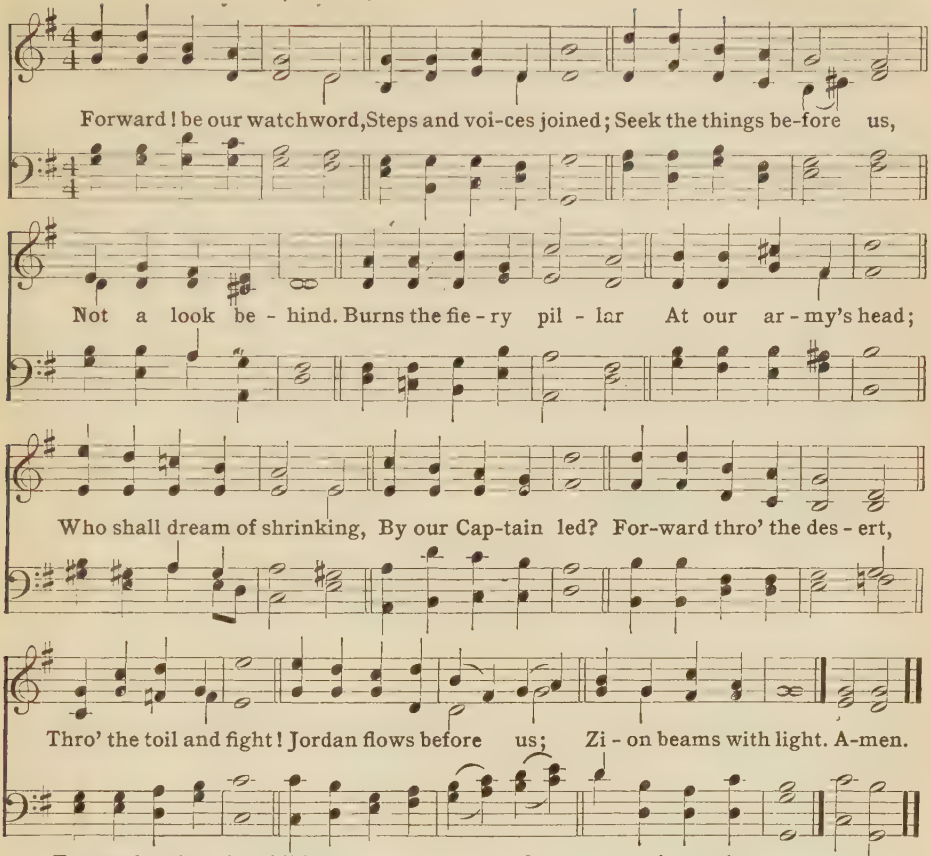
2 Walking every day more close
To our Elder Brother;
Growing every day more true
Unto one another;
Every day more gratefully
Kindnesses receiving;
Every day more readily
Injuries forgiving.

3 Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder;
Running swifter every day,
Growing purer, kinder;
Lord, so pray we every day,
Hear us in Thy pity,
Till before Thy throne we stand
In the holy city.

MARY BUTLER, 1881

137 WATCHWORD (Forward) 6.5.6.5. 12 1.

HENRY SMART, 1872



2 Forward, when in childhood
Wakes the growing mind;
All through youth and manhood,
Not a thought behind:
Speed through realms of nature,
Climb the steps of grace;
Faint not, till in glory
Gleams our Father's face.
Forward, all the life-time,
Climb from height to height,
Till the head be hoary,
Till the eve be light.

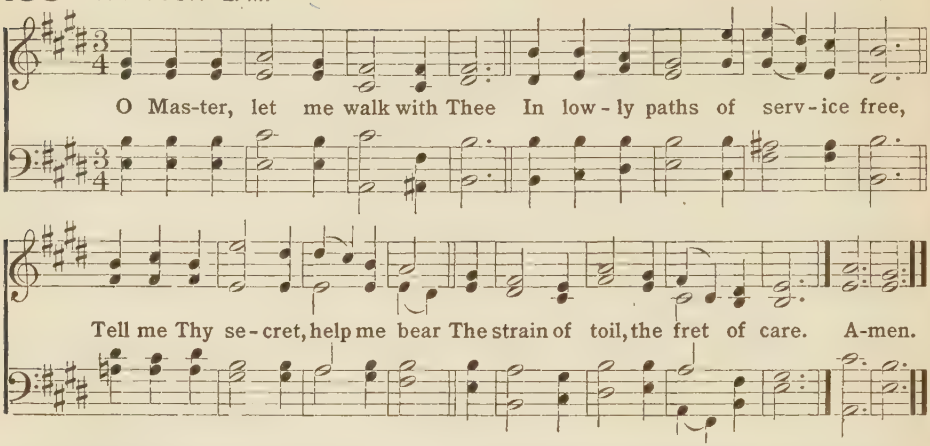
3 Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each Christlike purpose
Spring to glorious birth.
Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward, through the darkness
Forward, into light!

4 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared:
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these have uttered
Thought or speech a word.
Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

HENRY ALFORD, 1871

138 MARYTON L. M.

H. Percy Smith, 1874



2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love,
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

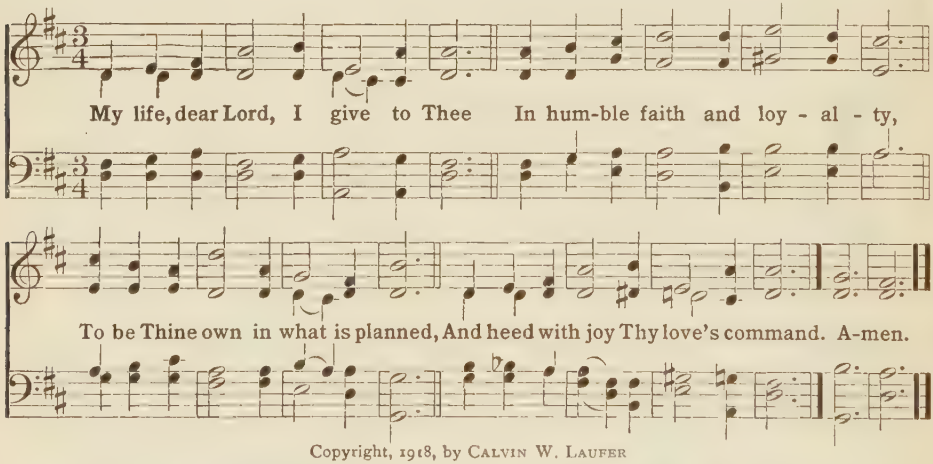
3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong,

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Washington Gladden, 1879

139 LITTLEFIELD L. M.

Calvin W. Laufer



Copyright, 1918, by Calvin W. Laufer

2 Show me the trails that turn and climb
Through lonely deeps to heights sublime,
Yet never lose their touch with life,
Its endless round of peace and strife.

3 I pray for tasks that ease the load
On other hearts along the road;
And love forgiving, patient, tried,
To quicken faith and hope beside.

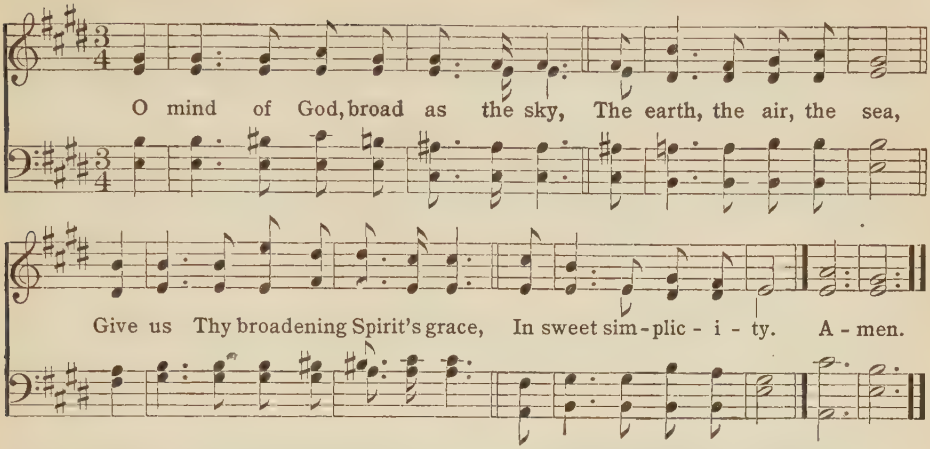
4 Gird me with light whose rays and heat
Shall blaze a path to Thy blest seat,
That halting steps, no more afraid,
May reach the goals for which they've prayed.

5 O grant me grace to serve with Thee
In love unfailing, pure and free;
Guide me in trails which they have trod
Whose winding ways lead home to God.

Calvin W. Laufer, 1918

140 SERENITY C. M.

Arr. fr. William Vincent Wallace, 1855



2 O heart of God, deep as the needs
Of all humanity,
Give unto us the kindlier soul,
The larger sympathy.

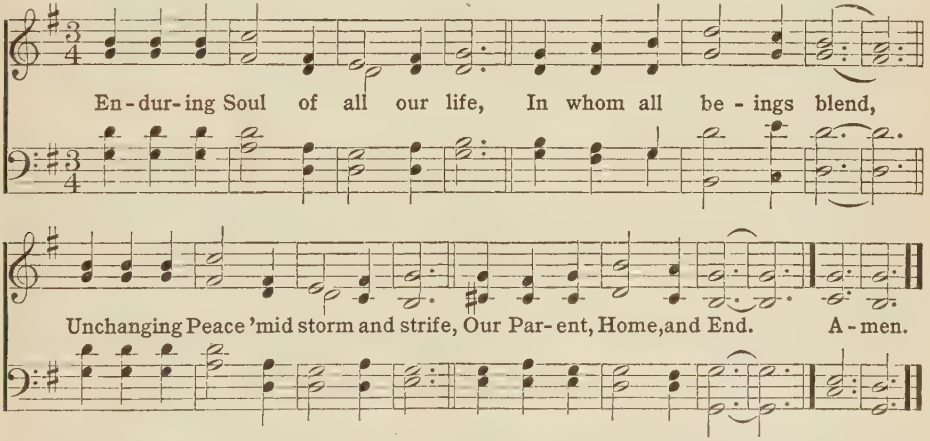
3 O will of God, high as all heaven
With power superb and free,
Give us the will to do and dare,
In fullest liberty.

4 O large and free and glorious God,
With ways exceeding kind,
Give unto us Thy breadth of love,
In loving all mankind.

Oliver Huckel

141 LAMBETH C. M.

Wilhelm Schulthes, 1871



2 The thoughts that move the heart of man
And lift his soul on high,
The skill that teaches him to plan
With wondrous subtlety,—

3 These are Thy thoughts, almighty Mind;
This skill is Thine, O Lord,
Who dost by hidden influence bind
All powers in sweet accord.

4 O fill us now, Thou living Power,
With energy divine;
Thus shall our wills from hour to hour
Become not ours, but Thine.

E. Sherman Oakley, 1888

142 ST. EDMUND 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872

Draw Thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to Thine;

Breathe in - to eve - ry wish Thy will di - vine;

Raised my low self a - bove, Won by Thy death-less love,

Ev - er, O Christ, through mine Let Thy life shine. A - men.

2 Lead forth my soul, O Christ,
One with Thine own,
Joyful to follow Thee
Through paths unknown;
In Thee my strength renew,
Give me Thy work to do,
Through me Thy truth be shown,
Thy love made known.

3 Not for myself alone
May my prayer be;
Lift Thou Thy world, O Christ,
Closer to Thee;
Cleanse from its guilt and wrong,
Teach it salvation's song,
Till earth, as heaven, fulfil
God's holy will.

LUCY LARCOM, 1892

143 CROSBY 10.7.10.7. *With Refrain*

W. Howard Doane, 1875

I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.

Refrain

Draw me near - er, near-er blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died:

near - er, near - er,

Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, In Thy presence to a-bide. A-men.

Copyright, 1903, by W. Howard Doane. Renewal

2 Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the power of grace divine;
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.

3 O the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1875

Trust

144 ERIE 8.7.8.7. D. CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1868

What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Eve - ry-thing to God in prayer!

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,

All because we do not car - ry Eve - ry-thing to God in prayer. A-men.

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1855

145 MARTIN C. M. *With Refrain*

W. S. Martin

Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;

Be-neath His wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you.

Refrain

God will take care of you, Through eve-ry day, O'er all the way,

ad lib.

He will take care of you, God will take care of you..... A-men.

take care of you.

Copyright, 1905, by John A. Davis

2 Through days of toil when heart doth fail,
God will take care of you;
When dangers fierce your path assail,
God will take care of you.

3 All you may want He will provide,
God will take care of you;
Nothing you need will be denied,
God will take care of you.

4 No matter what may be the test,
God will take care of you;
Lean, weary one, upon His breast,
God will take care of you.

W. S. Martin

146 FIDUCIA 8.5.8.3.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1891

I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee;

Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free. A - men.

By permission of EDWIN P. PARKER

2 I am trusting Thee for pardon;
At Thy feet I bow,—
For Thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

3 I am trusting Thee to guide me;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

4 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee forever,
And for all.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874

147 ST. AGNES C. M.

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1866

I bow my fore - head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,

And urge, in tremb-ling self - dis-trust, A prayer with-out a claim. A - men.

2 I dimly guess from blessings known,
Of greater out of sight,
And with the chastened Psalmist own,
His judgments too are right.

3 I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

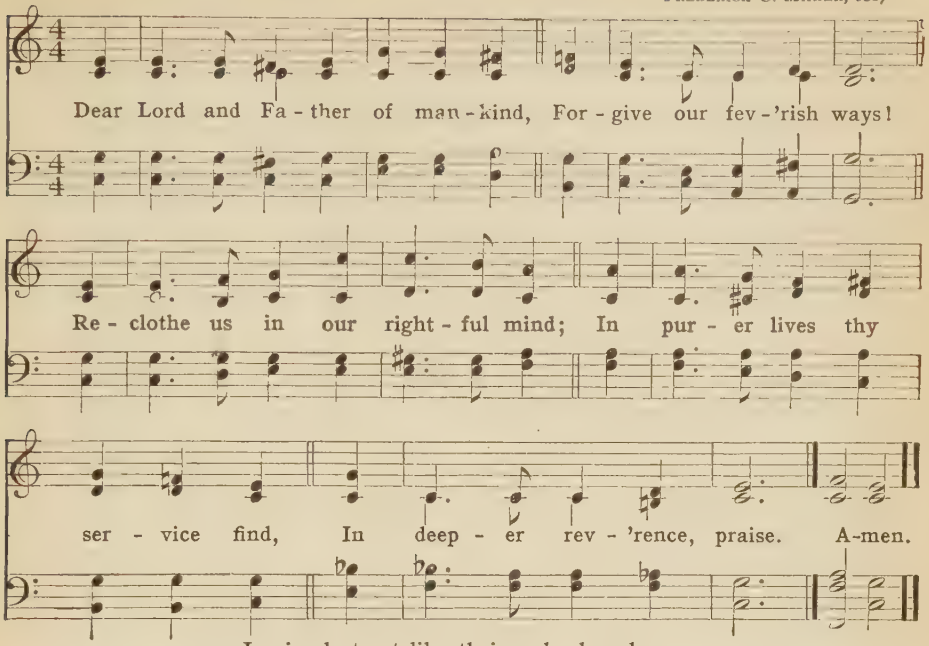
4 I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.

5 And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1865, arr.

148 WHITTIER 8.6.8.8.6.

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887



2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

4 With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down.

5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease:
Take from our souls the strain and stress;
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

6 Breathe through the pulses of desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire,
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1872

149 EIN FESTE BURG 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;

Our help - er He a - mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre - vail - ing;

For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are

great, And arm'd with cru-el hate, On earth is not His e - qual. A-men.

2 Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing, —
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He!
Lord Sabaoth, His name,
From age to age the same;
And He must win the battle.

3 And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us:
The prince of darkness grim —
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure;
For lo, his doom is sure;
One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers —
No thanks to them — abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours,
Through Him Who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill,
God's truth abideth still;
His kingdom is for ever.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529. Tr. by F. H. HEDGE, 1852

150 ADESTE FIDELES (Portuguese Hymn) 11s. Anon. Cantus Diversi, 1751

How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled. To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? A-men.

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

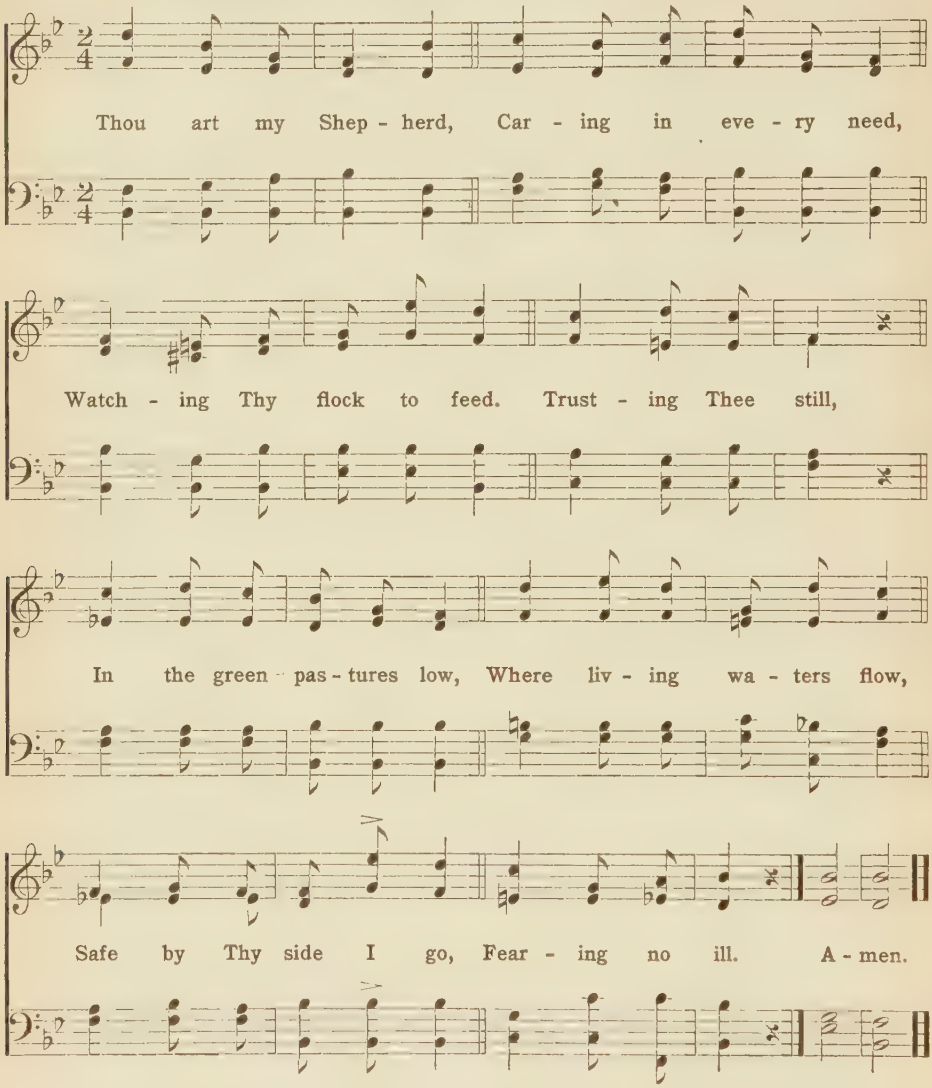
5 "E'en down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

G. Keith, [?], publ., 1787

Trust

151 GOOD SHEPHERD 5.6.6.4.6.6.4 .Thuringian Folk-song. Arr. by John B. Cramer



2 Or if my way lie
Where darkening shadows nigh,
My soul would terrify
With sudden chill,
Yet I am not afraid;
Whilst softly on my head
Thy tender hand is laid,
I fear no ill.

M. Elsie Thalheimer

152 BRADBURY 8.7.8.7. D.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859

Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;

In Thy pleas-ant past-ures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre-pare.

Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;

Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are. A-men.

2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray.
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Hear the children when they pray.

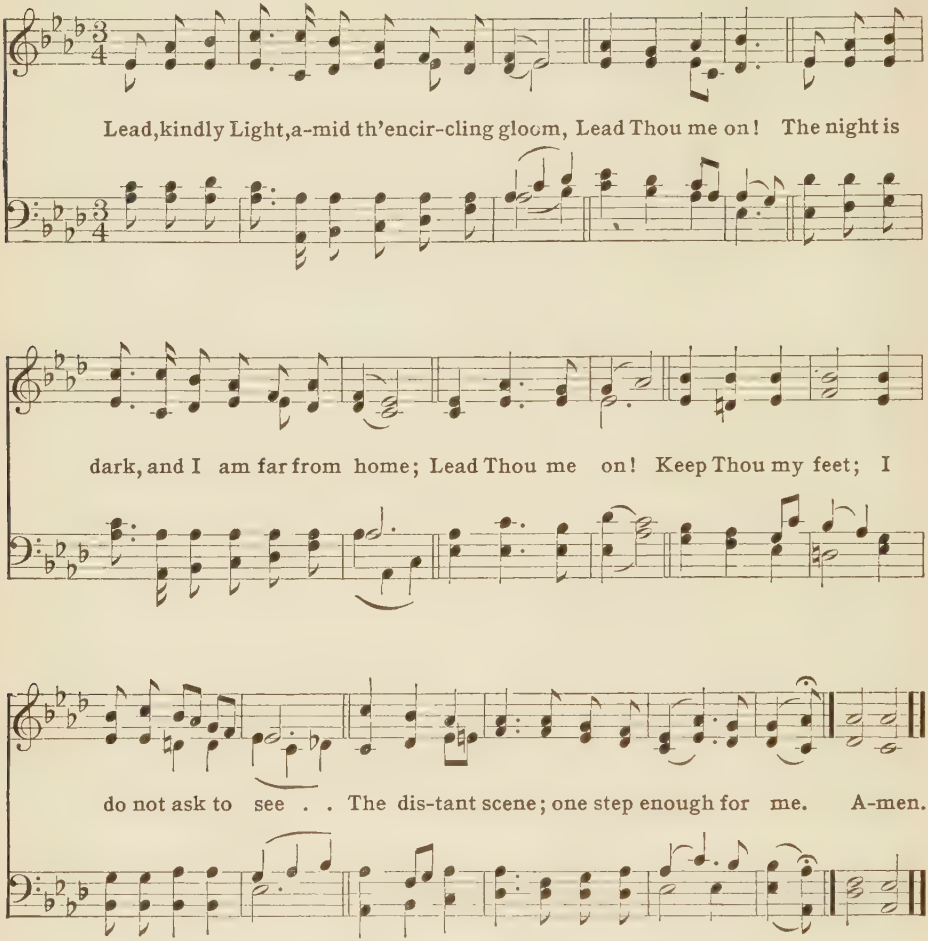
3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Early let us turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor;
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill.
Blessèd Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Anon., c. 1836

153 LUX BENIGNA 10.4.10.4.10.10.

J. B. Dykes, 1867



2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!

3 So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile!

John H. Newman, 1833

154 HE LEADETH ME L. M. *With Refrain*

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1864

He lead - eth me: O bless- ed thought; O words with heavenly com-fort fraught;

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.

Refrain

He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me; By His own hand He lead - eth me:

His faith-ful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me. A-men.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

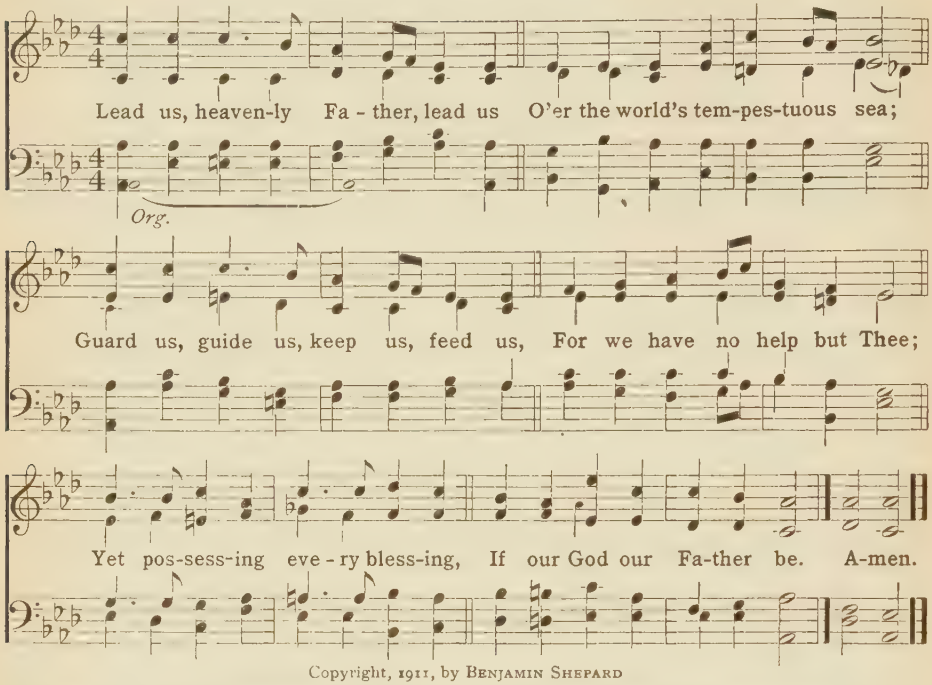
3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

J. H. GILMORE, 1861. Lines 3 and 4 of Refrain added

155 WRENTHAM 8.7.8.7.8.7.

R. Huntington Woodman, 1910



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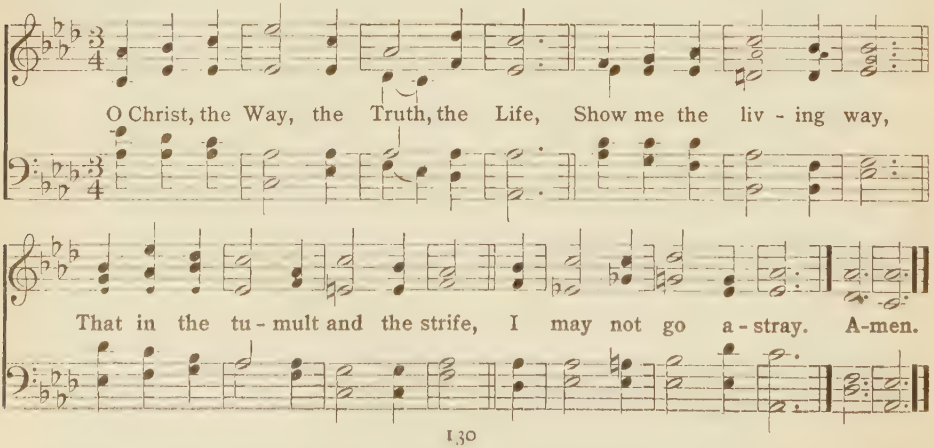
2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us,
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

James Edmeston, 1821

156 BEATITUDO C. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875



157 WESTWOOD 7.6.7.6. D.

R. H. McCartney

The light pours down from heav - en, And en - ters where it may;

The eyes of all earth's chil - dren Are cheered with one bright day.

So let the mind's true sun - shine Be spread o'er earth as free,

And fill all hu-man spir - its, As wa - ters fill the sea. A - men.

2 Then let each waiting spirit
Enjoy the vision bright;
And spread the truth of heaven
As wide as heaven's own light;
Till earth becomes God's temple;
And every human heart
Shall join in one great service,
Each joyful in his part.

Alt. Joseph Gostick, 1848

(BEATITUDO)

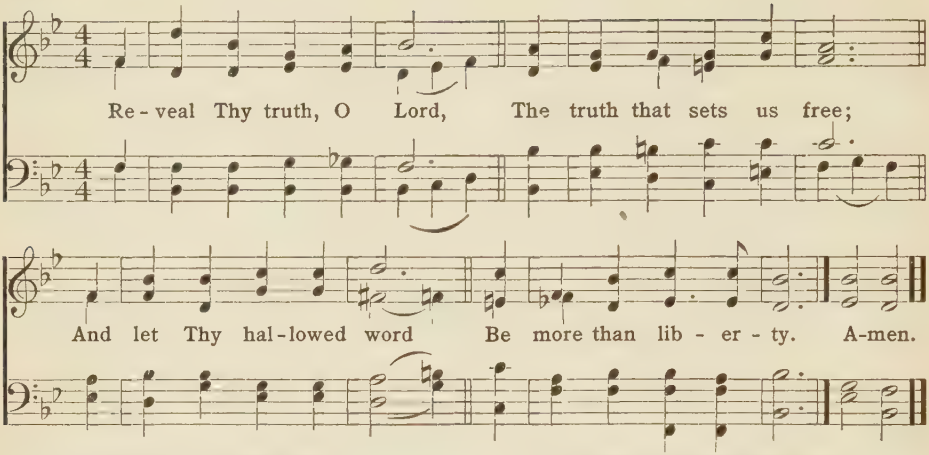
2 Teach me Thy Truth, O Christ, my Light,
The Truth that makes me free,
That in the darkness and the night,
My trust shall be in Thee.

3 The Life that Thou alone canst give,
Impart in love to me,
That I may in Thy presence live,
And ever be like Thee.

George L. Squier, 1907

158 DOMUS DOMINI 6.6.6.6.

C. W. Jordan



2 Be truth a kindling fire
To set our hearts aflame,
That we, with great desire,
May glorify Thy name.

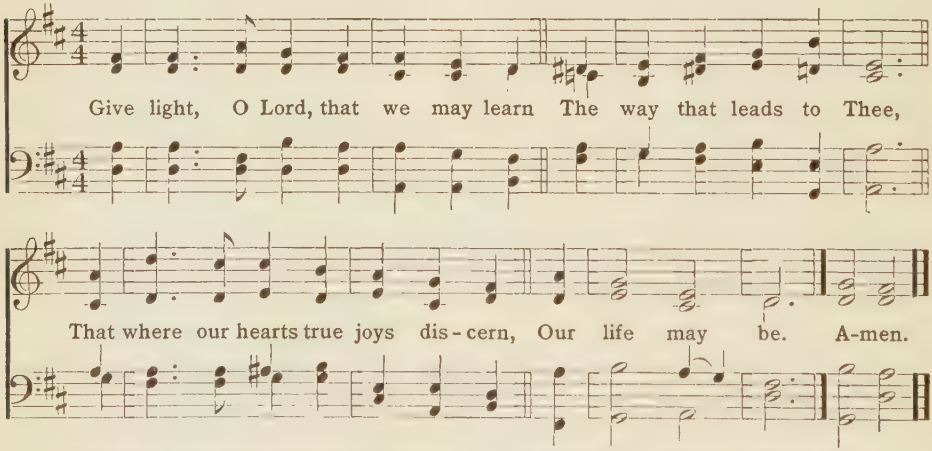
3 Thy truth be meat and drink
To strengthen us each day,
Lest we should fear and shrink
When danger bars the way.

4 Thy truth be sword and shield
To arm us for the fight,
That we may never yield
When battling for the right.

Henry Warburton Hawkes

159 WREFORD 8.6.8.4.

Edmond S. Carter, 1904



2 Give light, O Lord, that we may know
Thy one unchanging truth,
And follow, all our days below,
Our Guide in youth.

3 Give light, O Lord that we may see
Where wisdom bids beware,
And turn our doubting minds to Thee
In faithful prayer.

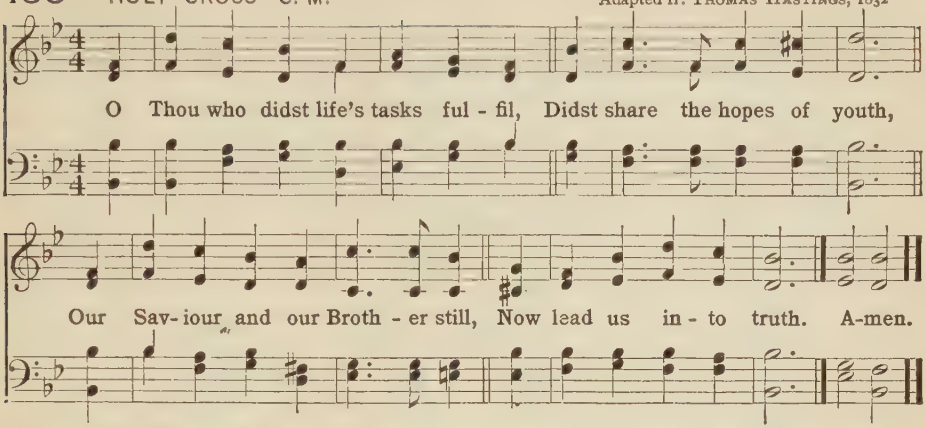
4 Give light, O Lord, that we may look
Beneath, around, above,
And learn from nature's living book
Thy power and love.

5 Give light, O Lord, that we may read
All signs that Thou art near,
And, while we live, in word and deed
Thy name revere.

Lawrence Tuttiett, (1825–1897)

160 HOLY CROSS C. M.

Adapted fr. THOMAS HASTINGS, 1832



2 The call is Thine: be Thou the Way,
And Thine the minds that guide;
Let wisdom broaden with the day,
Let human faith abide.

3 Who learns of Thee the truth shall find,
Who follows, wins the goal;
With reverence crown the earnest mind,
And speak within the soul.

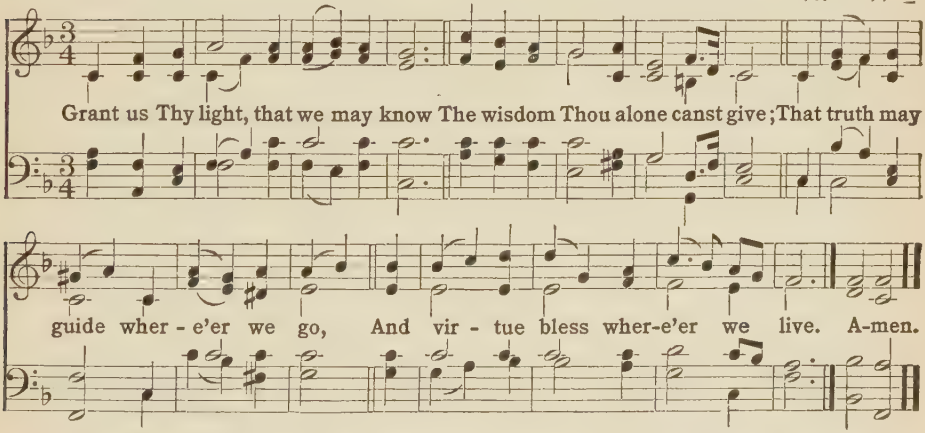
4 Awake the purpose high which strives,
And, falling, stands again;
Confirm the will of eager lives
To quit themselves like men:

5 Thy life the bond of fellowship,
Thy love the law that rules,
Thy Name, proclaimed by every lip,
The Master of our schools.

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1894

161 HOPKINS L. M.

LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN (1770–1827)



2 Grant us Thy light, that we may see
Where error lurks in human lore,
And turn our doubting minds to Thee,
And love Thy simple word the more.

3 Grant us Thy light, that we may learn
How dead is life from Thee apart;
How sure is joy for all who turn
To Thee an undivided heart.

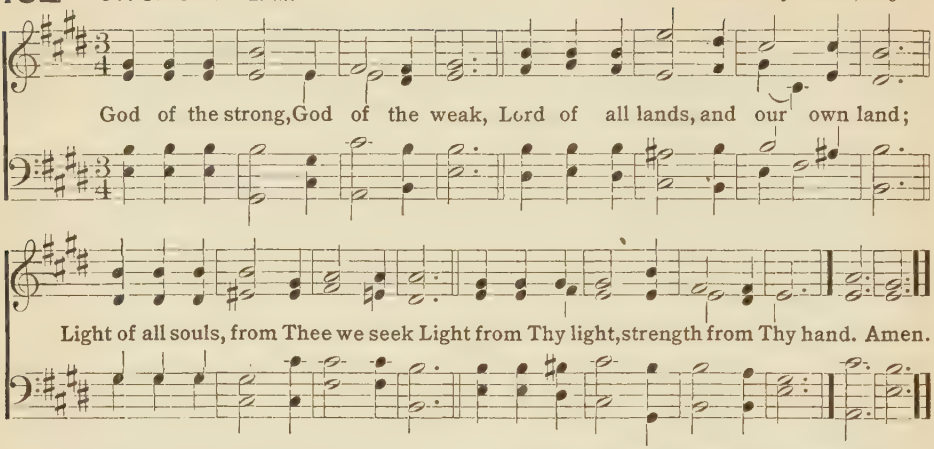
4 Grant us Thy light, in grief and pain,
To lift our burdened hearts above;
And count the very cross a gain,
And bless our Father's hidden love.

5 Grant us Thy light, when soon or late
All earthly scenes shall pass away,
In Thee to find the open gate
To deathless home and endless day.

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT

162 ST. CRISPIN L. M.

George J. Elvey, 1863



2 In suffering Thou hast made us one,
In mighty burdens one are we;
Teach us that lowliest duty done
Is highest service unto Thee.

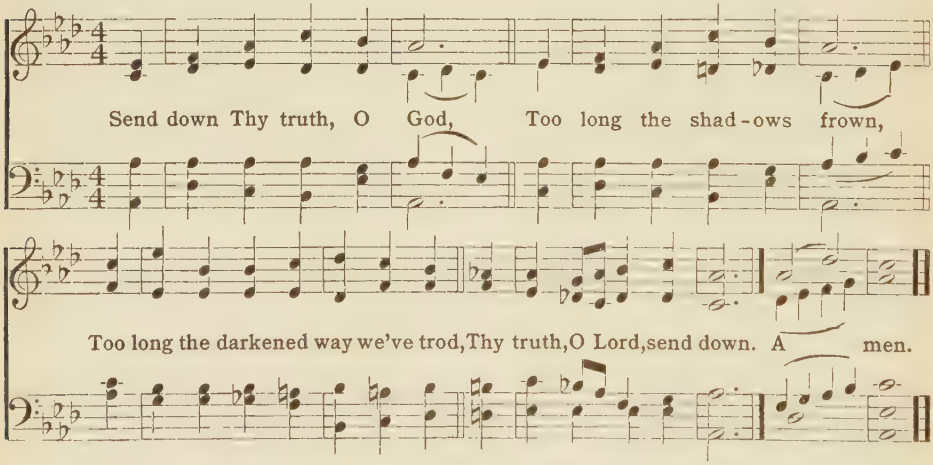
3 Teach us great Teacher of mankind,
The sacrifice that brings Thy balm;
The love, the work that bless and bind;
Teach us Thy majesty, Thy calm.

4 Teach Thou, and we shall know, indeed,
The truth divine that maketh free;
And knowing, we may sow the seed
That blossoms through eternity.

Richard Watson Gilder, 1903

163 GARDEN CITY S. M.

Horatio W. Parker 1890



2 Send down Thy spirit free
Till wilderness and town
One temple for Thy worship be;
Thy spirit, O, send down.

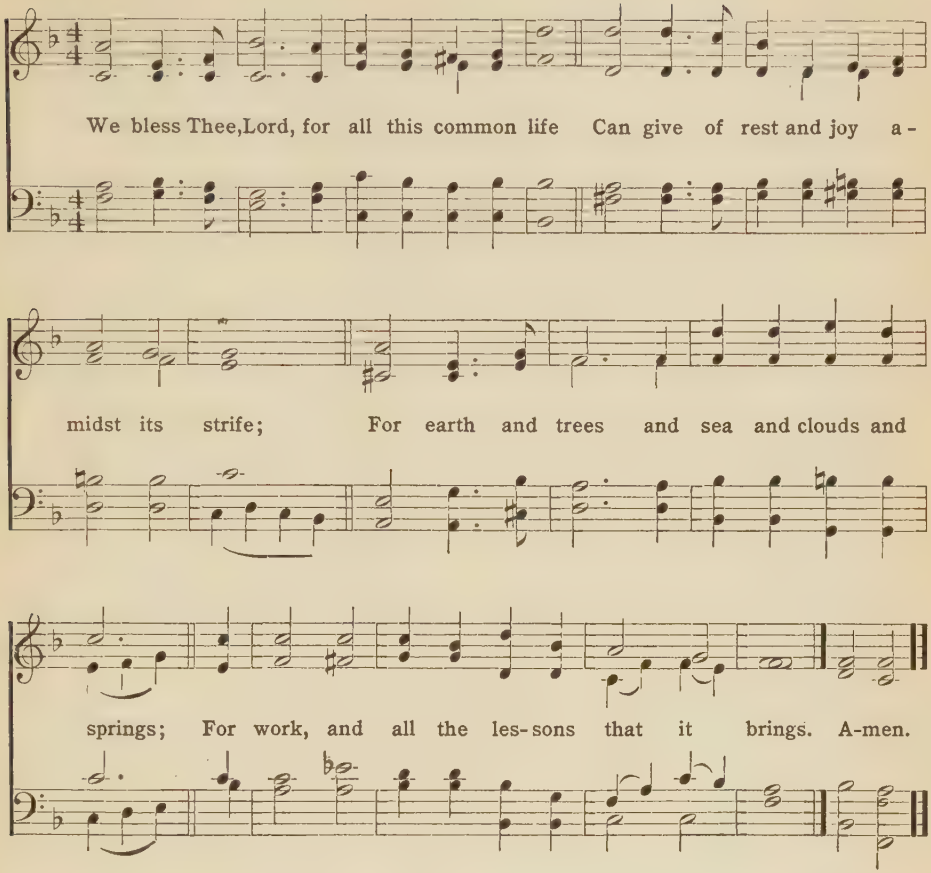
3 Send down Thy love, Thy life
Our lesser lives to crown,
And cleanse them of their hate and strife;
Thy living love send down.

4 Send down Thy peace, O Lord;
Earth's bitter voices drown
In one deep ocean of accord,—
Thy peace, O God, send down.

Edward Rowland Sill, (1841-1887)

164 OLIVER 10.10.10.10.

GEORGE EDGAR OLIVER



2 For Pisgah-gleams of newer, fairer truth,
Which ever ripening still renews our youth;
The fellowship with noble souls and wise,
Whose hearts beat time to music of the skies;

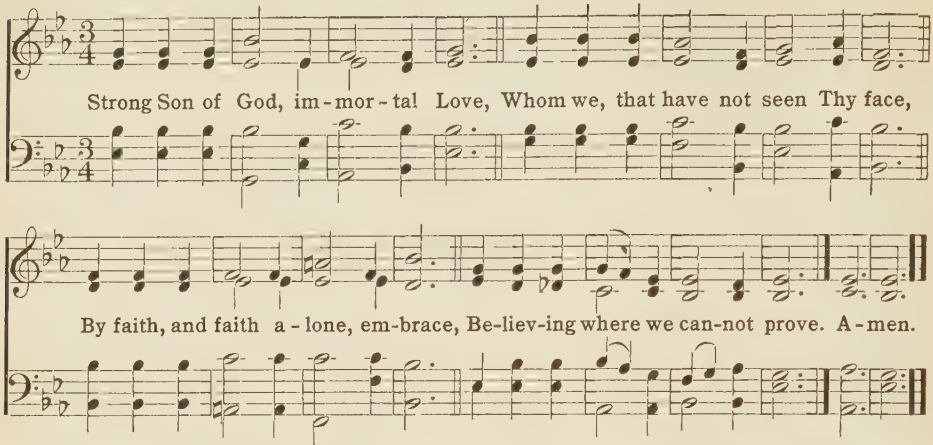
3 For each achievement human toil can reach;
For all the patriots win, and poets teach;
For the old light that gleams on history's page,
For the new hope that shines on each new age.

4 May we to all our light be ever true,
Find hope and strength and joy for ever new,
To heavenly visions still obedient prove,—
The Eternal Law, writ by the Almighty Love.

FREDERICK M. WHITE, 1873

165 QUEBEC L. M.

HENRY BAKER, 1866



2 Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood, Thou;
Our wills are ours, we know not how;
Our wills are ours, to make them Thine.

3 Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be:
They are but broken lights of Thee,
And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.

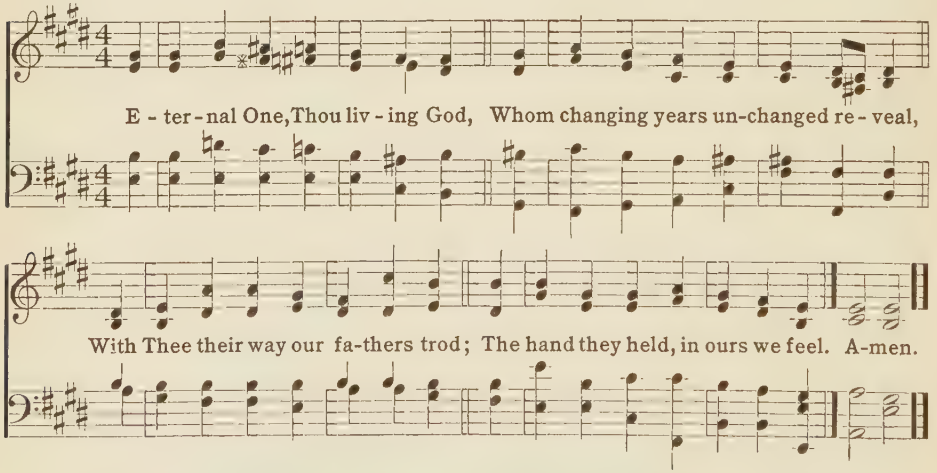
4 We have but faith: we cannot know;
For knowledge is of things we see;
And yet we trust it comes from Thee;
A beam in darkness: let it grow.

5 Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell;
That mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850

166 HARRIET L. M.

R. H. BUSH, 1918



2 We bless Thee for the growing light,
The broadening thought, the widening [view,
The larger freedom, clearer sight,
Which from the old unfolds the new.

3 With wider view, come loftier goal;
With fuller light, more good to see;
With freedom, truer self-control,
With knowledge, deeper reverence be.

4 Anew we pledge ourselves to Thee,
To follow where Thy truth shall lead;
Afloat upon its boundless sea,
Who sails with God is safe indeed!

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1875

167 SEELYE 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

THOMAS MORLEY, 1807

In life's earn-est morn - ing, When our hope was high, Came Thy voice in

sum-mons Not to be put by: Nor in toil nor sor - row,

Weak-ness nor dis-may, Need we ev- er fal - ter—Art not Thou our stay? A-men.

2 Teach us, Lord, Thy wisdom,
While we seek men's lore;
May the mind be humbled
As we know Thee more;
Let the larger vision
Bring the childlike heart,
And our deeper knowledge
Holier zeal impart.

3 Should our faith be palsied
By the touch of doubt,
Should our hearts grow empty,
Faithless, undevout,
Lord, in mercy lead us
To our springs in Thee,
Where are healing waters
Plentiful and free.

4 Should Thy face be clouded
To our spirits' sight,
Speak through human kindness,
Shine through nature's light,
In the face of loved ones,
In the ties of home —
Only, gracious Father,
To Thy children come.

5 Save us, Lord, from seeking
Earth's unhallowed goals;
May our lifelong passion
Be the love of souls;
Let us live and labor,
Father, in Thy sight,
Through the grace of Jesus,
By the Spirit's might.

EBENEZER S. OAKLEY, 1885

168 LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6. D.

HENRY SMART, 1836

The God that to the fa - thers Re-vealed His ho - ly will

Has not the world for - sak - en, He's with the chil-dren still.

Then en - vy not the twi - light That glimmered on their way;

Look up, and see the dawn - ing That broadens in - to day. A-men.

2 'Twas but far off, in vision,
The fathers' eyes could see
The glory of the kingdom,
The better time to be.
To-day we see fulfilling
The dreams they dreamt of old;
While nearer, ever nearer,
Rolls on the age of gold.

3 With trust in God's free spirit,
The ever-broadening ray
Of truth that shines to guide us
Along our forward way,
Let us to-day be faithful
As were the brave of old,
Till we, their work completing,
Bring in the age of gold.

MINOT JUDSON SAVAGE

169 PATMOS C.M.D.

HENRY J. STORER, 1891

Be - hold a Sow - er! from a - far He go - eth forth with might;
The roll - ing years His fur - rows are, His seed the grow - ing light;
For all the just His word is sown, It spring-eth up, al - way;
The ten- der blade is hope's young dawn, The harvest, love's new day. A- men.

2 O Lord of life, to Thee we lift
Our hearts in praise for those,
Thy prophets, who have shown Thy gift
Of grace that ever grows,
Of truth that spreads from shore to shore,
Of wisdom's widening ray,
Of light that shin th more and more
Unto Thy perfect day.

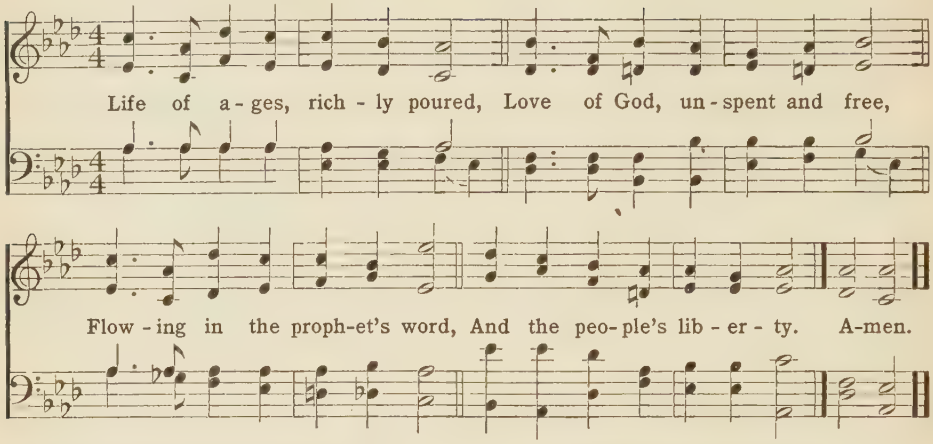
3 Shine forth, O Light, that we may see,
With hearts all unafraid,
The meaning and the mystery
Of things that Thou hast made;
Shine forth, and let the darkling past
Beneath Thy beam grow bright;
Shine forth, and touch the future vast
With Thine untroubled light.

4 Light up thy Word, the fettered page
From killing bondage free;
Light up our way, lead forth this age
In love's large liberty.
O Light of light, within us dwell,
Through us Thy radiance pour,
That word and life Thy truths may tell,
And praise Thee evermore.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1897

170 ELLINGHAM 7.7.7.7.

NATHANIEL S. GODFREY, 1881



2 Breathing in the thinker's creed,
Pulsing in the hero's blood,
Nerving simplest thought and deed,
Freshening time with truth and good;

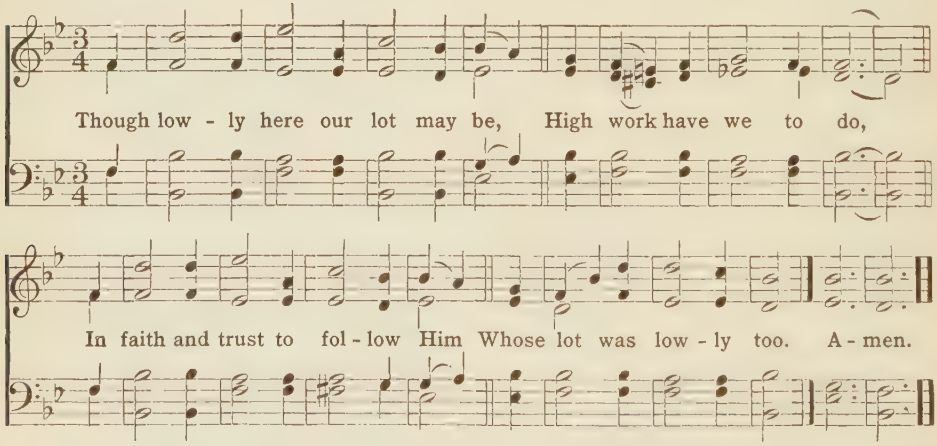
3 Consecrating art and song,
Holy book and pilgrim track,
Hurling floods of tyrant wrong
From the sacred limits back.

4 Life of ages, richly poured,
Love of God, unspent and free,
Flow still in the prophet's word
And the people's liberty.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1864

171 RAPHAEL C. M.

From "Oratory Hymns"



2 Our lives, enriched with gentle thoughts
And loving deeds, may be
A stream that still the nobler grows,
The nearer to the sea.

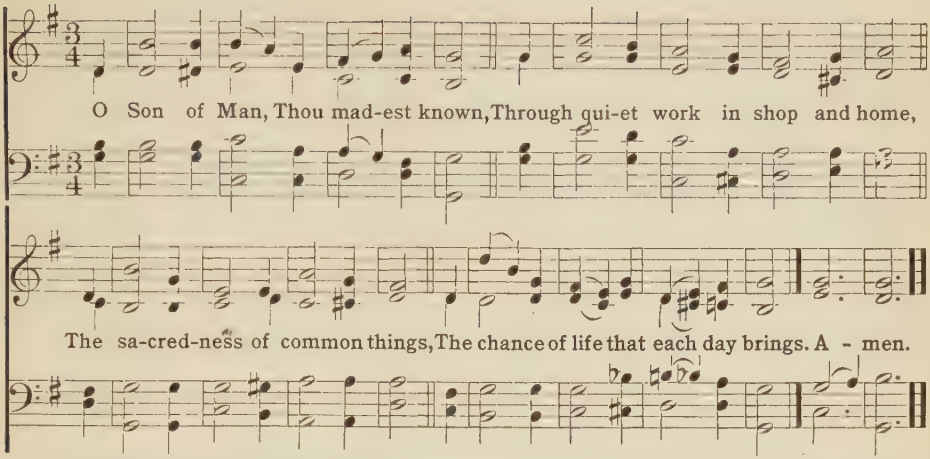
3 To duty firm, to conscience true,
However tried and pressed,
In God's clear sight high work we do,
If we but do our best.

4 Thus may we make the lowliest lot
With rays of glory bright;
Thus may we turn a crown of thorns
Into a crown of light.

WILLIAM GASKELL, (1805–1884)

172 BROOKFIELD L. M.

THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE, 1855



2 O Workman true, may we fulfil
In daily life Thy Father's will;
In duty's call Thy call we hear
To fuller life, through work sincere.

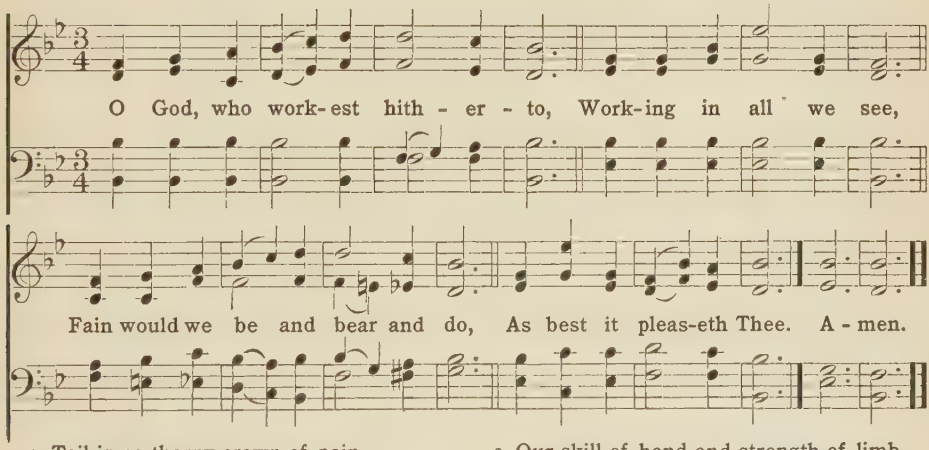
3 Thou Master Workman, grant us grace
The challenge of our tasks to face;
By loyal scorn of second best,
By effort true, to meet each test.

4 And thus we pray in deed and word,
Thy kingdom come on earth, O Lord;
In work that gives effect to prayer
Thy purpose for Thy world we share.

MILTON S. LITTLEFIELD, 1916

173 EAGLEY C. M.

JAMES WALCH, 1860



2 Toil is no thorny crown of pain,
Bound round man's brow for sin;
True souls from it all strength may gain,
High manliness may win.

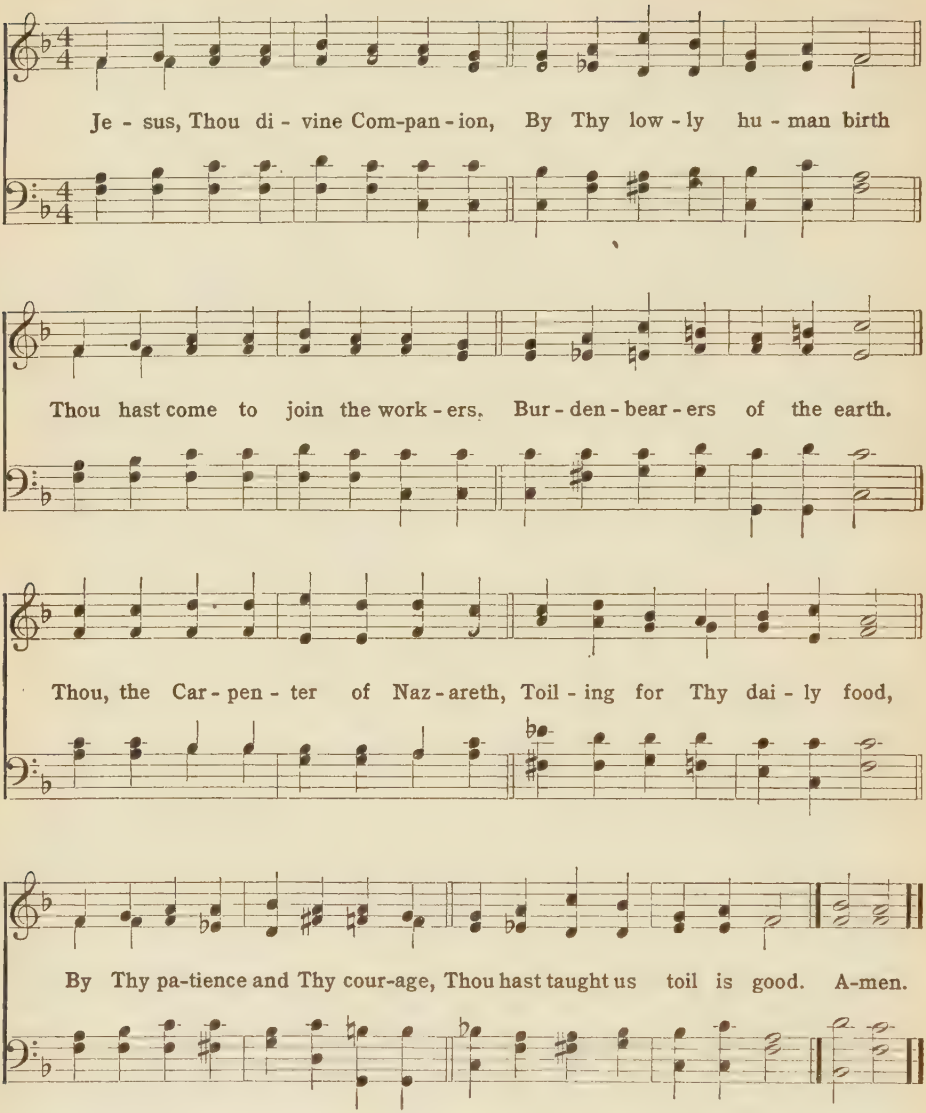
3 Our skill of hand and strength of limb,
Are not our own but Thine;
We link them to the work of Him
Who made all life divine.

4 Where'er Thou sendest, we will go,
Nor any question ask,
And what Thou biddest we will do
What ever be the task.

THOMAS W. FRECKLETON, 2884

174 LOVE DIVINE No. 2 8.7.8.7.D.

G. F. Le Jeune, 1872



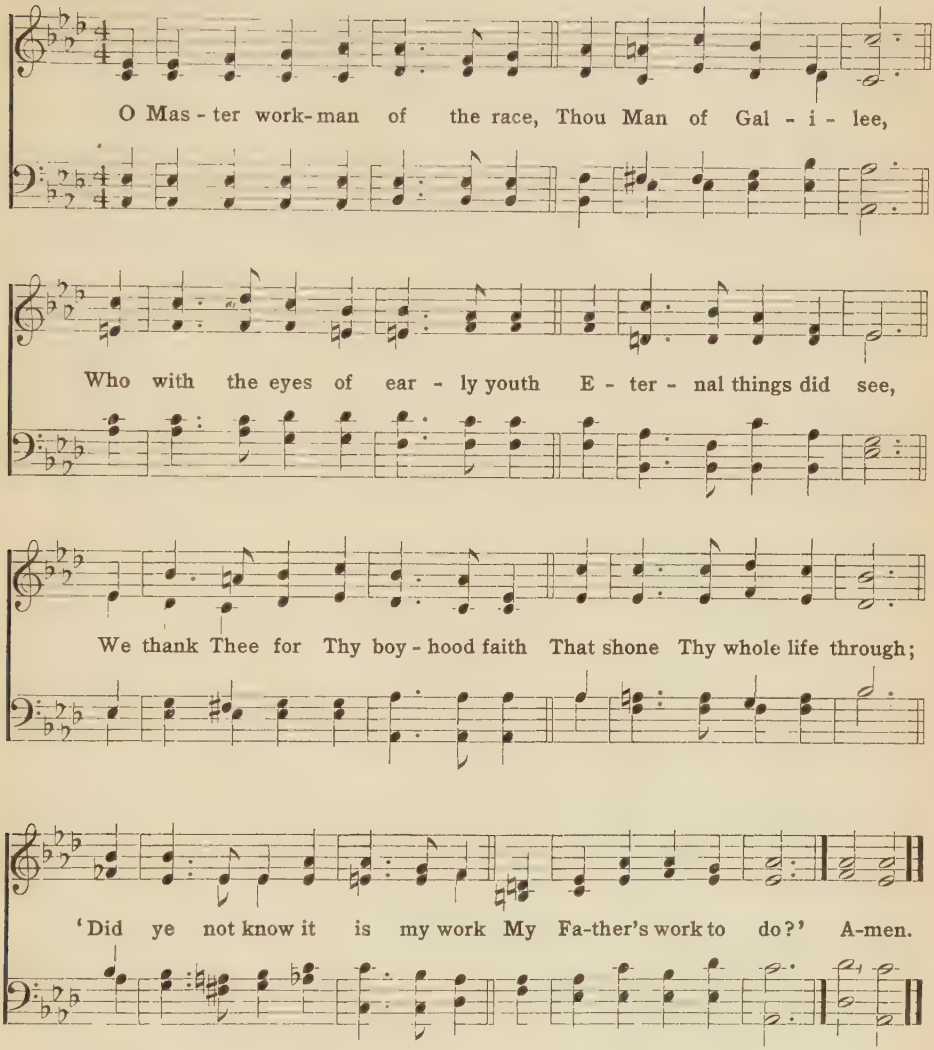
2 They who tread the path of labor
Follow where Thy feet have trod;
They who work without complaining
Do the holy will of God.
Thou, the peace that passeth knowledge,
Dwellest in the daily strife;
Thou, the Bread of heaven, art broken
In the sacrament of life.

3 Every task, however simple,
Sets the soul that does it free;
Every deed of love and kindness
Done to man is done to Thee.
Jesus, Thou divine Companion,
Help us all to work our best;
Bless us in our daily labor,
Lead us to our Sabbath rest.

Henry van Dyke, 1909

175 AMESBURY C. M. D.

UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1895



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2 O Carpenter of Nazareth,
Builder of life divine,
Who shapest man to God's own law,
Thyself the fair design;
Build us a tower of Christ-like height,
That we the land may view,
And see like Thee our noblest work,
Our Father's work to do.

3 O Thou who didst the vision send,
And gives to each his task,
And with the task s_fficient strength,
Show us Thy will, we ask;
Give us a conscience bold and good,
Give us a purpose true,
That it may be our highest joy,
Our Father's work to do.

JAY T. STOCKING, 1912

Duty

176 VALOR 6.5.6.5. 12 I. ARTHUR H. MANN, 1885

Hail the he - ro work- ers Of the mighty past! They whose la - bor build - ed

All the things that last, Thoughts of wis-est mean - ing, Deeds of no-blest right,

Pa-tient toil in weak-ness, Bat-tles in the night; Hail, then, no-ble work-ers,

Builders of the past, All whose lives have blest us With the gains that last. A-men.

2 Hail ye, hero workers!
Who to-day do hear
Duty's myriad voices
Sounding high and clear;
Ye who quick responding,
Haste ye to your task,
Be it grand or simple,
Ye forget to ask;
Hail ye, noble workers,
Builders of to-day,
Who life's treasure gather,
That shall last alway!

3 Hail ye, hero workers!
Ye who yet shall come,
When to this world's calling
All our lips are dumb!
Ye shall build more nobly
If our work be true,
As we pass Life's treasure
On from Old to New.
Hail ye, then, all workers,
Of all lands and time,
One brave band of Heroes,
With one task sublime!

ANNA GARLIN SPENCER

177 ROSMORE 6.5.6.5. D. *With Refrain*

H. G. Trembath, 1893

While the sun is shin-ing Bright-ly in the sky, Ere his rays de-clin-ing

Tell that night is nigh; Ere the shadows fall-ing, Lengthen on our way,

Refrain

Hark, a voice is call-ing, "Work while it is day." Watch against temp-ta-tion,

Watch, and fight, and pray, Each in his own sta-tion, "Work while it is day." A-men.

2 Work, but not in sadness,
For our Lord above;
He will make it gladness
With His smile of love.
When the Lord returning
Knocketh at the gate,
Let your lights be burning,
Be like men who wait.

3 Happy then the meeting,
When you see His face;
Welcome then the greeting
From the throne of grace—
"Good and faithful servant,
Of my Father blest,
Now your work is ended,
Enter into rest."

T. A. Stowell, 1869

178 DILIGENCE 7.6.7.5.D.

LOWELL MASON, 1864

Work, for the night is com - ing: Work through the morn - ing hours;

Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;

Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done. A-men.

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2 Work, for the night is coming:
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon;
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies;
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

ANNA L. COGHILL, c. 1860

179 ALFORD 7.6.8.6. D.

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1875

Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - iour, Stand fast what - e'er be - tide;

Keep thou the Faith, un-stained, un-shamed, By keep - ing at His side;

Be faith - ful, ev - er faith - ful, Wher - e'er thy lot be cast,

Stand fast for Christ, stand fast for Christ; Stand faith-ful to the last. A-men.

2 Strong-founded like a lighthouse,
That stands the storm and shock,
So be thy soul as if it shared
The granite of the rock;
Then far beyond the breakers
Let thy calm light be cast,
Stand fast in Christ, stand fast in Christ,
Stand faithful to the last.

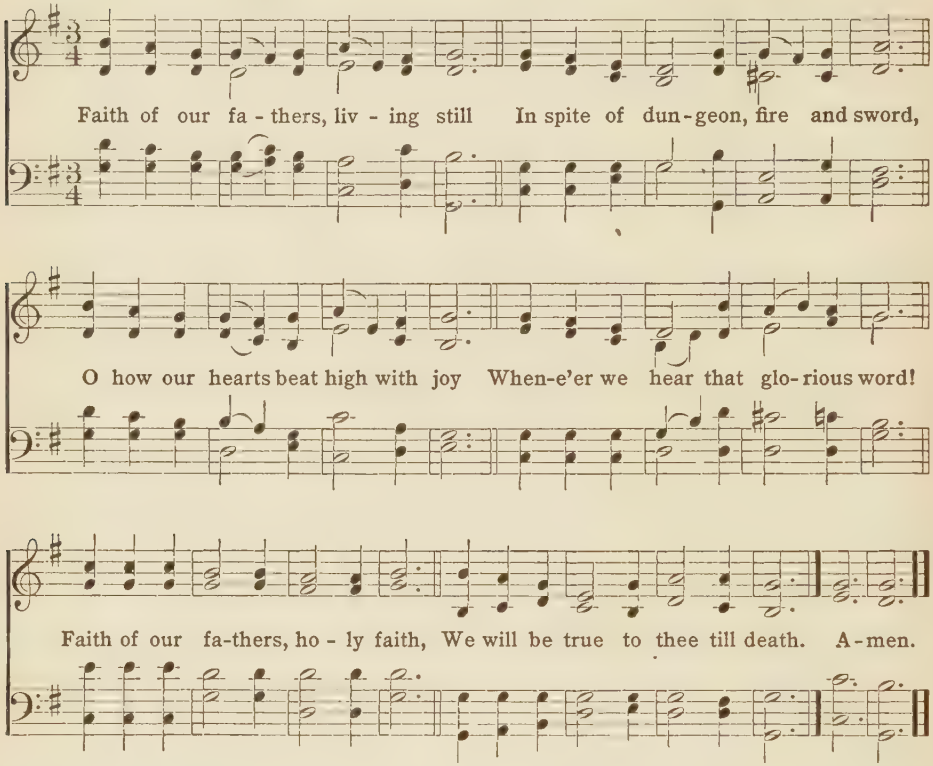
3 Stout-hearted like a soldier,
Who never leaves the fight,
But meets the foeman face to face
And meets him with his might;
So bear thee in thy battles
Until the war be past,
Stand fast for Christ, stand fast for Christ,
Stand faithful to the last.

4 Stand fast for Christ thy Saviour;
He once stood fast for thee;
And standeth still, and still shall stand
For all eternity:
Be faithful, O be faithful,
To love so true, so vast,
Stand fast for Christ, stand fast for Christ,
Stand faithful to the last.

WALTER J. MATHAMS, 1913

180 ST. CATHERINE L. M. 6 I.

HENRY F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON, 1874



2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
And blest would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, should die for thee:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

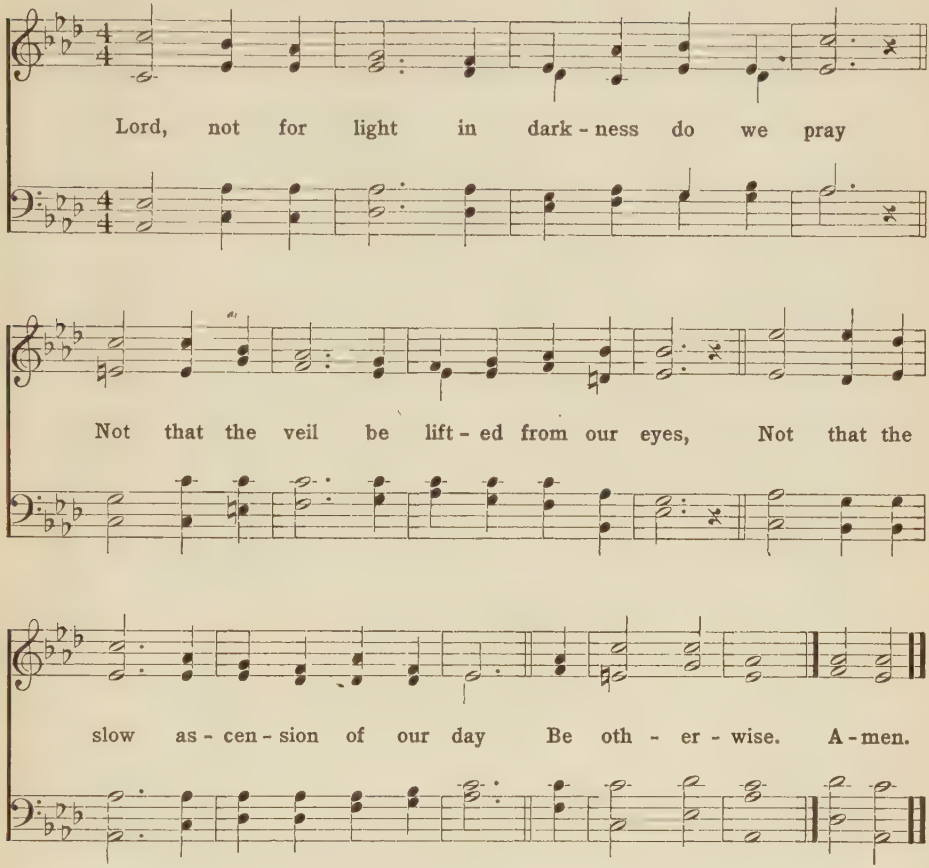
3 Faith of our fathers, we will strive
To win all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes from God
Mankind shall then indeed be free:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

4 Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849, vv. 2 and 3 alt.

181 STONEY 10.10.10.4.

Dr. Frank E. A. Stoney, 1916



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2 We know the paths wherein our feet should press,
Across our hearts are written Thy decrees;
Yet now, O Lord, be merciful to bless
With more than these.

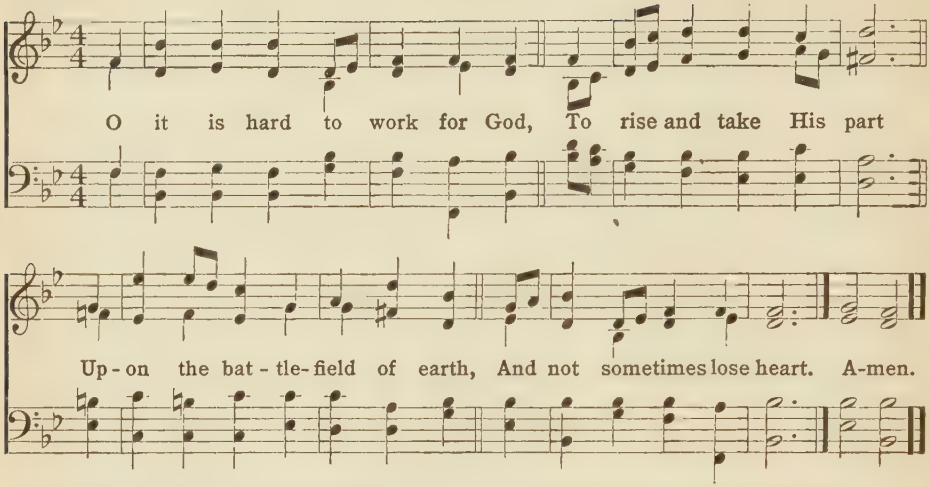
3 Grant us the will to fashion as we feel,
Grant us the strength to labor as we know,
Grant us the purpose, ribbed and edged with steel,
To strike the blow.

4 Knowledge we ask not, knowledge Thou hast lent,
But Lord, the will, there lies our bitter need;
Give us to build above the deep intent
The deed, the deed.

John Drinkwater

182 MIRFIELD C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872



2 Workman of God, O lose not heart,
But learn what God is like;
And in the darkest battlefield
Thou shalt know where to strike.

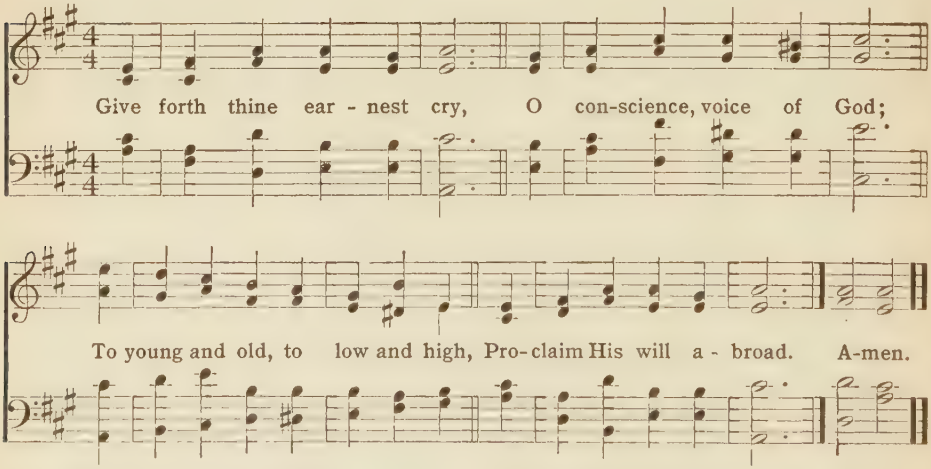
3 Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field when He
Is most invisible.

4 For right is right, since God is God,
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

183 GARRETT S. M.

GEORGE M. GARRETT, 1872



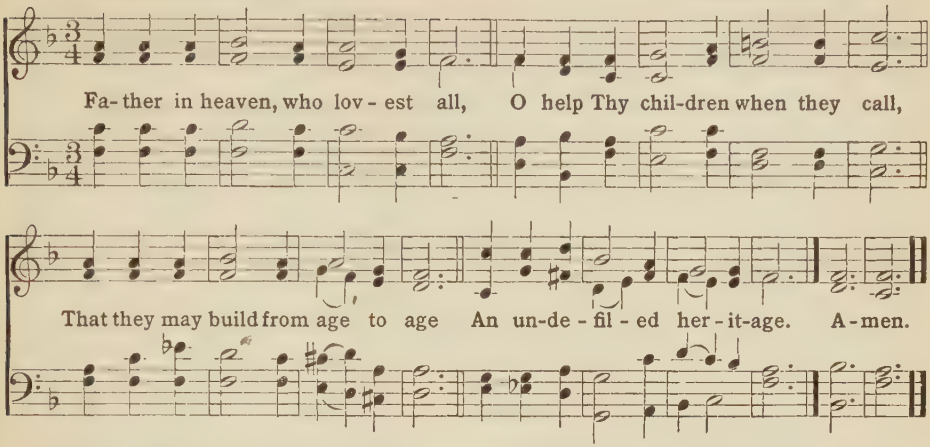
2 Within the human breast
Thy strong monitions plead;
Still thunder Thy divine protest
Against the unrighteous deed.

3 Show the true way of peace,
O Thou, our guiding light;
From bondage of the wrong release
To service of the right.

Anon.

184 HOLBORN HILL L. M.

St. Alban's Tune Book, 1865



2 Teach us to bear the yoke in youth,
With steadfastness and careful truth,
That, in our time, Thy grace may give
The truth whereby the nations live.

3 Teach us to look in all our ends
On Thee for Judge and not our friends;
That we, with Thee, may walk uncowed
By fear or favor of the crowd.

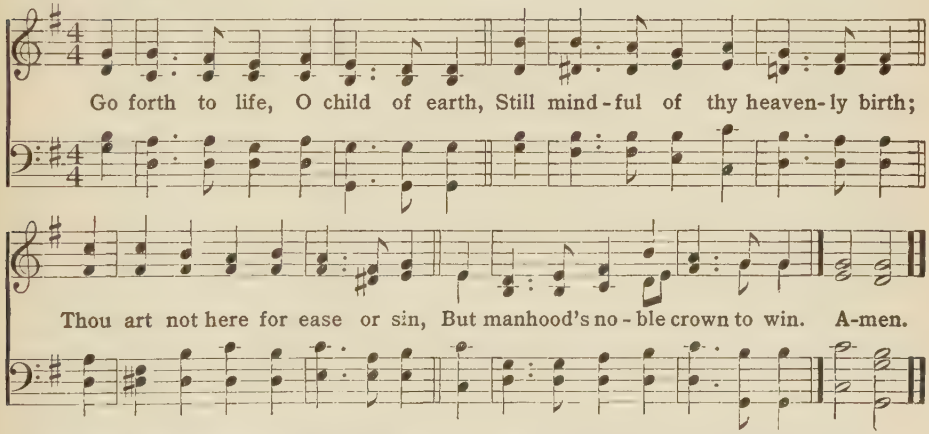
4 Teach us the strength that cannot seek,
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak,
That, under Thee, we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

5 Teach us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs,
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the sun.

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906

185 RACHEL L. M.

E. M. WREN, 1890



2 Though passion's fires are in thy soul,
Thy spirit can their flames control;
Though tempters strong beset thy way,
Thy spirit is more strong than they.

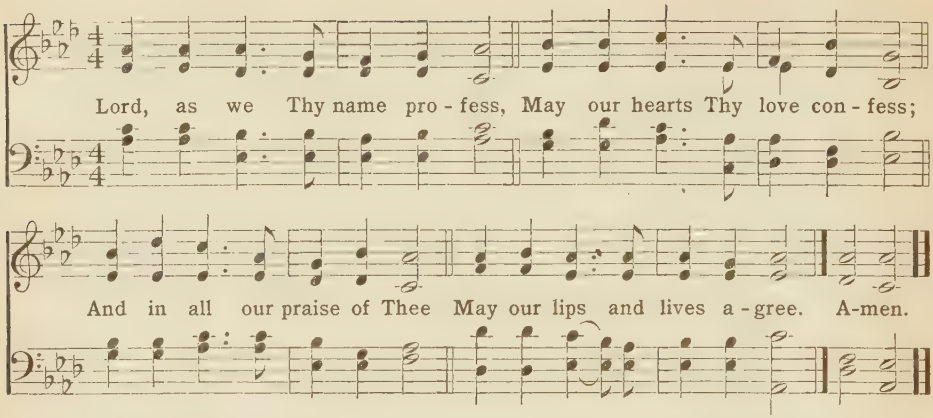
3 Go on from innocence of youth
To manly pureness, manly truth;
God's angels still are near to save,
And God himself doth help the brave.

4 Then forth to life, O child of earth,
Be worthy of thy heavenly birth,
For noble service thou art here;
Thy brothers help, thy God revere.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859

186 ST. BEES 7.7.7.7.

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1862



2 Make us resolute to do
What Thou showest to be true;
Make us hate and shun the ill,
Loyal to Thy holy will.

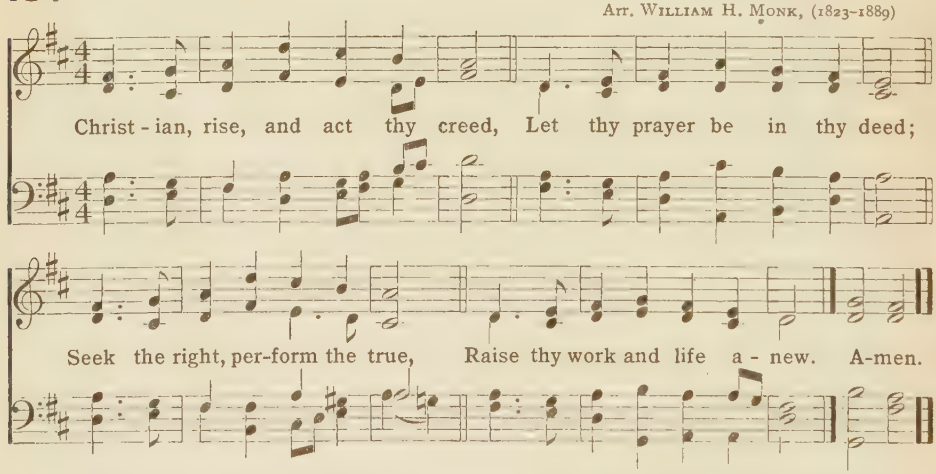
3 May Thy yoke be meekly worn,
May Thy cross be bravely borne;
Make us patient, gentle, kind,
Pure in life and heart and mind.

4 Gracious Saviour, heavenly Friend,
On Thy grace our souls depend;
Let that grace our needs supply
While we live and when we die.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1890

187 INNOCENTS 7.7.7.7.

GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1828
Arr. WILLIAM H. MONK, (1823–1889)



2 Hearts around then sink with care;
Thou canst help their load to bear,
Thou canst bring inspiring light,
Arm their faltering wills to fight.

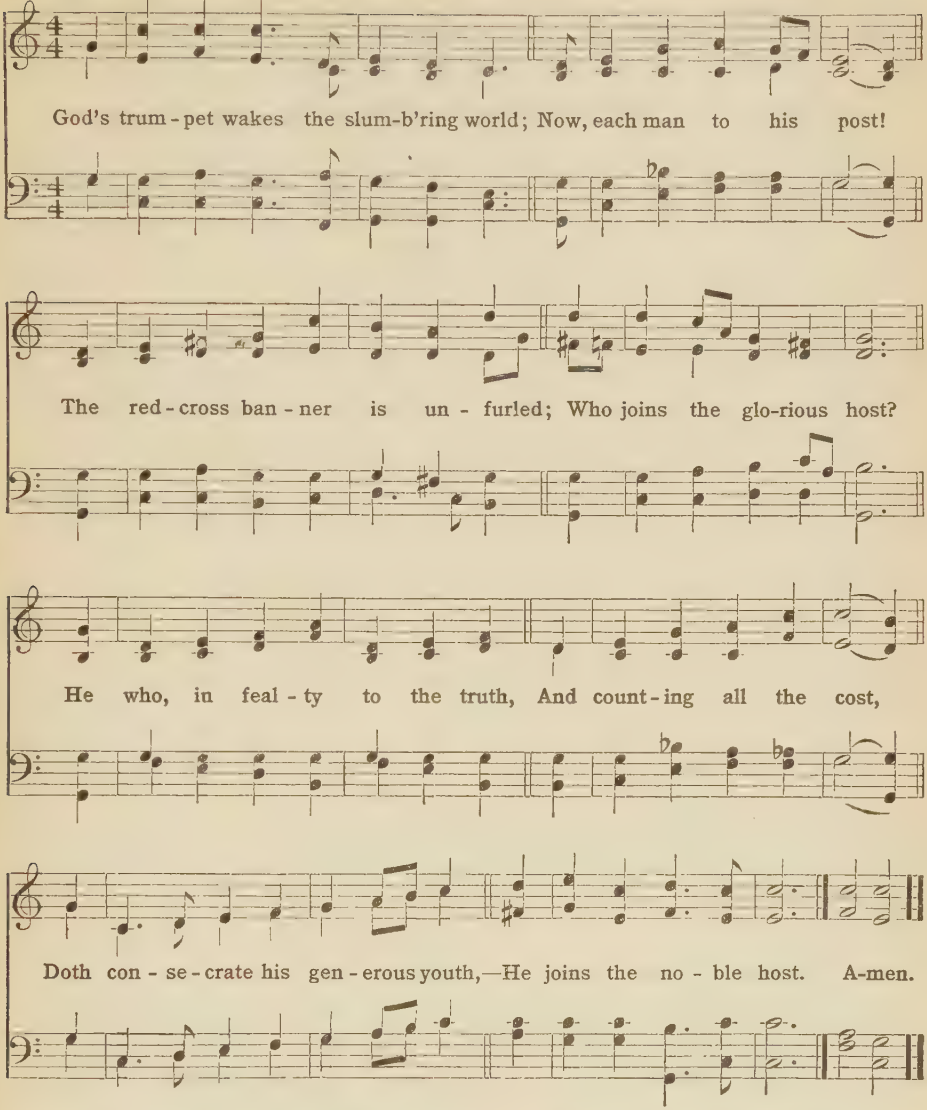
3 Let thine alms be hope and joy,
And thy worship God's employ;
Give Him thanks in humble zeal,
Learning all His will to feel.

3 Come then, Law divine, and reign,
Freest faith assailed in vain,
Perfect love bereft of fear,
Born in heaven and radiant here.

F. A. ROLLO RUSSELL, 1893

188 WARRIOR C. M. D.

ARCHIBALD MACDONALD, 1877



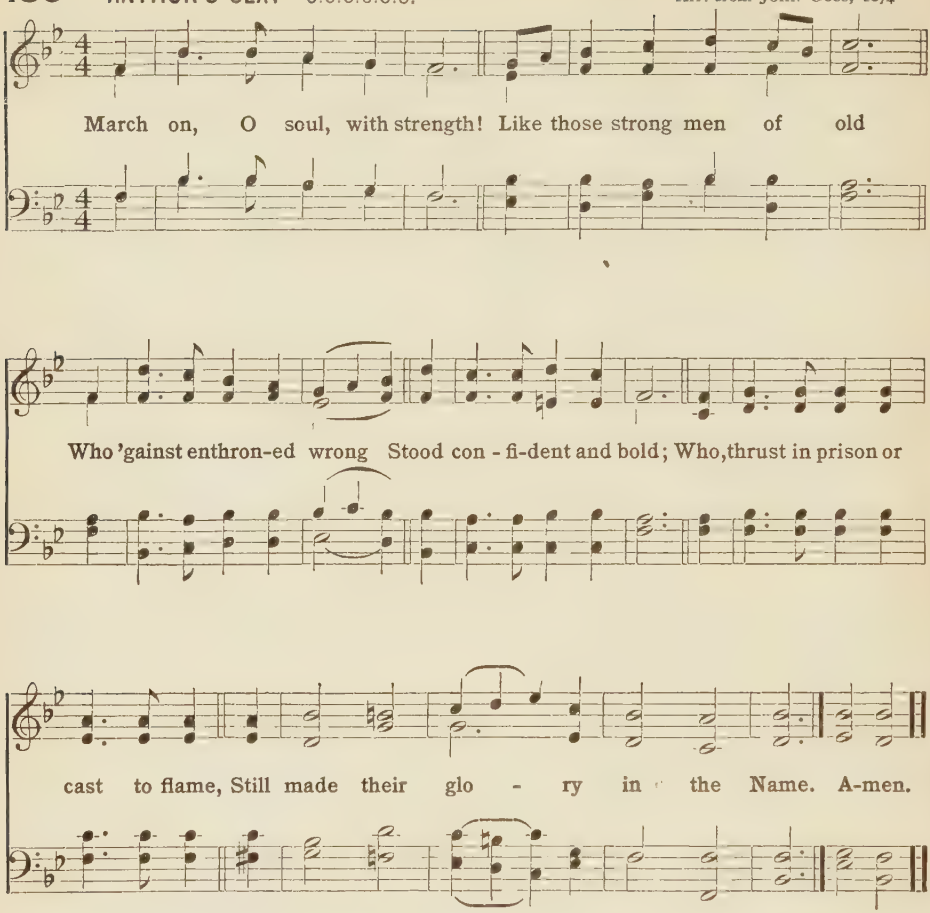
2 He who, no anger on his tongue,
Nor any idle boast,
Bears steadfast witness 'gainst the wrong,—
He joins the sacred host:
He who, with calm, undaunted will,
Ne'er counts the battle lost,
But, though defeated, battles still, —
He joins the faithful host.

3 He who is ready for the cross,
The cause despised loves most,
And shuns not pain or shame or loss, —
He joins the martyr host.
God's trumpet wakes the slumbering world;
Now each man to his post;
The red-cross banner is unfurled;
We join the glorious host.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

189 ARTHUR'S SEAT 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Arr. from JOHN GOSS, 1874



2 The sons of fathers we
By whom our faith is taught
To fear no ill, to fight
The holy fight they fought:
Heroic warriors! ne'er from Christ
By any lure or guile enticed.

3 March on, O soul, with strength,
As strong the battle rolls!
'Gainst lies and lusts and wrongs,
Let courage rule our souls:
In keenest strife, Lord, may we stand,
Upheld and strengthened by Thy hand.

4 Not long the conflict: soon
The holy war shall cease,
Faith's warfare ended, — won
The home of endless peace!
Look up! the victor's crown at length:
March on, O soul, march on, with strength!

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1900

190 CONQUEST 7.6.7.6. D.

JOHN FREDERICK BRIDGE

Lead on, O King E - ter - nal! The day of march has come;

Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:

Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,

And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song. A-men.

2 Lead on, O King Eternal!
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace;
For not with swords' loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy
The heavenly kingdom comes.

3 Lead on, O King Eternal!
We follow, not with fears,
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears:
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light;
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might!

Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1868

191 ST. GERTRUDE 6.5.6.5.D. *With Refrain*

A. S. Sullivan, 1871

On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus

Go - ing on be-fore; Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe;

Refrain

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go. Onward, Christian sol - diers,

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore. A-men.

war, With the cross of

With the cross of

2 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

4 Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

S. Baring-Gould, 1865

(*Second Tune*)

191 CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS 6.5.5.5. D. *With Refrain* HENRY R. FULLER, 1889

On - ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of

With the cross.....

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore: Christ the Roy - al

Christ the Roy - al

Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle,

Refrain

On-ward, Chris - - tian sol diers, March - ing to

ff

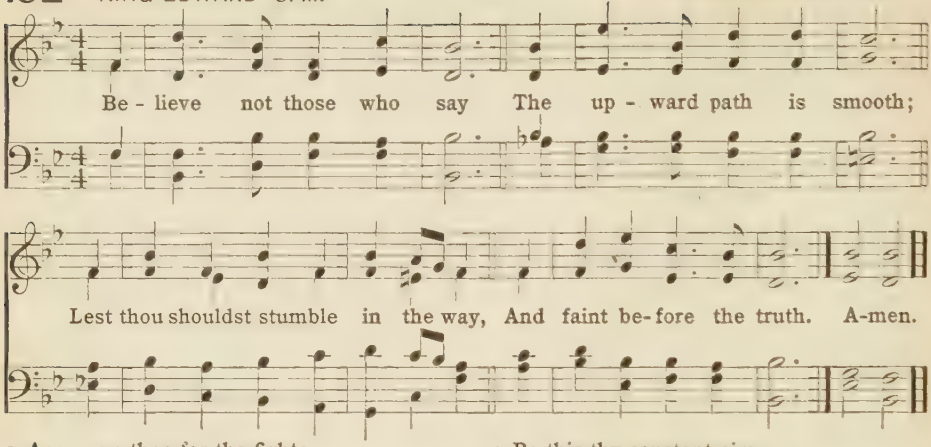
See His banners go. On-ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to

war,

war, With the cross, the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore. A-men.

192 KING EDWARD S. M.

EDWIN A. SYDENHAM, 1886



2 Arm, arm thee for the fight;
Cast useless loads away;
Watch through the darkest hours of night;
Toil through the hottest day.

3 To labor and to love,
To pardon and endure,
To lift thy heart to God above,
And keep thy conscience pure,

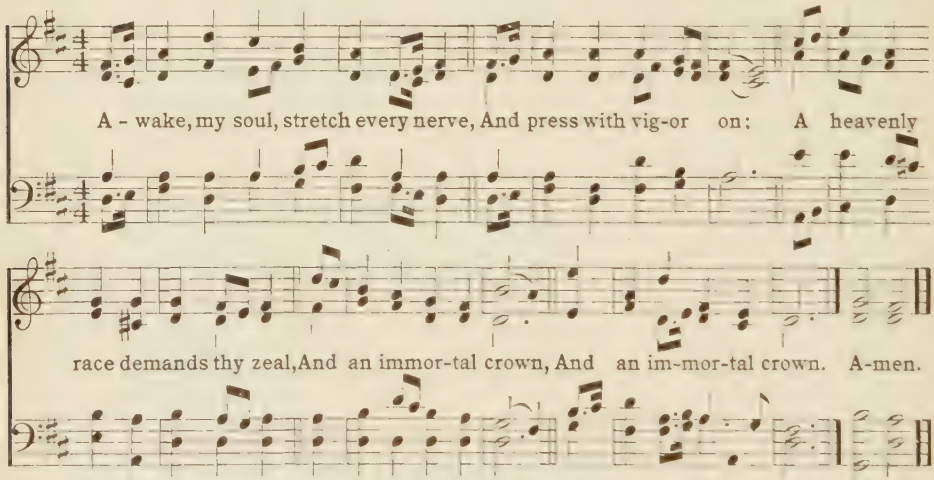
4 Be this thy constant aim,
Thy hope, thy chief delight;
What matter who should whisper blame
Or who should scorn or slight,

5 If but thy God approve,
And if, within thy breast,
Thou feel the comfort of His love,
The earnest of His rest?

ANNE BRONTE, 1850

193 CHRISTMAS C. M.

Art. fr GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL, 1728



2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

4 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755

194 COURAGE L. M. *With Refrain*

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1903

Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;

Lay hold of life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.

Refrain

Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter-nal - ly. A-men.

By permission of HORATIO W. PARKER

2 Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near,
He changeth not and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

194 PENTECOST L. M. (*Second Tune*)

WILLIAM BOYD, 1868

Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;

Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly. A-men.

195 DUFFIELD 7.6.7.6. D. *With Refrain* ADAM GEIBEL

Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic-tory un - to vic - tory His

rit.

ar - my shall He lead, Till eve-ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.

rit.

Refrain Harmony

Stang up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift

Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

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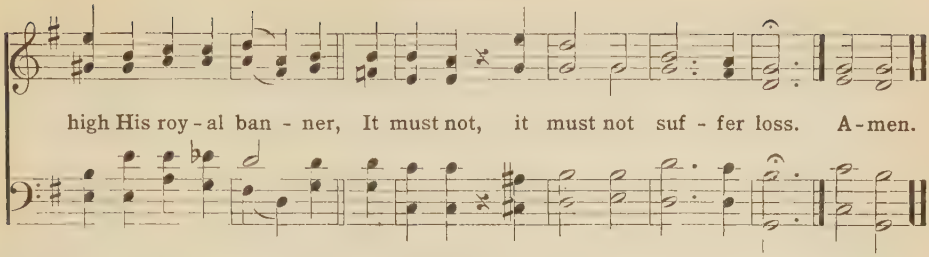


2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
"Ye that are men, now serve Him"
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

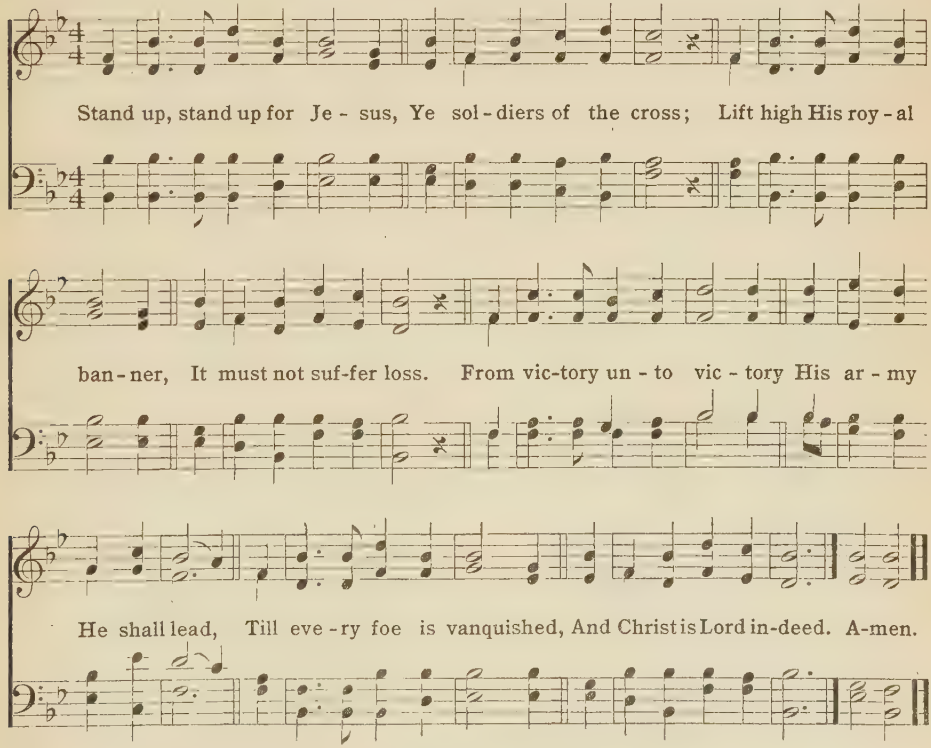
3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

George Duffield, 1858

195 WEBB 7.6.7.6. D. (*Second Tune*)

George J. Webb, 1837



196 ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6.5.6.5.D.

J. B. Dykes, 1868

Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
How the hosts of dark - ness Com-pass thee a - round?
Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;
Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol - dier of the cross. A-men.

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never be downcast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Watch and pray and fast.

3 Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian, answer boldly:
"While I breathe I pray:"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4 "Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne."

St. Andrew of Crete, 700. Tr. by John M. Neale, 1862

197 MARION S. M. *With Refrain* A. H. Messiter, 1883

Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.

Refrain

Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing. A-men.

Re - joice, re - joice,

2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek,
Raise high your free, exulting song,
God's wondrous praises speak.

3 With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth!

4 Yes, on through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.

5 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array;
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day.

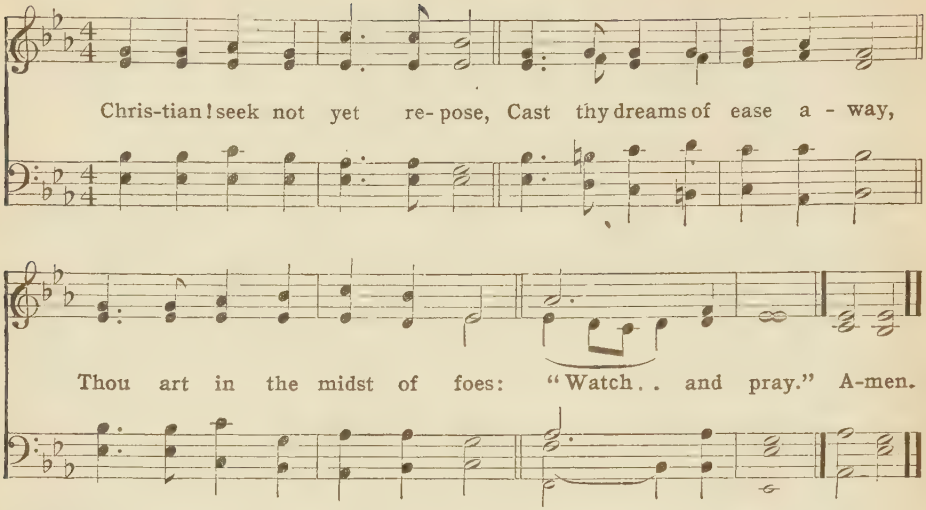
6 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

7 Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King.

Rev. Edward H. Plumptre, 1865

198 VIGILATE 7.7.7.3.

W. H. Monk, 1868



2 Gird thy heavenly armor on,
Wear it ever, night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one:
"Watch and pray."

3 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way;
All with one sweet voice exclaim,
"Watch and pray."

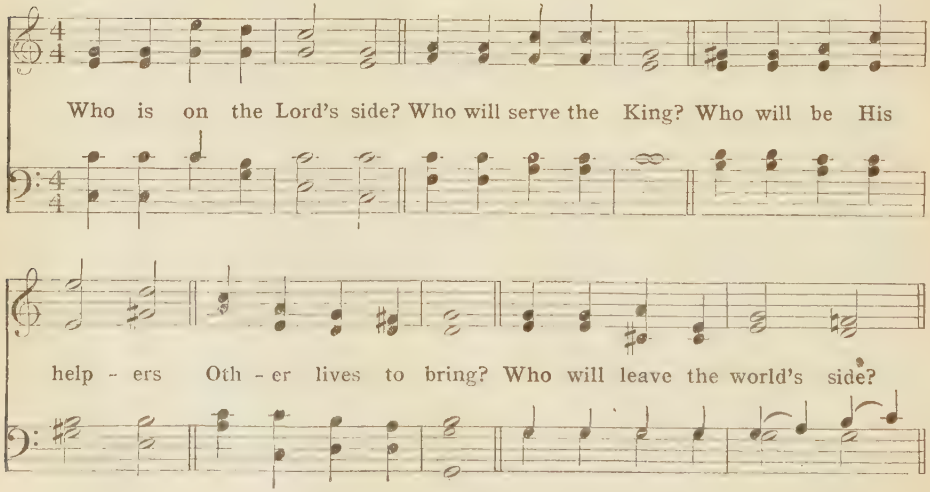
4 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart His word,
"Watch and pray."

5 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down:
"Watch and pray."

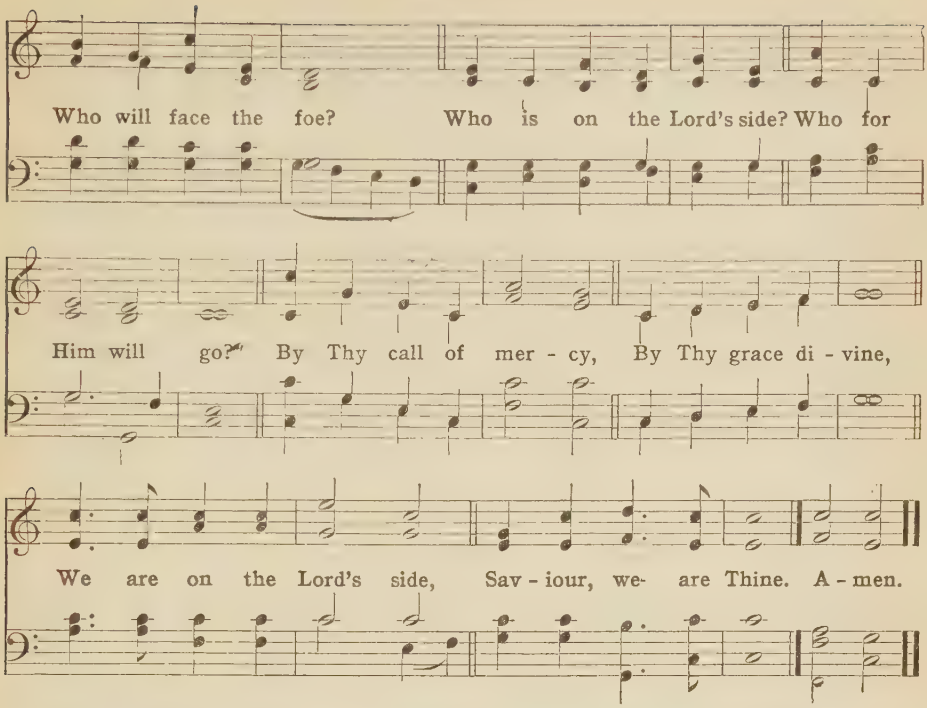
Charlotte Elliott, 1836

199 ARMAGEDDON 6.5.6.5. 121.

Arr. by John Goss, 1871



Heroism



2 Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm;
But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died:
He whom Jesus nameth
Must be on His side.
By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

3 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy diadem:
With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

4 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army
None can overthrow:
Round His standard ranging,
Victory is secure;
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
Joyfully enlisting
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

5 Chosen to be soldiers
In an alien land,
Chosen, called, and faithful,
For our Captain's band;
In the service royal
Let us not grow cold;
Let us be right loyal,
Noble, true, and bold.
Master, Thou wilt keep us,
By Thy grace divine,
Always on the Lord's side,
Saviour, always Thine.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1877

200 ALL SAINTS C. M. D.

HENRY STEPHEN CUTLER, 1872

The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train?

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train. A-men.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save;
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong;
Who follows in his train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame;
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed;
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil and pain;
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827

200 CRUSADER C. M. D. (*Second Tune*)

SAMUEL B. WHITNEY, 1889

The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train?

The Son of God,* goes forth to war,*

He (Who) fol - lows in His train.*

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um-phant o - ver pain;.....

He (Who) fol - lows in..... His train.*

Who pa- tient bears his cross be - low, He fol-lows in His train. A-men.

* These words are to be repeated in every verse

201 ST. ALBAN 6.5.6.5.D. *With Refrain*

Fr. F. J. Haydn (1732–1809)
Arr. J. B. Dykes

Brightly gleams our ban - ner, Pointing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's soldiers

To their home on high. Marching thro' the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,

Refrain

Still with hearts u - nit - ed Sing-ing on our way. Brightly gleams our ban - ner,

Pointing to the sky, Waving on Christ's soldiers To their home on high. A-men.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.

T. J. Potter, 1860

202 MILTON 12.12.12.12.

ALEXANDER S. GIBSON, 1918

Fa - ther, the day will swift - ly come when I must be

Out on the bat - tle field of life which none may flee.

Pre - pare me in my fresh, strong youth, with spir - it free,

To hear the call and take my part right man - ful - ly. A - men.

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2 Not on the crimson field of death I ask for fame,
With passing honors of an hour, and lauded name;
But on the common ground of life would put to shame
The false, the mean, unworthy thing, with steadfast aim.

3 Dear God, I need not wait for this; for now and here
Thy trumpet rings within my soul its mandate clear,
To front the wrongs within myself and those most near,
That I may stand in future strife devoid of fear.

4 O Spirit of the living Christ, to Thee I pray;
Gird me as Thou didst gird of old in Thine array,
The heroes of the truth divine for their stern fray,
And help me now to fight Thy fight and win the day.

WALTER J. MATHAMS

203 WATCHWORD, No. 2 6.5.6.5. 12 I.

JOHN STAINER

Marching with the he-roes, Com-rades of the strong, Lift we hearts and voic-es

As we march a-long; O the joy-ful mu-sic All in cho-rus raise,

Theirs the song of tri-umph, Ours the song of praise. March-ing with the he-roes,

Comrades of the strong, Lift we hearts and voic-es As we march a-long. A-men.

2 Glory to the heroes,
Who, in days of old,
Trod the path of duty,
Faithful, wise, and bold;
For the right unflinching,
Strong and weak to save,
Warriors all and freeman,
Fighting for the slave.
Glory to the heroes,
Who in days of old
Trod the path of duty,
Faithful, wise, and bold.

3 So we sing the story
Of the brave and true,
Till among the heroes
We are heroes too;
Loyal to our Captain
Like the men of yore,
Marching with the heroes
Onward, evermore.
Marching with the heroes,
Comrades of the strong,
Lift we hearts and voices
As we march along.

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT

204 ONWARD 6.5.6.5. D. *With Refrain*

J. W. Barrington

For-ward thro' the a - ges In un-broken line,.... Move the faithful spir-its,

At the call di - vine; Gifts in diff'ring meas-ure, Hearts of one ac - cord,....

Refrain

Man - i-fold the ser - vice, One the sure re - ward. Forward thro' the a - ges

In un-broken line,.. Move the faithful spir - its At the call di- vine. A- men.

2 Wider grows the kingdom,
Reign of love and light;
For it we must labor
Till our faith is sight;
Prophets have proclaimed it,
Martyrs testified,
Poets sung its glory,
Heroes for it died.

3 Not alone we conquer,
Not alone we fall;
In each loss or triumph
Lose or triumph all.
Bound by God's far purpose
In one living whole,
Move we on together
To the shining goal!

Frederick L. Hosmer

205 MOUNT ZION C. M. D.

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1886

Come, let us join with faithful souls Our song of faith to sing;.....

One broth-er-hood in heart are we, And one our Lord and King.....

Faith - ful are those who love the truth, And dare the truth to tell;.....

Who stead-fast stand at God's right hand, And strive to serve Him well. A-men.

By permission of HORATIO W. PARKER

2 And faithful are the gentle hearts
To whom the power is given,
Of every hearth to make a home,
Of every home a heaven.
O mighty host! no tongue can tell
The numbers of its throng;
No words can sound the music vast
Of its grand battle song.

3 From step to step it wins its way
Against the hosts of sin;
Part of the battlefield is won,
And part is yet to win.
Then join with faithful heart and strong,
And bravely onward go;
The triumphs that await us yet
Are greater than we know.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1892

206 SARUM 10.10.10.4.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869

For all Thy saints, who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blessed: Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might:
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their Light of light. Alleluia!

3 O, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia!

4 O, blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!

7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way. Alleluia!

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1864

207 ALL SAINTS C. M. D.

HENRY STEPHEN CUTLER, 1872

At length there dawns the glo - rious day By proph - ets long fore - told;

At length the cho - rus clear - er grows That shep-herds heard of old;

The day of grow - ing Broth - er-hood Breaks on our ea - ger eyes,

And hu - man ha - treds flee be-fore The ra-diant east-ern skies. A-men.

2 For what are sundering strains of blood,
Or ancient caste and creed?
One claim unites all men in Christ
To serve each human need.
Then here together, brother men,
We pledge the Christ anew
Our loyal love, our stalwart faith,
Our service strong and true.

3 One common faith unites us all,
We seek one common goal,
One tender comfort broods upon
The struggling human soul.
To this clear call of Brotherhood
Our hearts responsive ring;
We join the glorious new crusade
Of our great Lord and King.

OZORA S. DAVIS, 1909

208 LEIGHTON S. M.

H. W. GREATOREX, 1849

Rise up, O men of God! Have done with les - ser things,

Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings. A-men.

2 Rise up, O men of God!
His kingdom tarries long.
Bring in the day of brotherhood
And end the night of wrong.

3 Rise up, O men of God!
The church for you doth wait,
Her strength unequal to her task;
Rise up, and make her great!

4 Lift high the cross of Christ!
Tread where his feet have trod!
As brothers of the Son of Man
Rise up, O men of God!

WILLIAM P. MERRILL, 1909

209 SYMPATHY 8.8.8.6.

G. W. TORRANCE (1835-)

O God of mer - cy, God of might, In love and pit - y in - fi - nite,

Teach us, as ev - er in Thy sight, To live our life to Thee. A-men.

2 And Thou who cam'st on earth to die,
That fallen man might live thereby,
O hear us, for to Thee we cry,
In hope, O Lord, to Thee.

3 Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,
To feel for those Thy blood hath bought;
That every word, and deed, and thought
May work a work for Thee.

4 For all are brethren, far and wide,
Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died;
Then teach us, whatsoe'er betide,
To love them all in Thee.

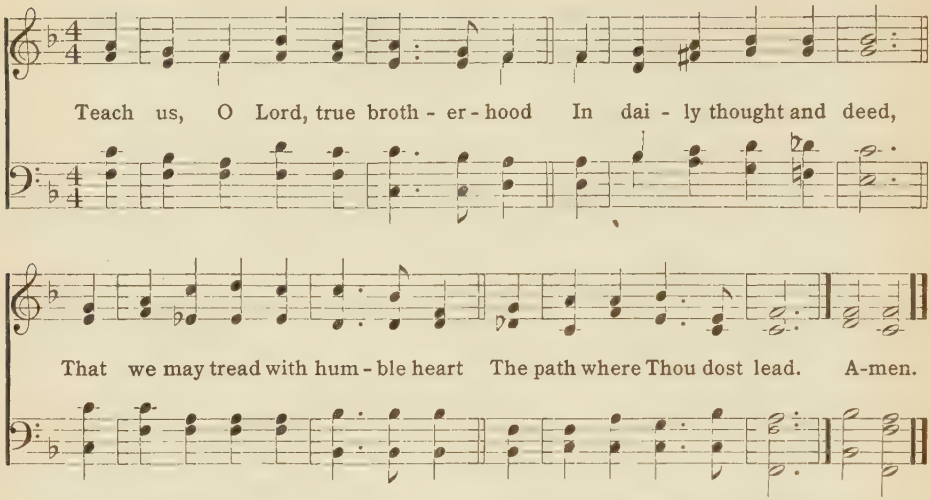
5 In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
May we, where help is needed, there
Give help as unto Thee.

6 And may Thy Holy Spirit move
All those who live, to live in love,
Till Thou shalt greet in heaven above
All those who give to Thee.

GODFREY THRING, 1877

210 DALEHURST C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872



2 Give us the courage, Lord, to fight
With Thee all greed of gold,
To fight until Thy kingdom's won,
Thy kingdom long foretold.

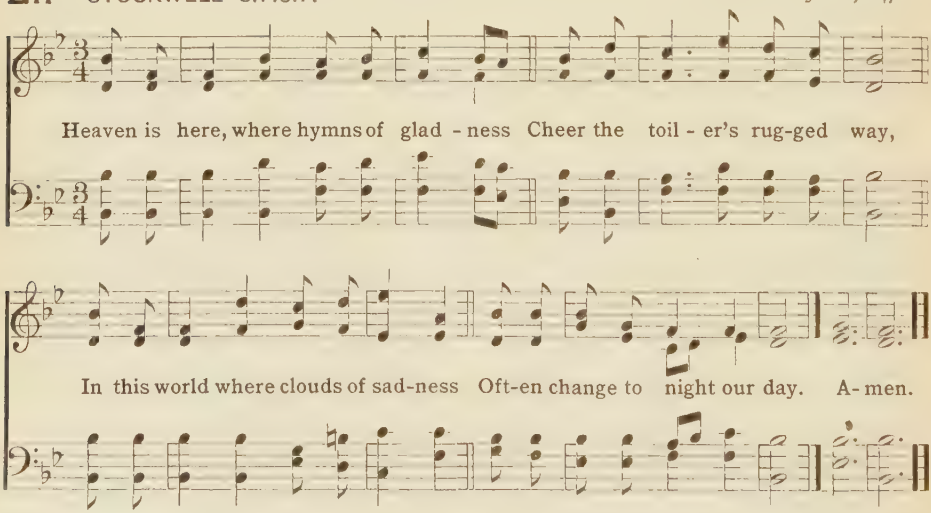
3 Love then shall reign supreme o'er all,
O'er heart and mind and hand,
Eternal love and brotherhood
In all this storm-tossed land.

4 With vision clear and steadfast heart
So let us follow Thee,
E'en though it be that weary road
Which leads to Calvary.

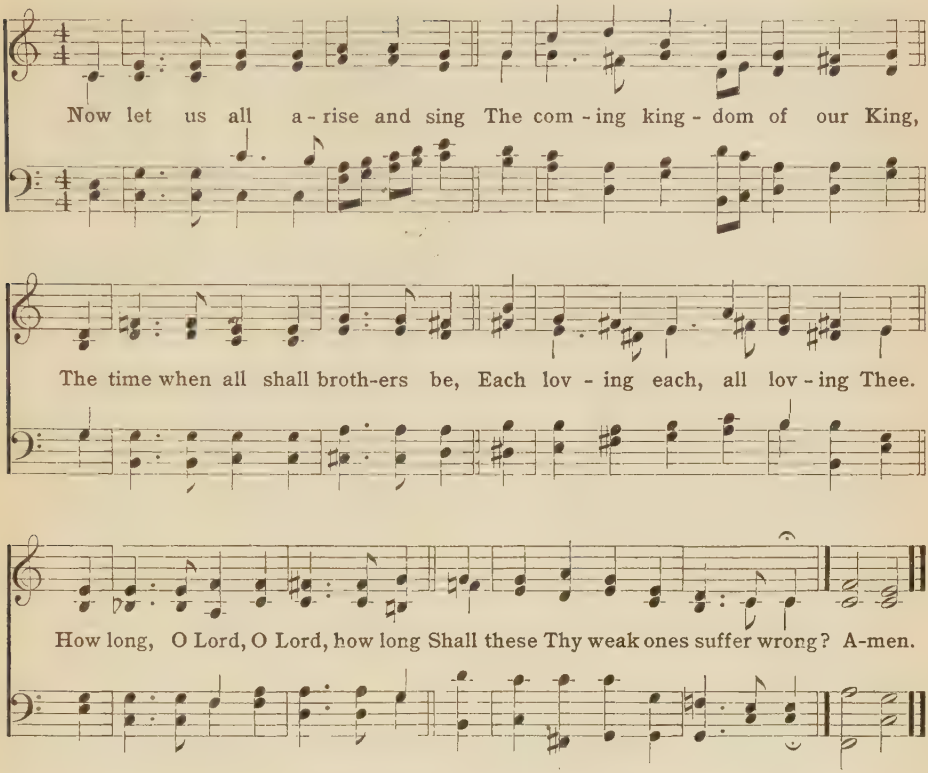
MARION DUTTON SAVAGE, 1913

211 STOCKWELL 8.7.8.7.

DARIUS ELIOT JONES, 1847



212 MELITA 8.8.8.8.8.8. JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1861



2 O when shall dawn the glorious day
For which we hope and work and pray?
Dear Father, use what means Thou wilt
To cleanse our lives from greed and guilt;
Help us to put away our sin
And learn to bring Thy kingdom in.

EMILY GREENE BALCH, 1913

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(STOCKWELL)

2 Heaven is here, where misery lightened
Of its heavy load is seen,
Where the face of sorrow brightened
By the deed of love hath been;

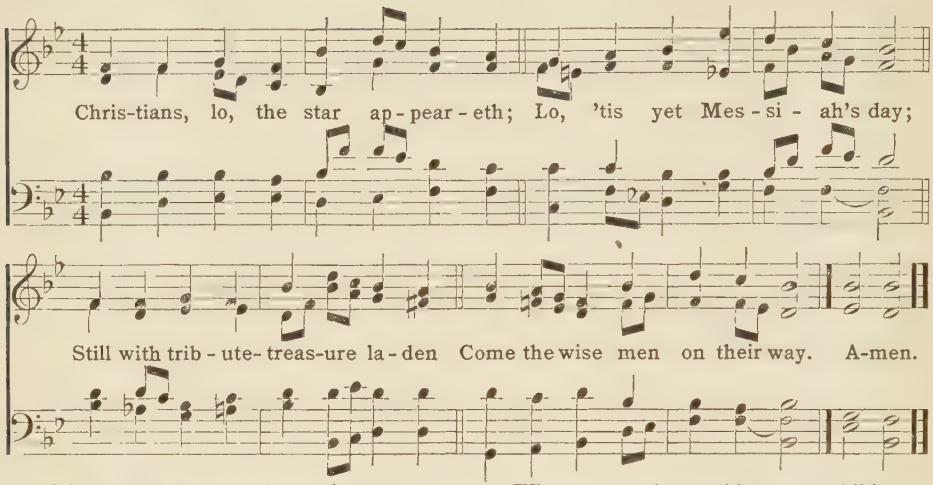
3 Where the sad, the poor, despairing,
Are uplifted, cheered and blest;
Where in others' labors sharing,
We can find our surest rest;

4 When we heed the voice of duty,
Tread the path that Jesus trod,—
This is heaven, its peace, its beauty,
Radiant with the love of God.

JOHN GREENLEAF ADAMS, 1846

213 TRUST 8.7.8.7.

Arr. from Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, 1840



2 Where a life is spent in service,
Walking where the Master trod,
There is scattered myrrh most fragrant
For the blessed Christ of God.

3 Whoso bears his brother's burden,
Whoso shares another's woe,
Brings his frankincense to Jesus
With the men of long ago.

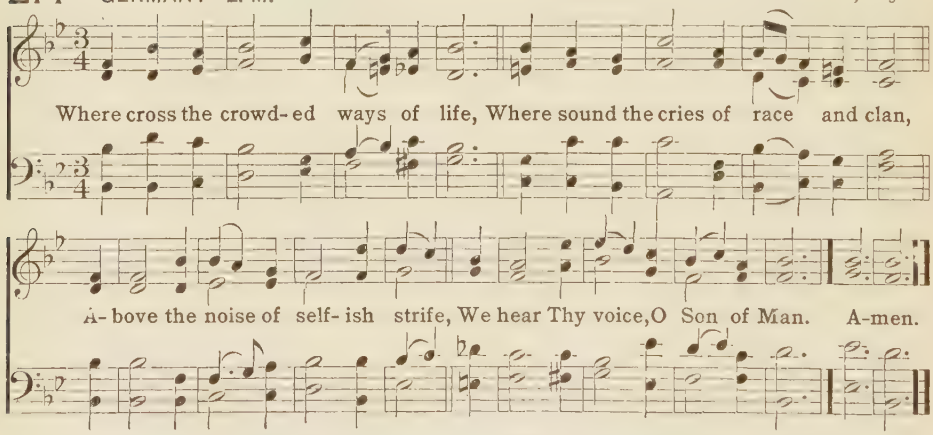
4 When we soothe earth's weary children,
Tending best the least of them,
'Tis the Lord Himself we worship,
Bringing gold to Bethlehem.

5 Christians, lo, the star appeareth
Leading still the ancient way;
Christians, onward with your treasure;
It is still Messiah's day.

James A. Blaidsell, 1909

214 GERMANY L. M.

Arr. from Ludwig von Beethoven, 1815



2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of Thy tears.

3 From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
Thy heart has never known recoil.

4 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again;

5 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
And follow where Thy feet have trod;
Till glorious from Thy heaven above,
Shall come the City of our God.

Frank Mason North, 1905

215 WESTON 8.7.8.7. D.

JOHN EDWARD ROE

Sing we of the Gold - en Cit - y, Men-tioned in the leg - ends old;

Ev - er - last - ing light shines o'er it, Won-drous tales of it are told.

On - ly right-eous men and wo - men Dwell with - in its gleam - ing wall,

Wrong is banished from its bor-ders, Jus-tice reigns su-preme o'er all. A-men.

2 We are builders of that city,
All our joys and all our groans
Help to rear its shining ramparts,
All our lives are building-stones.
For that city we must labor,
For its sake bear pain and grief,
In it find the end of living
And the anchor of belief.

3 But the work that we have builded,
Oft with bleeding hands and tears,
And in error and in anguish,
Will not perish with the years.
It will last and shine transfigured
In the final reign of right,
It will merge into the splendors
Of the City of the Light.

FELIX ADLER, 1876

216 SCHUBERT No. 2 7.6.7.6. D.

Arr. from SCHUBERT by ALEXANDER S. GIBSON, 1917

The voice of God is call - ing Its sum-mons un - to men;

As once He spake in Zi - on, So now He speaks a - gain.

Whom shall I send to suc - cor My peo - ple in their need?

Whom shall I send to loos - en The bonds of shame and greed? A-men.

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2 I hear my people crying
  In cot and mine and slum;
No field or mart is silent,
  No city street is dumb.
I see my people falling
  In darkness and despair;
Whom shall I send to shatter
  The fetters which they bear?

3 We heed, O Lord, Thy summons,
  And answer: Here are we,
Send us upon Thine errand,
  Let us Thy servants be.
Our strength is dust and ashes,
  Our years a passing hour,
But Thou canst use our weakness
  To magnify Thy power.

4 From ease and plenty save us,
  From pride of place absolve,
Purge us of low desire,
  Lift us to high resolve,
Take us, and make us holy,
  Teach us Thy will and way,
Speak, and, behold, we answer,
  Command, and we obey.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, 1913

217 SANCTUARY 8.7.8.7.D.

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1871

Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing,—Who will go and work to - day?

Fields are white, the har - vest wait - ing,—Who will bear the sheaves a - way?

Ear - nest - ly the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;

Who will an - swer, glad-ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord, send me." A-men.

2 If you cannot cross the ocean,
And far mission lands explore,
You can find the needy nearer,
You can help them at your door;
If you cannot give your thousands,
You can serve with willing might;
And whate'er you do for Jesus
Will be precious in His sight.

3 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.
Take the task He gives you gladly,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth —
"Here am I, send me, send me."

DANIEL MARCH, 1868. Alt.

218 MINISTRY 8.4.8.4.8.8.

JOHN H. GOWER, 1909

I thank Thee, Lord, for strength of arm To win my bread,
And that, be - yond my need, is meat For friend un - fed;
I thank Thee much for bread to live, I thank Thee more for bread to give. A-men.

2 I thank Thee, Lord, for snug-thatched roof
In cold and storm,
And that beyond my need is room
For friend forlorn;
I thank Thee much for place to rest,
But more for shelter for my guest.

3 I thank Thee, Lord, for lavish love
On me bestowed,
Enough to share with loveless folk
To ease their load;
Thy love to me I ill could spare,
Yet dearer is Thy love I share.

ROBERT DAVIS, 1908

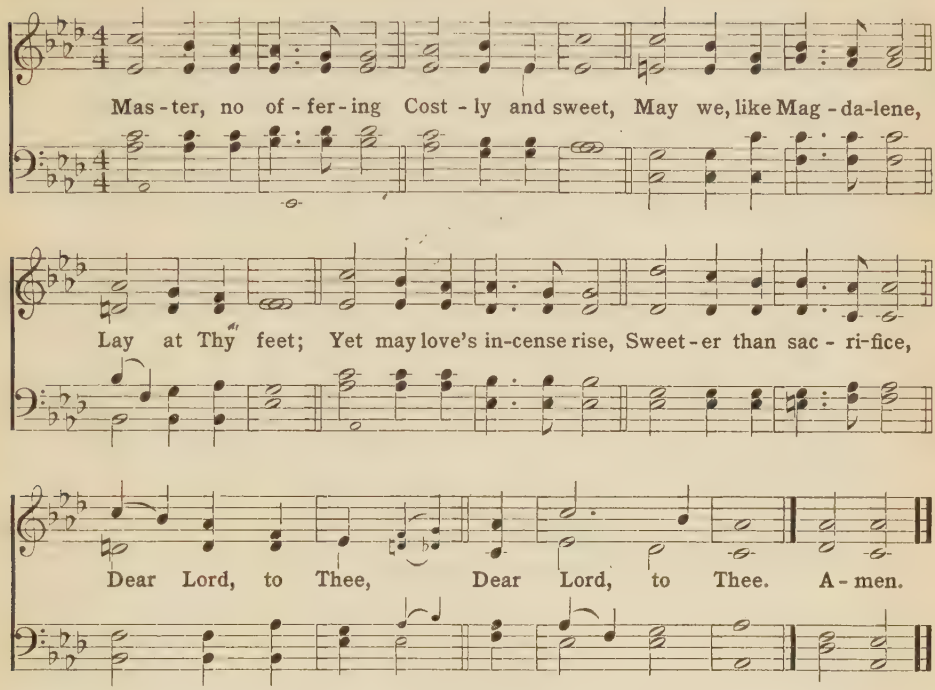
219 BULLINGER 8.5.8.3.

ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877

When thy heart, with joy o'er - flow - ing, Sings a thank-ful prayer,
In thy joy, O let thy broth-er With..... thee share. A - men.

220 LOVE'S OFFERING 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.4.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888



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2 Daily our lives would show
Weakness made strong,
Toilsome and gloomy ways
Brightened with song;
Some deeds of kindness done,
Some souls by patience won,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

3 Some word of hope for hearts
Burdened with fears,
Some balm of peace for eyes
Blinded with tears;
Some dews of mercy shed,
Some wayward footsteps led,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

4 Thus, in Thy service, Lord,
Till eventide
Closes the day of life,
May we abide;
And when earth's labors cease,
Bid us depart in peace,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

(BULLINGER)

2 When the harvest sheaves ingathered,
Fill thy barns with store,
To thy God and to thy brother
Give the more.

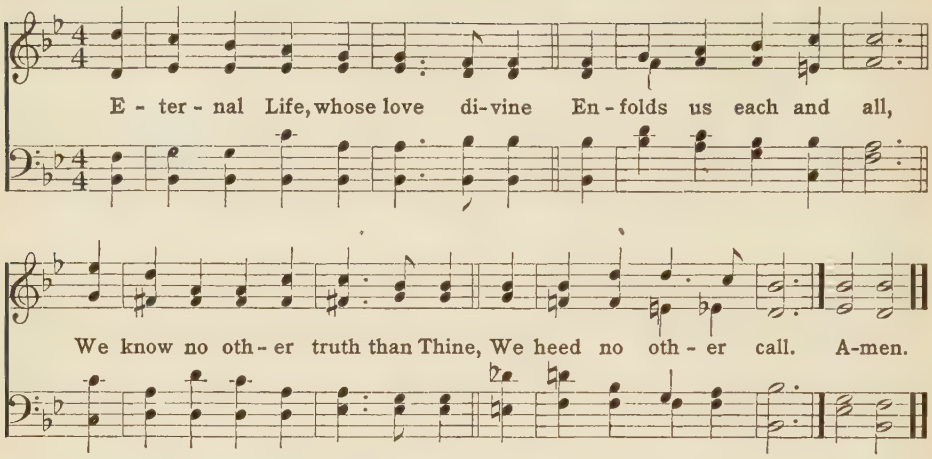
3 If thy soul, with power uplifted,
Yearn for glorious deed,
Give thy strength to serve thy brother
In his need.

4 Share with him thy bread of blessing,
Sorrow's burden share;
When thy heart enfolds a brother,
God is there.

THEODORE C. WILLIAMS, 1891

221 MOUNT CALVARY C. M.

ROBERT PRESCOTT STEWART

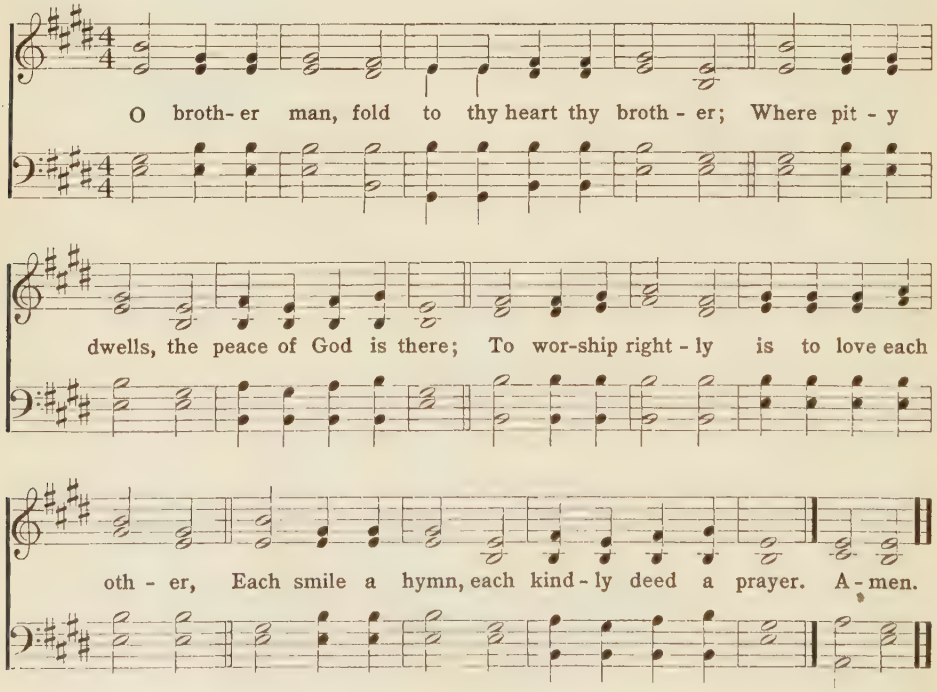


2 O may we serve in thought and deed
Thy kingdom yet to be,
Till Truth and Righteousness and Love
Shall lead all souls to Thee.

EMMA E. MAREAN

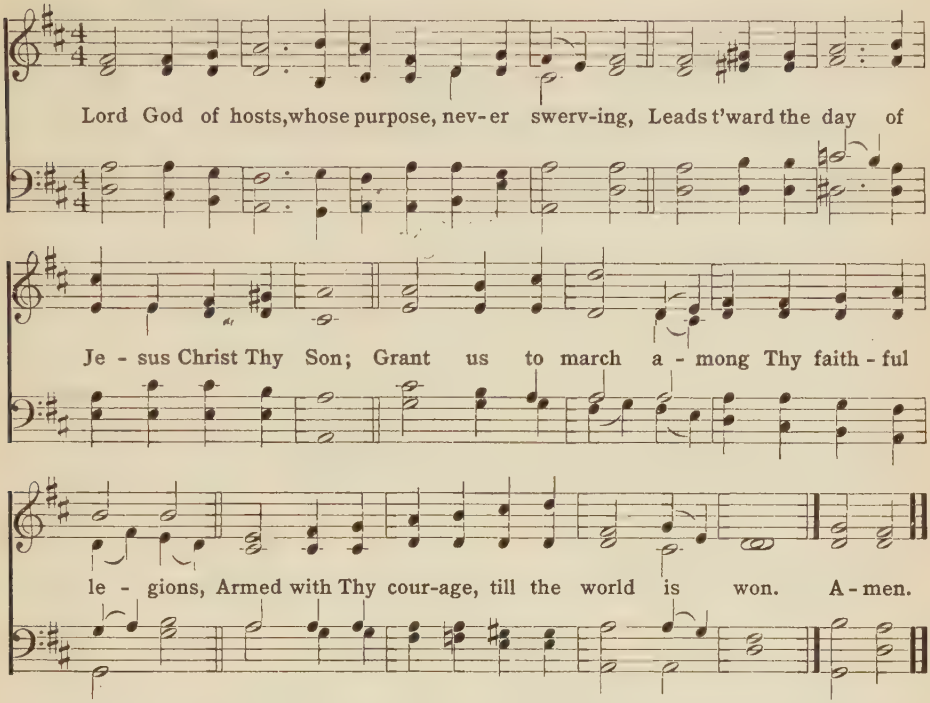
222 HENLEY 11.10.11.10.

LOWELL MASON



223 STRENGTH AND STAY 11.10.11.10.

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



2 Strong Son of God, whose work was His that sent Thee,
One with the Father, thought and deed and word,
One make us all, true comrades in Thy service,
And make us one in Thee with God the Lord.

3 O Prince of Peace, Thou bringer of good tidings,
Teach us to speak Thy word of hope and cheer,
Rest for the soul, and strength for all man's striving,
Light for the path of life, and God brought near.

4 Lord God, whose grace has called us to Thy service,
How good Thy thoughts toward us, how great their sum:
We work with Thee; we go where Thou wilt lead us,
Until in all the earth Thy kingdom come.

SHEPPARD KNAPP, 1873

(HENLEY)

2 For He whom Jesus loved has truly spoken,—
The holier worship which He deigns to bless
Restores the lost, and binds the spirit broken,
And feeds the widow and the fatherless.

3 Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of Him whose holy work was "doing good;"
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

224 BRENTWOOD C. M. D.

H. E. Nichol, 1905

Scorn not the slight-est word or deed, Nor deem it void of power;

There's fruit in each wind-waft - ed seed That waits its na - tal hour.

A whis-pered word may touch the heart And call it back to life;

A look of love bid sin de - part And still un - ho - ly strife. A-men.

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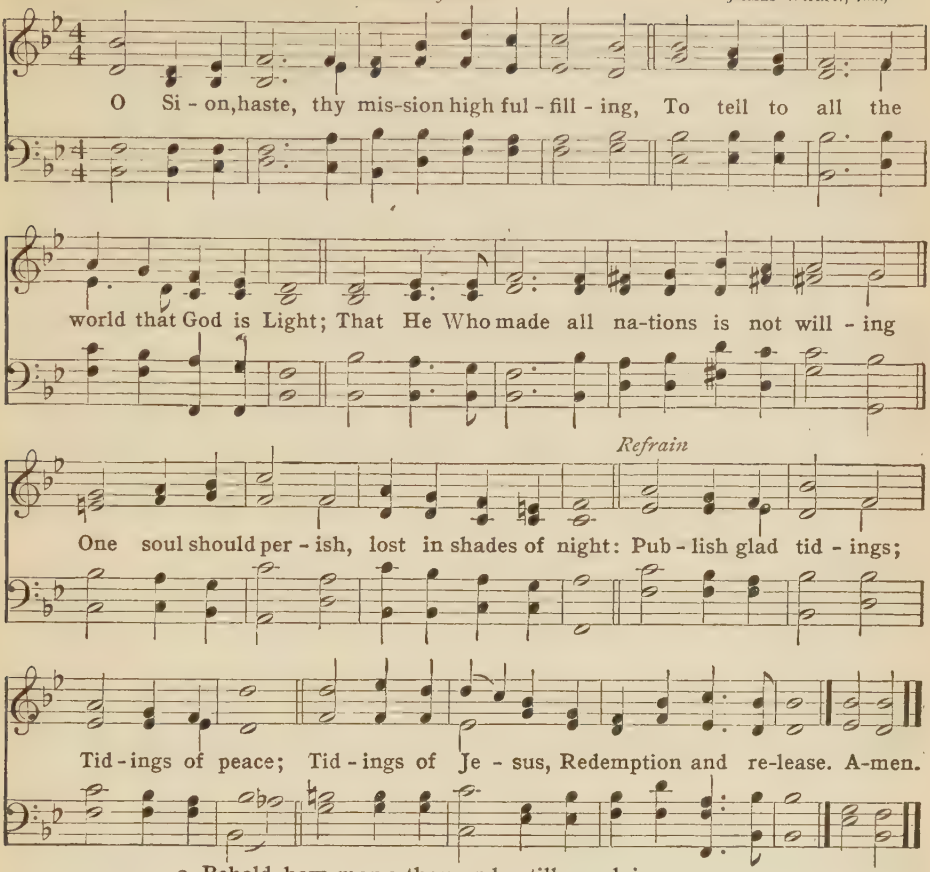
2 No act falls fruitless; none can tell
How vast its power may be,
Nor what results infolded dwell
Within it silently.
Work on, despair not; bring thy mite,
Nor care how small it be;
God is with all that serve the right,
The holy, true and free.

Thomas Hincks, 1843

225 TIDINGS 11.10.11.10. *With Refrain*

JAMES WALCH, 1889



2 Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win.

3 Proclaim to every people, tongue and nation
That God, in whom they live and move, is love:
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.

4 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.

5 He comes again — O Sion, ere Thou meet Him,
Make known to every heart His saving grace;
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.

MARY A. THOMSON, 1870

226 HANKEY 7.6.7.6. D. *With Refrain*

WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1869

I love to tell the sto - ry Of un- seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry,

Be-cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my long-ings As noth - ing

Refrain

else could do. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in

glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love. A-men.

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2 I love to tell the story;
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story,
It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.

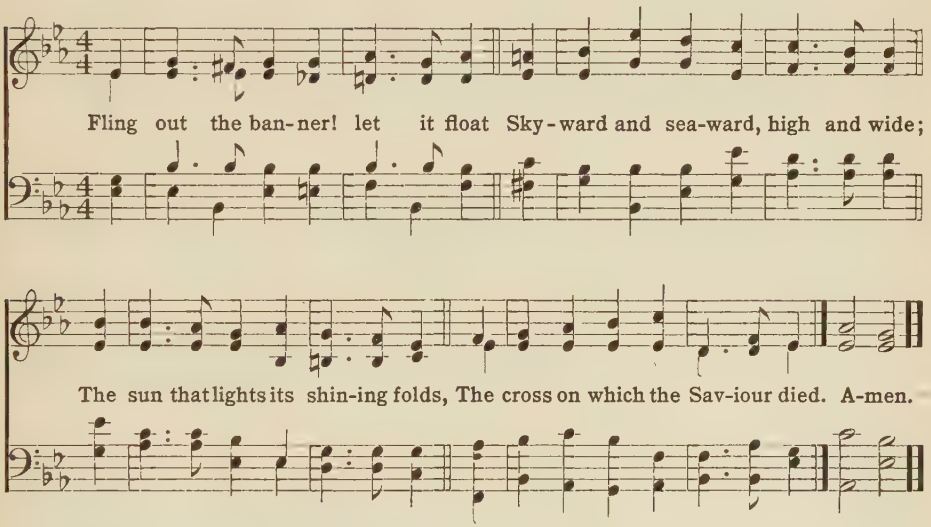
3 I love to tell the story;
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story,
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy word.

4 I love to tell the story;
For those who love it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it, like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story
That I have loved so long.

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1870

227 WALTHAM L. M.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872



2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls,
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
And spring immortal into life.

5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1848

228 MISSIONARY HYMN 7.6.7.6.D.

LOWELL MASON, 1823

From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,

Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand,

From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm-y plain,

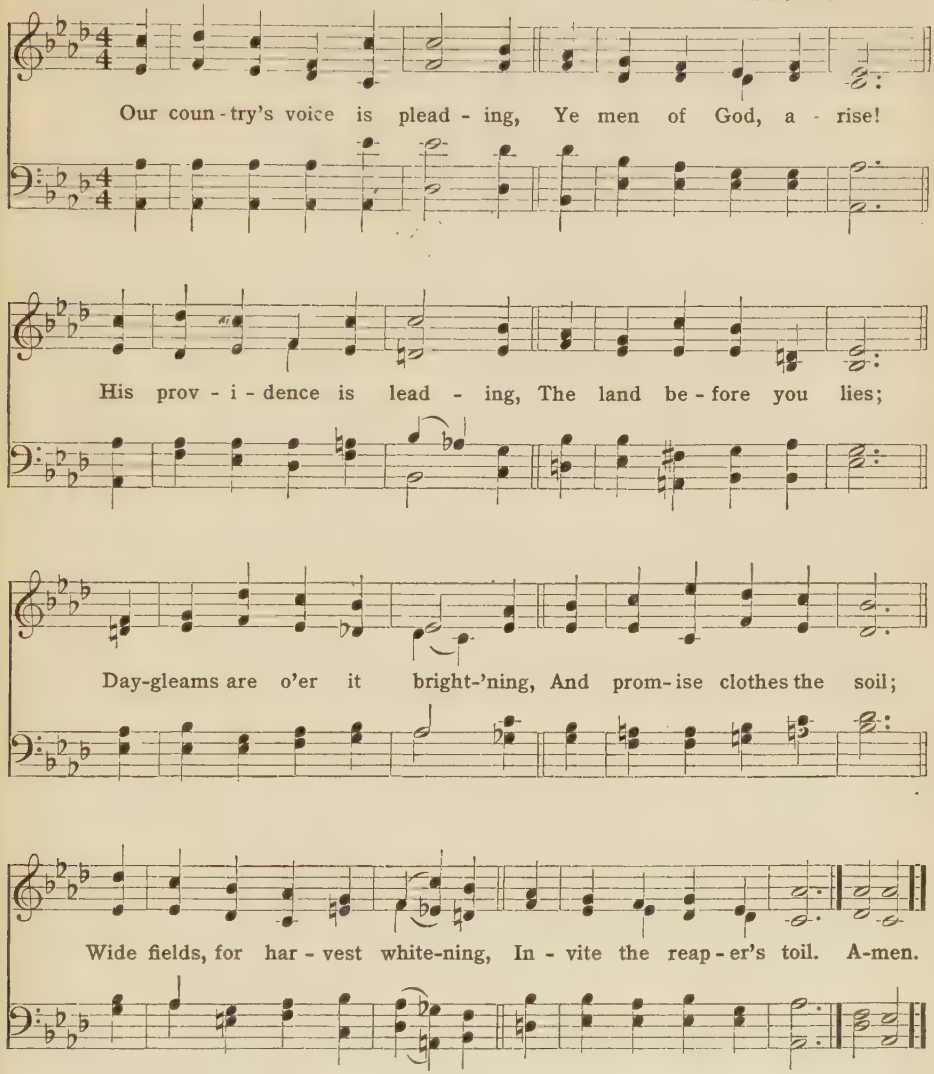
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain. A-men.

2 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till like a sea of glory
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Reedeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

REGINALD HEBER, 1819

229 WESTWOOD 7.6.7.6.D. R. H. McCartney



2 The love of Christ unfolding,
Speed on from east to west,
Till all, His cross beholding,
In Him are fully blessed.
Great Author of salvation,
Haste, haste the glorious day,
When we, a ransomed nation,
Thy scepter shall obey.

3 And other lands are longing
For freedom, uplift, light;
Release from sin's deep wronging,
From hoary error's blight.
May we for others' blessing
Ourselves most freely give,
Till Christ as Lord confessing
The world in Him shall live.

V. 1, 2, M. F. Anderson, 1848
V. 3, E. D. E., 1912

230 MESSAGE 10.8.8.7.7. *With Refrain*

Adapted fr. H. E. Nichol.

We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall turn their hearts to the right; A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, turn their hearts to the right;

A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.

Refrain

For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawning to noon-day bright,

rall.

And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of Love and Light. A-men.

2 We've a song to be sung to the nations
That shall lift their hearts to the Lord;
A song that shall conquer evil
And shatter the spear and sword,
And shatter the spear and sword.

3 We've a message to give to the nations,
That the Lord, who reigneth above,
Hath sent us His Son to save us
And show us that God is love,
And show us that God is love.

4 We've a Saviour to show to the nations
Who the path of sorrow has trod,
That all of the world's great people
Might come to the truth of God,
Might come to the truth of God.

COLLIN STERN, 1896

231 SUPPLICATION 6.6.6.6. D.

G. F. VINCENT

In Unison

Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Wide-cir - cling as the sun;

Ful - fil of old Thy word And make the na - tions one;

One in the bond of peace, The serv - ice glad and free

rit.

Of truth and righteousness, Of love and eq - ui - ty. A - men.

2 Speed, speed the longed-for time
Foretold by raptured seers—
The prophecy sublime,
The hope of all the years;—

When there shall rise, to span
Its firm foundations broad,
The commonwealth of men,
The city of our God.

FREDERICK L HOSMER, 1905

232 OPTIMISM 7.5.7.5.7.7.7.5.

FRANK S. HUNNEWELL

There are com - ing chang - es great In the glad new time;

Trust in God and watch and wait For the glad new time;

Moun-tain fears shall pros - trate lie, Vales of hope be lift - ed high,

Trem- bling earth em-brace the sky, In the glad new time. A-men.

Copyright, 1916, by BENJAMIN SHEPARD

2 There shall meet the great and small
In the glad new time;
Love shall be the lord of all
In the glad new time;
From the mountains shall descend
Hearts of old that could not bend,
And the poor shall have a friend
In the glad new time.

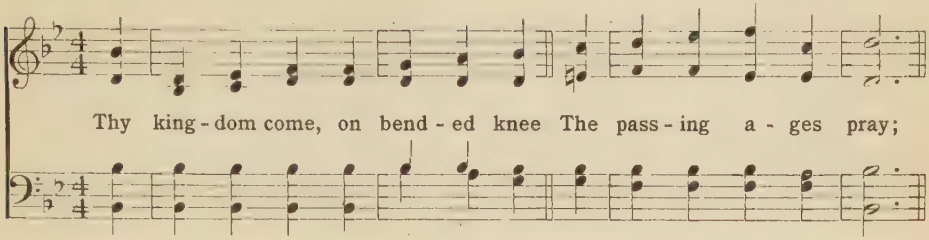
3 We shall lift oppression's load
In the glad new time;
We shall bear the cross of God
In the glad new time;
We shall seek the valleys deep
Where the weary strive or sleep,
And convey them up the steep
To the glad new time.

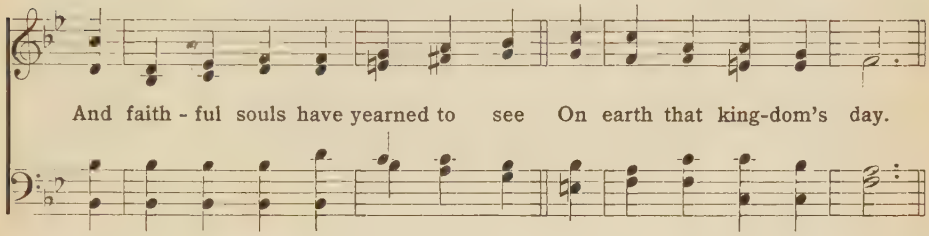
4 There shall be a joy in heaven
In the glad new time;
And God's resting shall be given
In the glad new time;
For His Sabbath shall be found
When the skies have touched the ground,
And the valleys shall resound
With the glad new time.

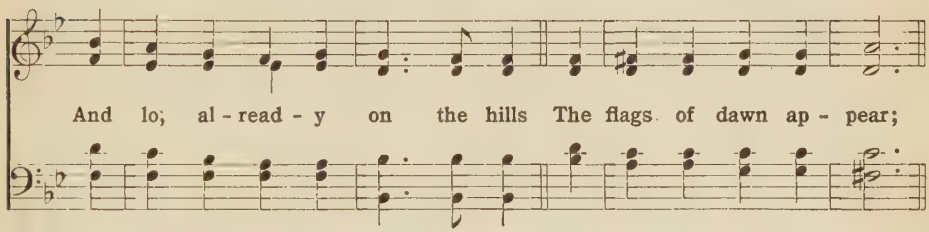
GEORGE MATHESON, 1890

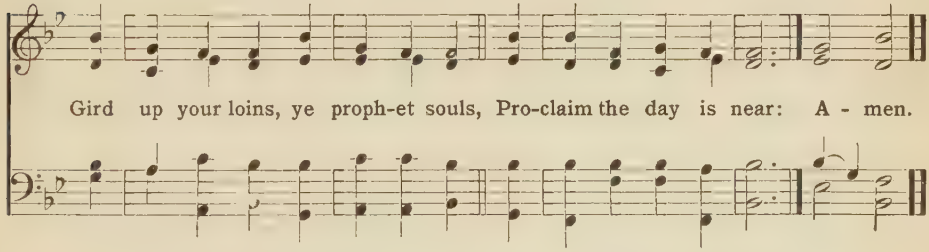
233 FILIUS DEI C. M. D.

ALFRED R. GAUL, 1859







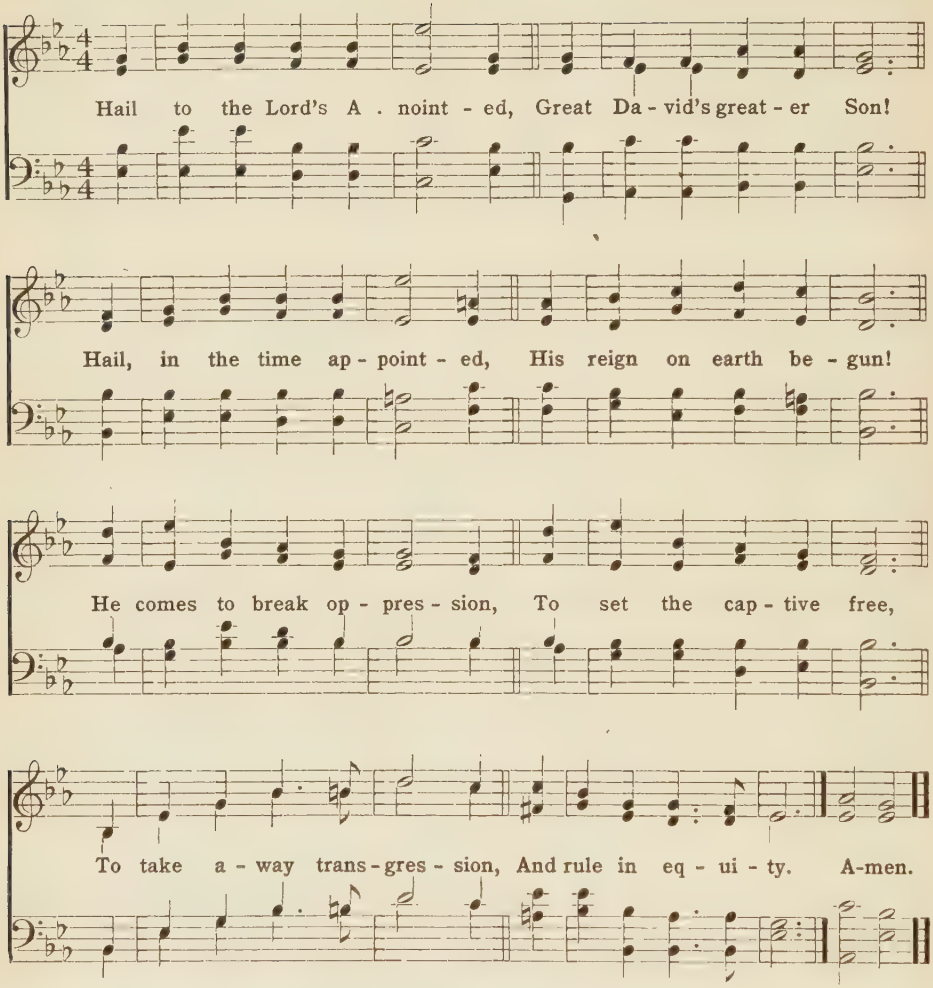


2 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be clothed with might,
And every hurt be healed;
When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
Shall walk the earth abroad,
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1891

234 GREENLAND 7.6.7.6. D.

Lausanne Psalter, 1790



2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

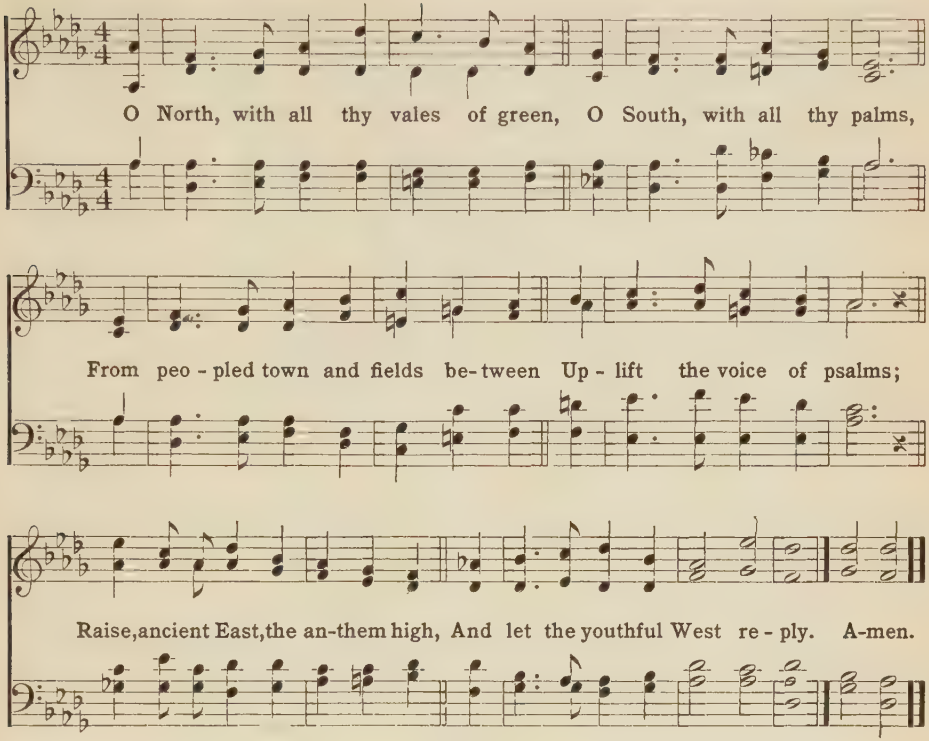
3 He shall come down like showers,
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

4 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all-blest;
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever,—
That name to us is love.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1821, 28

235 MONTCLAIR 8.6.8.6.8.8.

RAYMOND HUNTINGTON WOODMAN



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2 Lo, in the clouds of heaven appears
God's well-belovèd Son;
He brings a train of brighter years;
His kingdom is begun;
He comes a guilty world to bless
With mercy, truth, and righteousness.

3 O Father, haste the promised hour
When at His feet shall lie
All rule, authority, and power
Beneath the ample sky,
When He shall reign from pole to pole,
The Lord of every human soul.

4 When all shall heed the words He said
Amid their daily cares,
And by the loving life He led
Shall seek to pattern theirs;
And He who conquered death shall win
The nobler conquest over sin.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT

236 SALVE DOMINE 7.6.7.6.D.

LAWRENCE W. WATSON, 1909

Light of the world, we hail Thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies;

Nev - er shall dark - ness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;

Too long, a - las, with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;

Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more. A-men.

2 Light of the world, Thy beauty
Steals into every heart,
And glorifies with duty
Life's poorest, humblest part;
Thou robest in Thy splendor
The simple ways of men,
And helpest them to render
Light back to Thee again.

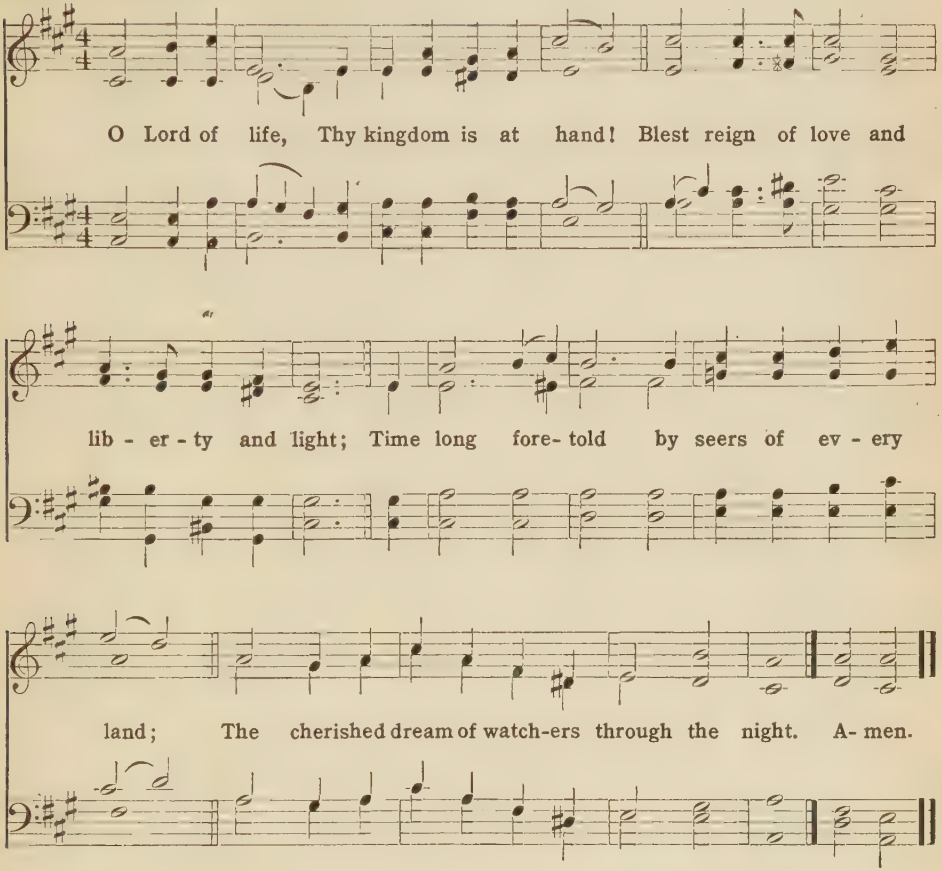
3 Light of the world, before Thee
Our spirits prostrate fall;
We worship, we adore Thee,
Thou Light, the life of all;
With Thee is no forgetting
Of all Thine hand hath made;
Thy rising hath no setting,
Thy sunshine hath no shade.

4 Light of the world, illumine
This darkened earth of Thine,
Till everything that's human
Be filled with what's divine;
Till every tongue and nation,
From sin's dominion free,
Rise in the new creation
Which springs from love and Thee.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

237 PRO PATRIA 10.10.10.10.

HORATIO WILLIAM PARKER, 1894



2 Lo! in our hearts shines forth the morning star,
Shedding its lustre on our darkened way;
And we behold, as pilgrims from afar,
The holy dawning of Thy perfect day.

3 Now gleams at last upon our waiting eyes
The glory of the kingdom that shall be;
When truth in conquering grandeur shall arise,
And man shall rule the world with equity.

4 Forward again we move at Thy command!
The flaming pillar leading on anew;
One in the faith of all Thy prophet band,
Onward we press to make the vision true!

MARION FRANKLIN HAM, 1912

Love at Home

238 LOVE AT HOME 7.5.7.5.7.7.7.5. J. H. McNaughton, arr.

There is beau - ty all a - round, When there's love at home;

There is joy in eve - ry sound, When there's love at home.

Peace and plen - ty here a - bide, Smil - ing sweet on eve - ry side,

Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide, When there's love at home. A-men.

2 In the cottage there is joy
When there's love at home;
Hate and envy ne'er annoy,
When there's love at home.
Roses blossom 'neath our feet,
All the earth's a garden sweet
Making life a bliss complete,
When there's love at home.

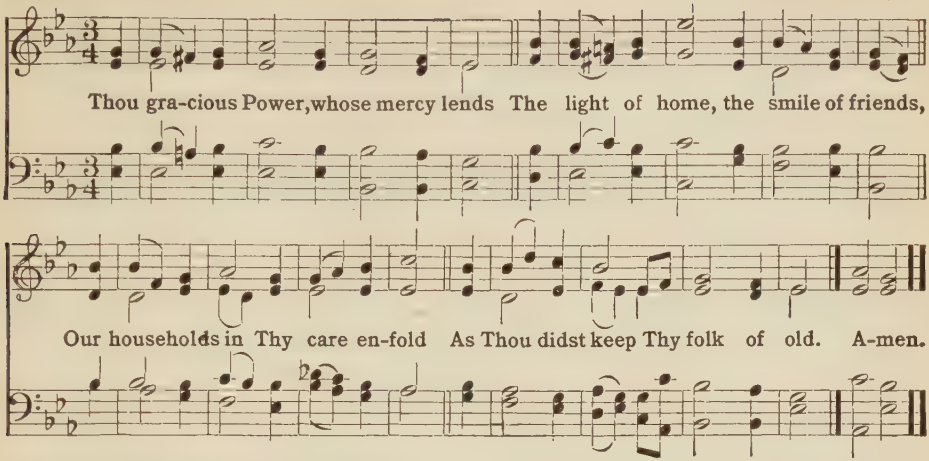
3 Kindly heaven smiles above,
When there's love at home;
All the earth is filled with love,
When there's love at home.
Sweeter sings the brooklet by,
Brighter beams the azure sky;
O there's One who smiles on high
When there's love at home.

4 Jesus make me wholly Thine,
Then there's love at home;
May Thy sacrifice be mine,
Then there's love at home.
Safely from all harm I'll rest,
With no sinful care distressed,
Through Thy tender mercy blessed;
Then there's love at home.

J. H. McNaughton, 1854

239 STAINCLIFFE L. M.

R. W. Dixon, 1875



2 For all the blessings life has brought,
For all its sorrowing hours have taught,
For all we mourn, for all we keep,
The hands we clasp, the loved that sleep,

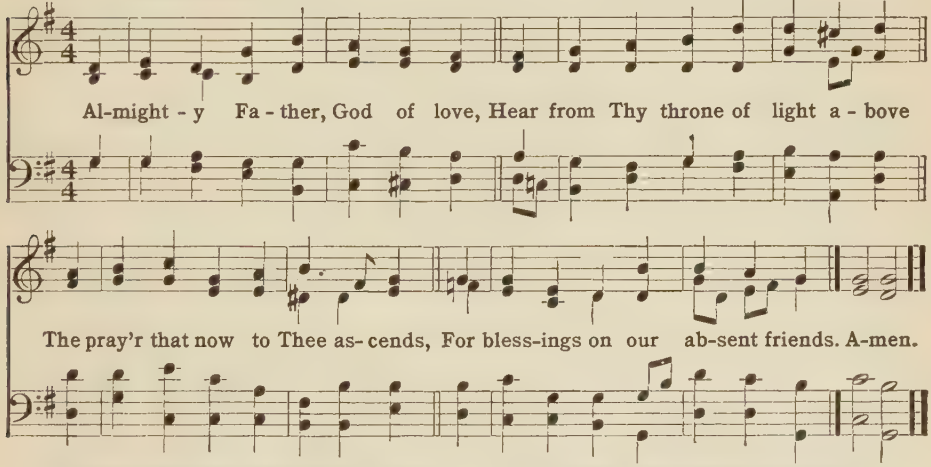
3 The noontide sunshine of the past,
These brief, bright moments fading fast,
The stars that gild our darkening years,
The twilight ray from holier spheres,

4 We thank Thee, Father; let Thy grace
Our household circles still embrace,
Thy mercy shed its heavenly store,
Thy peace be with us evermore.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1869. V. 1, alt.

240 COMMUNION L. M.

George M. Garrett (1834–)



2 Our loved ones we commend to Thee,
Who crossing o'er the restless sea,
Or wandering through a foreign land,
Are still within Thy mighty hand.

3 It is Thy world where'er they go,
Thy sun that shines on all below;
And we may still be one in Thee,
Whose love encircles land and sea.

4 Thou seest, even whilst we pray,
Our absent loved ones far away;
O shield them with a Father's care,
And all their joys and sorrows share.

5 Be with them when the day is bright,
Be near them in the gloom of night,
And guide until the end shall come
Of life's full day, then lead them home.

H. P. Hawkins

241 WOOLSEY C. M. D.

A. H. Mann

From ma - ny ways and wide a - part, O - be - dient to thy call,

Hith - er we turn with loy - al heart, Dear Moth - er of us all!

For more than gold has been the lore We learned be - side thy knee,—

The faith that grows from more to more, The truth that mak-eth free; A-men.

2 The strength to do and to endure
Through good report and ill,
The heart of love, the conscience pure,
And the undaunted will.
We walk the well-known paths once more
Amid the summer's bloom;
We pass familiar thresholds o'er,
And breathe the air of home.

3 Nor we alone: they come unseen,
Unheard their footsteps fall;
Voices long hushed to earth within
The cloistered silence call.
Fair visions rise from out the years,
And fast the memories throng, —
Till eyes are filled with happy tears,
And hearts with grateful song.

4 Be proud, O Mother, of thy past!
It lives in thee to-day;
And still its high traditions cast
Their light upon thy way.
Our love and hope ring out their chime
Above thy festival;
Blessings upon thee through all time,
Thou who hast blessed us all!

Frederick L. Hosmer

242 MATERNA C. M. D.

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

The joy - ous life that year by year With - in these walls is stored,

The gold - en hope, the glad- some cheer, We bring to Thee, O Lord.

Our faith en - dow with keen - er powers, With warm - er glow our love,

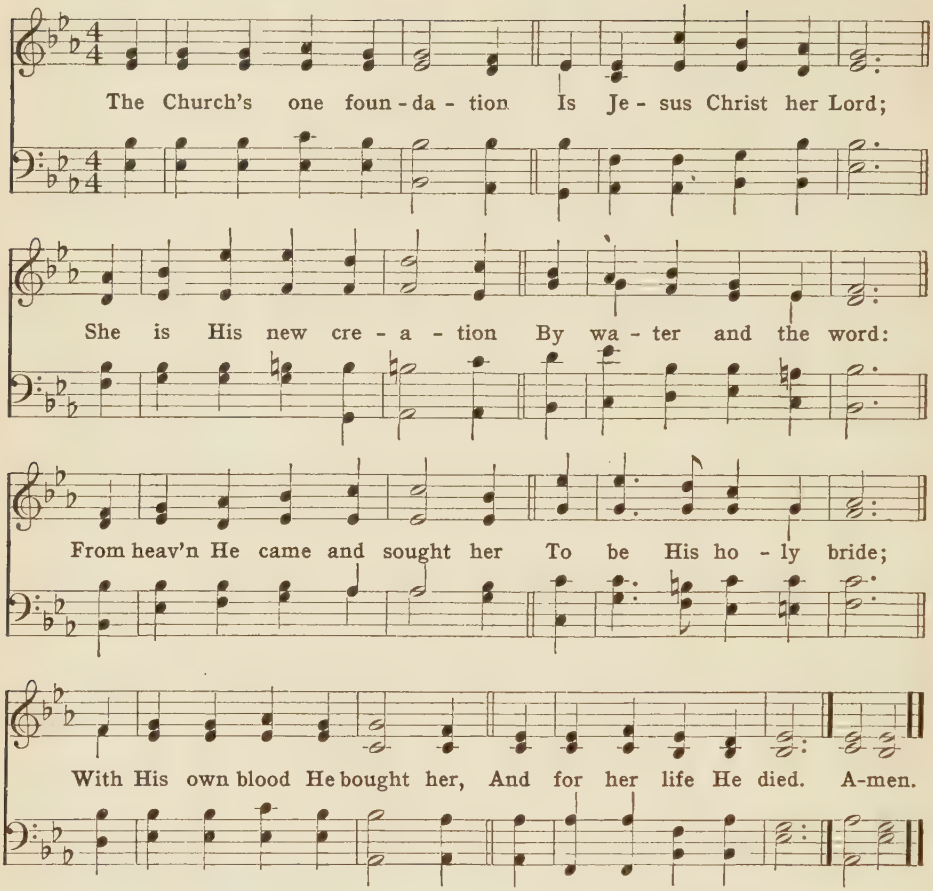
And draw these halt - ing hearts of ours From earth to heaven a - bove. A-men.

2 In paths our bravest ones have trod
O make us brave to go,
That we may give our lives to God
In serving man below.
So hence shall flow fresh strength and grace,
As from a full-fed spring,
To make the world a better place,
And life a worthier thing.

WM. WALSHAM HOW, 1823–1897. Abr.
(St. 1 of the original omitted)

243 AURELIA 7.6.7.6.D.

S. S. Wesley, 1864



2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

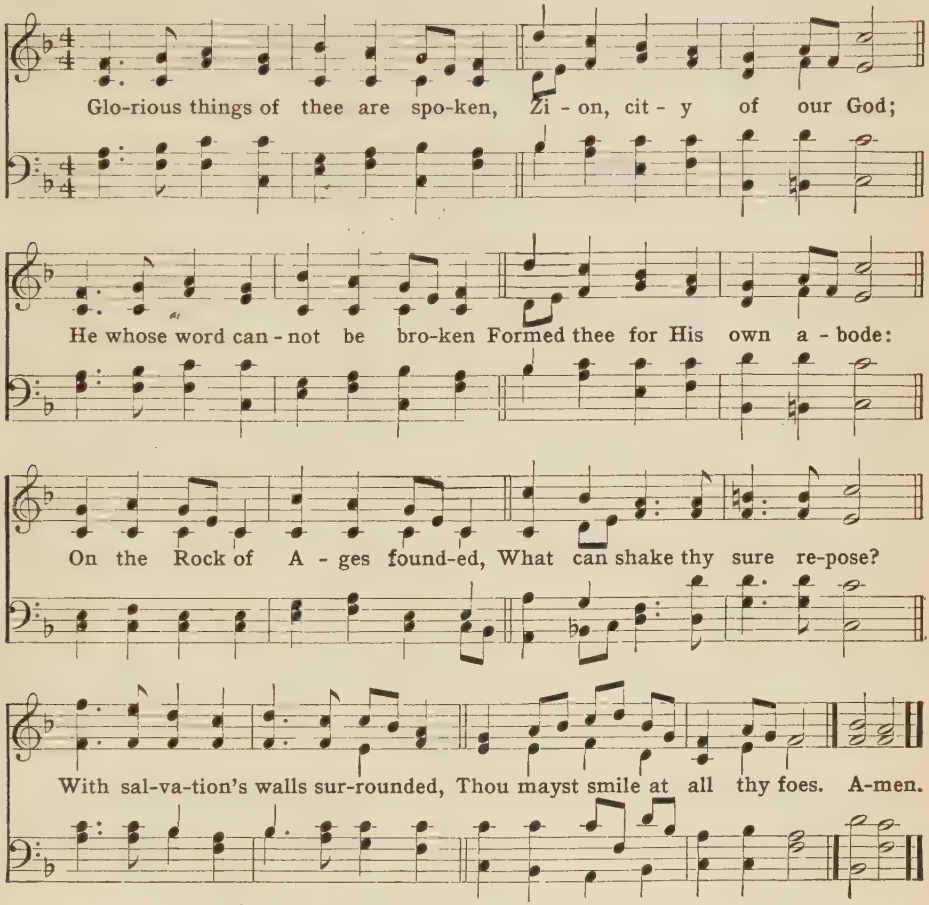
3 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union
With Father, Spirit, Son,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

Samuel J. Stone, 1866

244 AUSTRIAN HYMN 8.7.8.7.D.

F. J. HAYDN, 1797



2 See, the streams of living waters,
  Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
  And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint, when such a river
  Ever flows their thirst t'assuage;
Grace, which, like the Lord, the giver,
  Never fails from age to age?

3 Round each habitation hovering,
  See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
  Showing that the Lord is near.
Glorious things of thee are spoken,
  Zion, city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken
  Formed thee for His own abode.

JOHN NEWTON 1779, ALT.

245 AMERICA 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

HENRY CAREY, 1743

My coun - try 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the

pilgrim's pride, From eve - ry moun-tain side Let free - dom ring. A - men.

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH, 1832

246 AMERICA 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

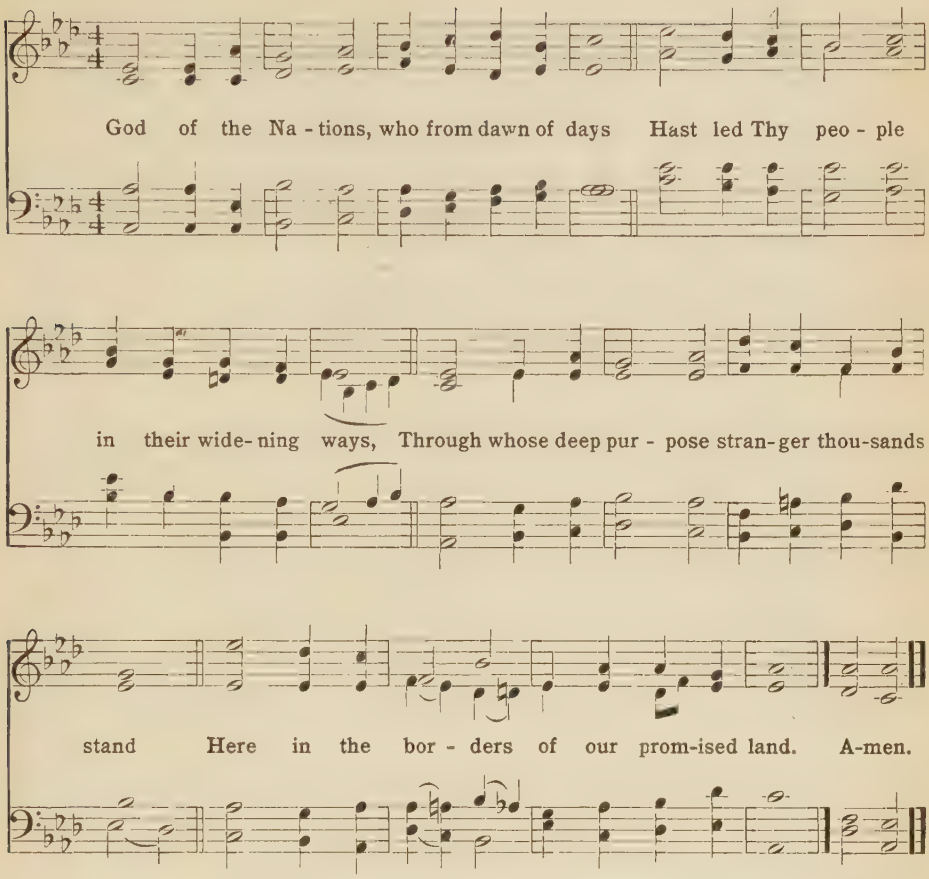
1 God bless our native land;
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might

2 Not for this land alone,
But be God's mercy shown
From shore to shore;
And may the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family
The wide world o'er.

CHARLES T. BROOKS, 1834; JOHN S. DWIGHT, 1844

247 SUMMERFORD 10.10.10.10.

JOHN T. GRIMLEY, 1887



2 Thine ancient might did break the Pharaoh's boast,
Thou wast the shield for Israel's marching host,
And, all the ages through, past crumbling throne
And broken fetter, Thou hast brought Thine own.

3 Thy hand has led across the hungry sea
The eager peoples flocking to be free,
And from the breeds of earth, Thy silent sway
Fashions the Nation of the broadening day.

4 Then, for Thy grace to grow in brotherhood
For hearts aflame to serve Thy destined good,
For faith, and will to win what faith shall see,
God of Thy people, hear us cry to Thee!

W. RUSSELL BOWIE, 1913

248 AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL C. M. D.

WILLIAM W. SLEEPER, 1908

O beau-ti-ful for spacious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,
O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies,
For pur-ple moun-tain ma-jes-ties, A-bove the fruit-ed plain;
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood, From sea to shin-ing sea. A-men.
thy good with

Copyright, 1908, by W. W. SLEEPER

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness;
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.

3 O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life;
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine.

4 O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees, beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears;
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea!

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1904

249 MATERNA C. M. D.

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, We lift our bat - tle cry!

To live for thee is more than life, And more than death to die!

Now by the blood our fa - thers gave, And by our God a - bove,

And by the flag on eve - ry grave, We pledge to thee our love. A-men.

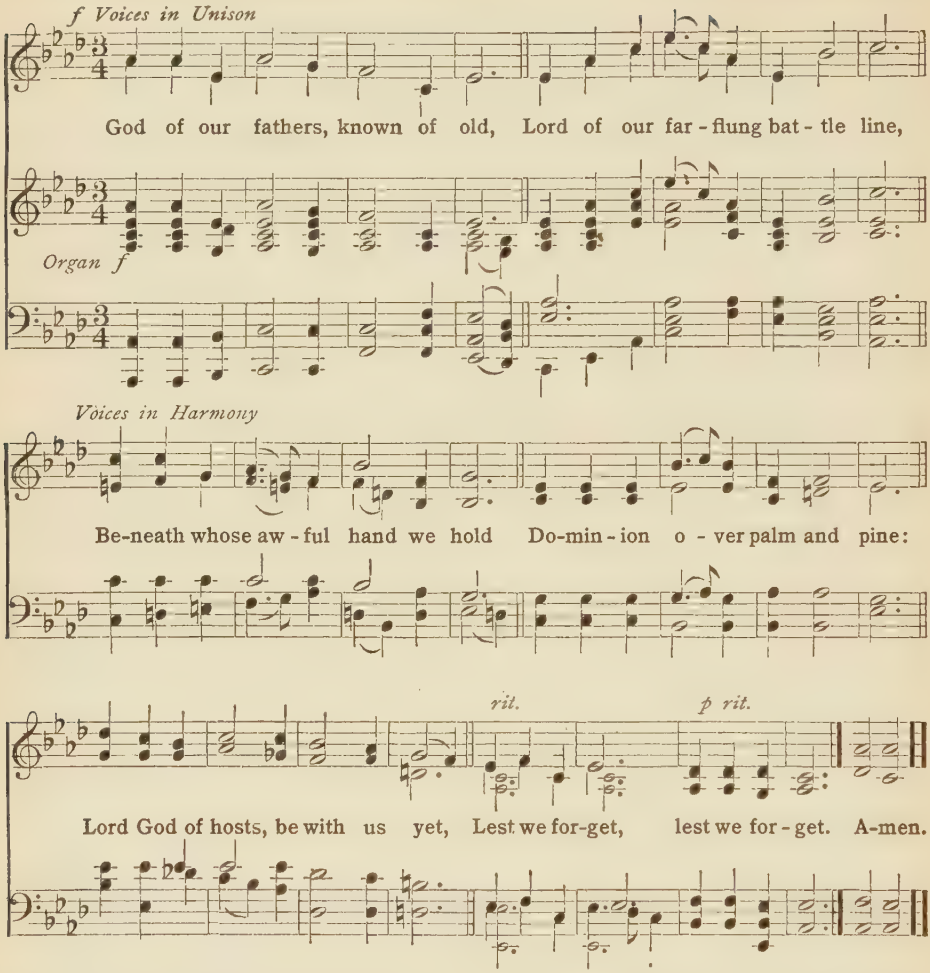
2 America, America,
Bid all thy banners shine!
O mother of the mighty dead,
Our very lives are thine.
At freedom's altar now we stand
For God and liberty!
Lord, God of Hosts, at Thy command,
We lift our souls to Thee.

3 America, America,
Speed on, by sea and air!
We take the stripes of sacrifice,
The stars of honor dare;
And by the road our fathers trod
We march to victory,
To fight for freedom and for God,
Till all the world be free.

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1917

250 GOWER'S RECESSIONAL L. M. 61.

JOHN H. GOWER, 1903



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2 The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

3 Far-called our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

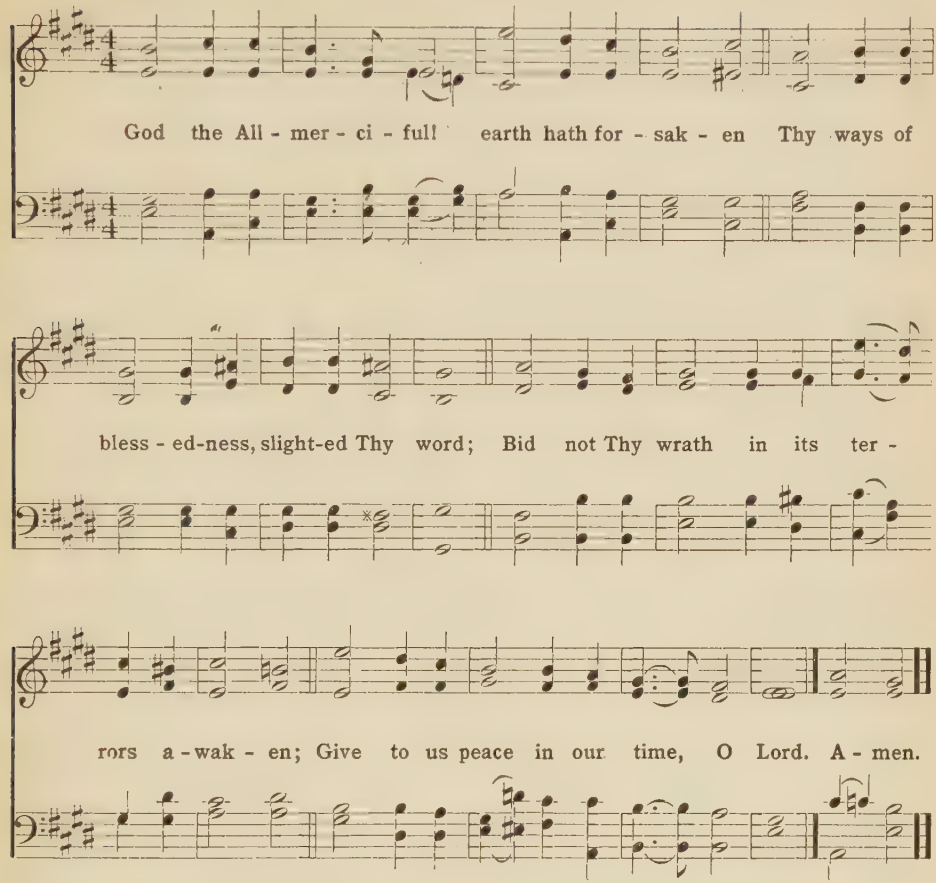
4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard;
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding calls not Thee to guard:
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord!

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897

251 RUSSIAN HYMN 11.10.11.10.

ALEXIS LWOFF, 1833



2 God the All-righteous One! man hath defied Thee,
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee;
Grant to us peace, O most merciful Lord.

3 God the All-wise! by the fire of Thy chastening,
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is hastening;
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.

4 So shall Thy children, in thankful devotion,
Praise Him who saved them from peril and sword,
Singing in chorus from ocean to ocean,
"Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord."

HENRY F. CHORLEY, 1842. Arr. by JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

252 BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC *With Refrain*

JOHN W. STIFFE

Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com-ing of the Lord; He is

tramp - ling out the vint - age where the grapes of wrath are stored, He hath

loosed the fateful lightning of His ter-ri-ble swift sword; His truth is marching on.

Refrain

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is marching on. A-men.

2 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant, my feet;
Our God is marching on.

3 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1861

253 NATIONAL HYMN 10.10.10.10.

G. W. WARREN, 1892

Trumpets, before each verse. God of our fa-thers, whose al-might-y hand
Leads forth in beau-ty all the star-ry band Of shin-ing worlds in
splendor through the skies, Our grateful songs be-fore Thy throne a-rise. A-men.

From "The Tucker Hymnal." Used by permission

2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past;
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

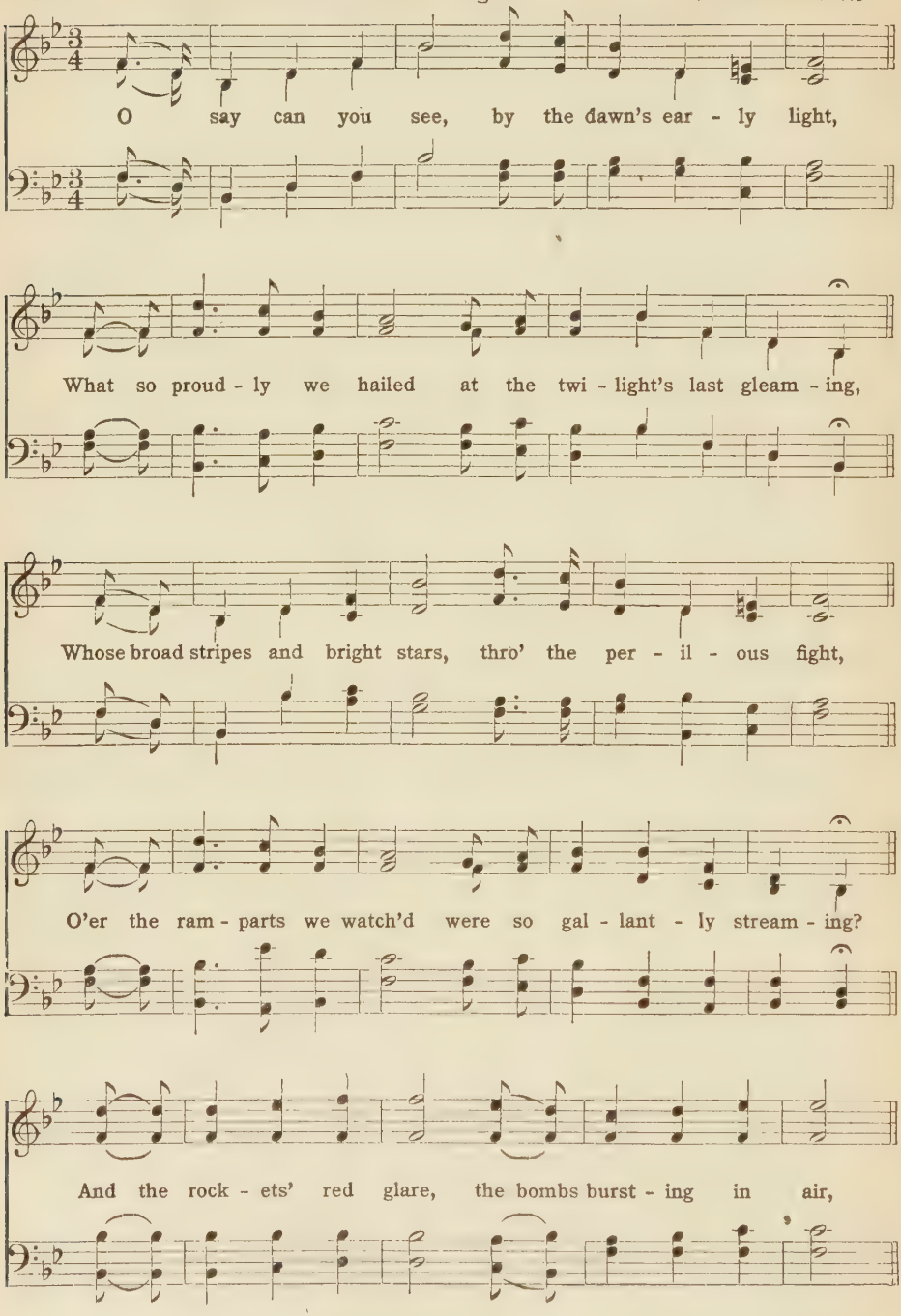
3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

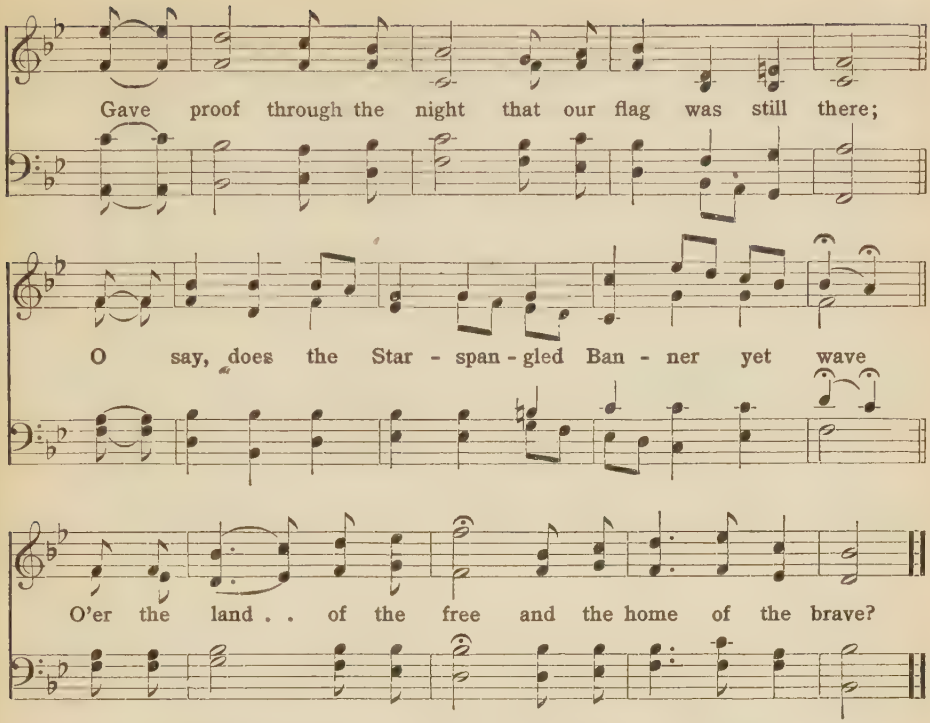
4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud and praise be ever Thine.

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876

254 THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER Irregular

JOHN S. SMITH, 1775





2 On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream;
'Tis the Star-spangled Banner — O long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

3 O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation;
Blest with victory and peace, may the Heaven-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust;"
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

FRANCIS S. KEY, 1814

PATRIOTIC RESPONSE (Tune, EIN' FESTE BURG, No. 149)

Rejoice to-day with one accord, Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord, Whose arm hath brought salvation.
His works of love proclaim The greatness of His name,
For He is God alone Who hath His mercy shown;
Let all the people praise Him!

HENRY W. BAKER

255 YOUR FLAG AND MY FLAG Irregular

FRANK R. RIX, 1918

ff *Unison*

Your flag and my flag, And how it flies to-

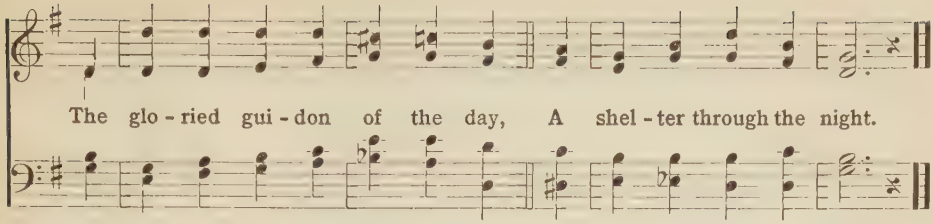
day, In your land and my land And half the world a-round;

Parts ad lib. *fz*

Rose-red and blood-red Its stripes for-ev-er gleam,.....

Snow-white and soul-white, The good fore-fa-thers dream;

Sky-blue and true-blue, With stars to shine a-right;



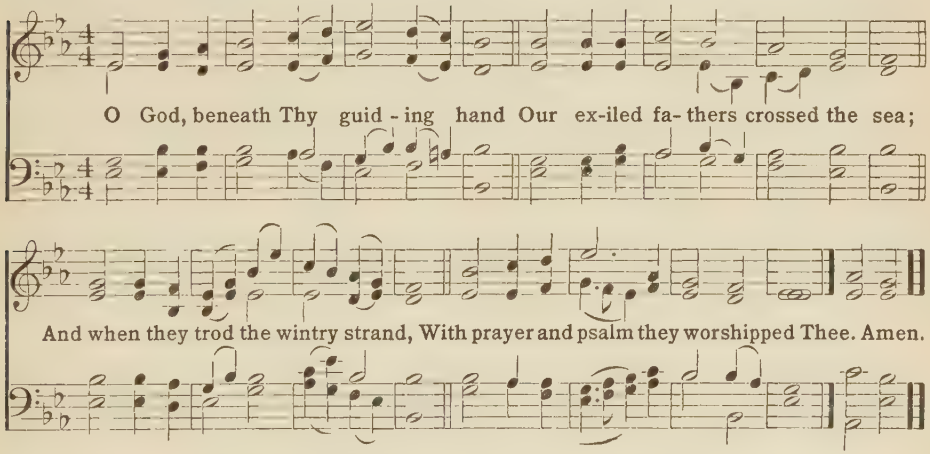
2 Your flag and my flag,
And oh, how much it holds;
'Tis your land and my land
Secure within its folds!
Your heart and my heart
Beat quicker at the sight;
Sun-kissed and wind-tossed,
The Red and Blue and White.
One flag, the great flag,
The flag for me and you;
'Tis glorified, all else beside,
The Red and White and Blue.

3 Your flag and my flag,
To every star and stripe,
The drums beat, as hearts beat,
And pipers shrilly pipe.
Your flag and my flag,
A blessing in the sky;
Your hope and my hope,
It never hides a lie.
Home-land and far land,
And half the world around,
Old Glory hears our great salute,
And flutters at the sound.

WILBUR D. NESBIT

256 DUKE STREET L. M.

J. HATTON, 1793



2 Thou heardst, well pleased, the song, the prayer:
Thy blessing came; and still its power
Shall onward, through the ages, bear
The memory of that holy hour.

3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

4 And here Thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

LEONARD BACON, 1833 (text of 1845)

257 FLOWER OF LIBERTY 8.8.8.8.8.8. *With Refrain*

FRANK R. RIX, 1918

What flower is this that greets the morn, Its hues from heaven so fresh-ly born? With burn- ing star and flaming band It kin-dles all the sunset land. O tell us what its name may be— Is this the Flower of Lib - er - ty? It is, it is the ban- ner, the ban-ner of the free, The starry Flower, the Flower of Lib-er - ty.

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2 Behold its streaming rays unite,
One mingling flood of braided light,—
The red that fires the southern rose,
With spotless white from northern snows,
And, spangled o'er its azure, see
The sister Stars of Liberty!
Then hail, then hail the banner of the free,
The starry Flower, the Flower of Liberty!

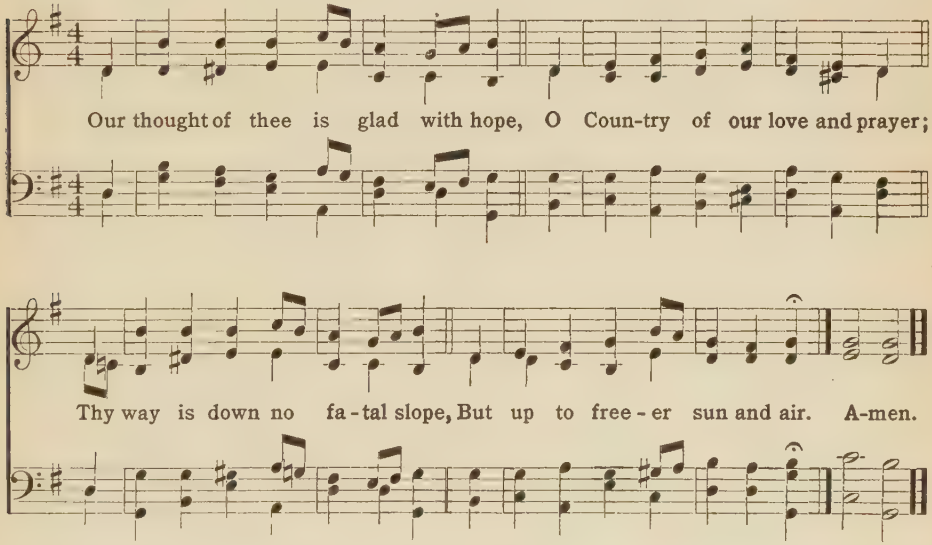
3 The blades of heroes fence it around,
Where'er it springs is holy ground;
From tower and dome its glories spread;
It waves where lonely sentries tread;
It makes the land as ocean free,
And plants an empire on the sea!
Then hail, then hail the banner of the free,
The starry Flower, the Flower of Liberty!

4 Thy sacred leaves, fair Freedom's flower,
Shall ever float on dome and tower,
To all their heavenly colors true,
In blackening frost or crimson dew.
And God love us as we love Thee,
Thrice holy Flower of Liberty!
Then hail, then hail the banner of the free,
The starry Flower, the Flower of Liberty!

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES

258 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. fr. ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1839



2 Great, without seeking to be great
By fraud or conquest, rich in gold,
But richer in the large estate
Of virtue which thy children hold.

3 With peace that comes of purity,
And strength to simple justice due—
So runs our loyal dream of thee.
God of our fathers, make it true.

4 O land of lands! to thee we give
Our love, our trust, our service free;
For thee thy sons shall nobly live,
And at thy need shall die for thee.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1883

259 THE MARSEILLAISE

ROUGET DE LISLE

Allegro marziale

Ye sons of Free-dom, wake to glo - ry! Hark, hark, what myriads bid you

cres.

rise! Your chil-dren, wives, and grand - sires hoar - y, Be-hold their

ff *mp*

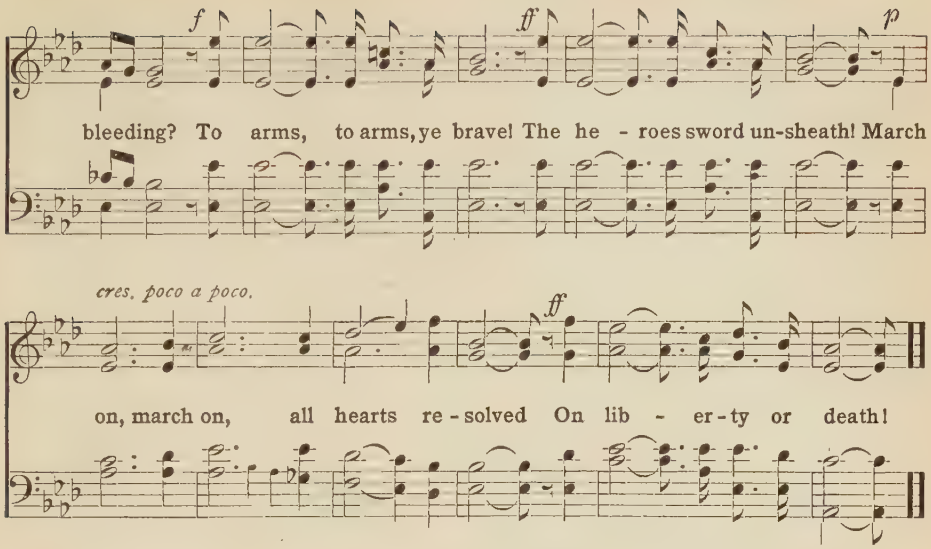
tears, and hear their cries! Behold their tears, and hear their cries! Shall hate-ful

cres. *p*

ty - rants mis - chief breeding, With hireling hosts, a ruf - fian band, Af -

fright and des - o - late the land, When peace and lib - er - ty lie

The Nation



2 O Liberty! can man resign thee?
Once having felt thy generous flame,
Can dungeon bolts and bars confine thee,
Or whips thy noble spirit tame?
Or whips thy noble spirit tame?
Too long the world has wept, bewailing
The blood-stained sword our conquerors wield;
But freedom is our sword and shield,
And all their arts are unavailing!
To arms, to arms, ye brave!
The heroes sword unsheath!
March on, march on, all hearts resolved
On Liberty or death!

(LA MARSEILLAISE)

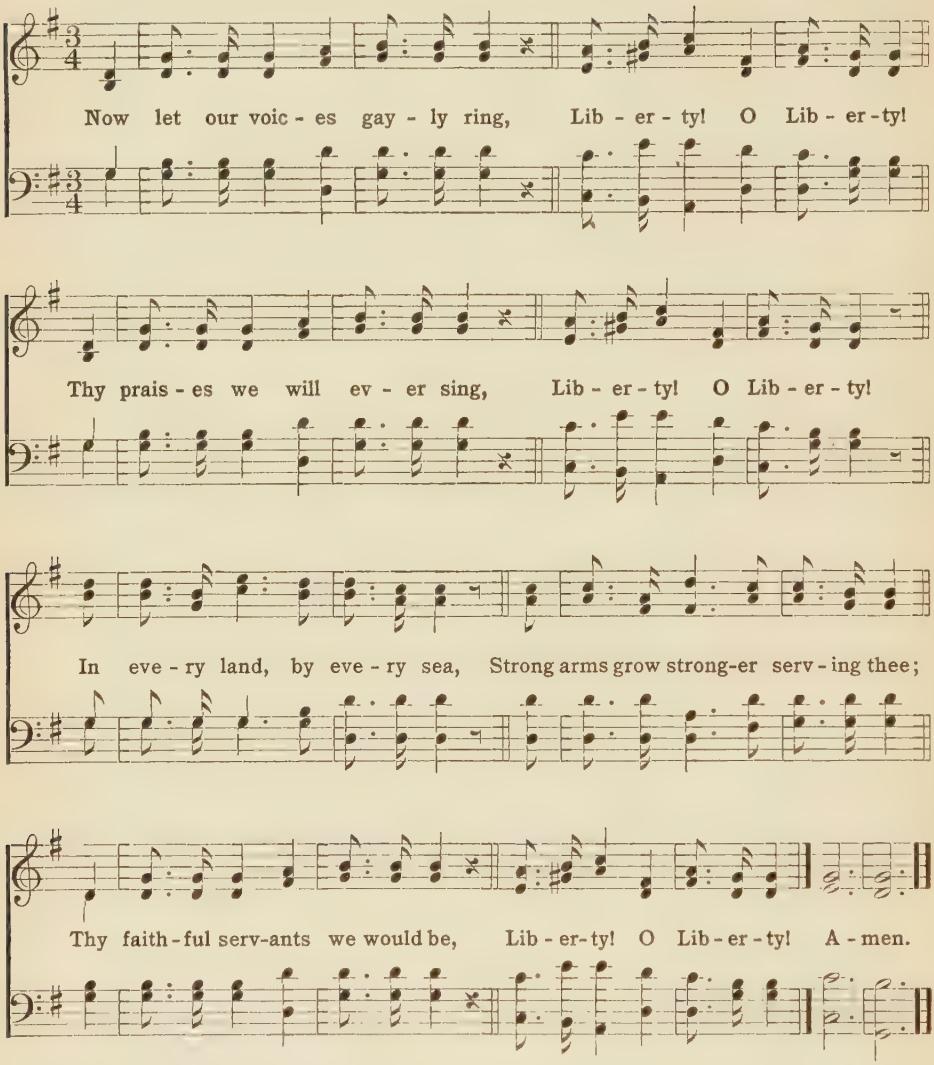
1 Allons, enfants de la patrie,
Le jour de gloire est arrivé!
Contre nous de la tyrannie
L'étendard sanglant est levé!
L'étendard sanglant est levé!
Entendez-vous, dans les campagnes,
Mugir ces féroces soldats?
Ils viennent jusque dans nos bras
Egorger nos fils, nos campagnes!
Aux armes, citoyens!
Formez vos bataillons!
Marchons! Marchons! qu'un sang impur
Abreuve nos sillons!

2 Que veut cette horde d'esclaves,
De traitres, de rois conjurés?
Pour qui ces ignobles entraves,
Ces fers dès longtemps préparés?
Ces fers dès longtemps préparés!
Français! pour nous, ah! quel outrage!
Quels transports il doit éxciter!
C'est nous qu'on ose méditer
De rendre a l'antique esclavage!
Aux armes, citoyens!
Formez vos bataillons!
Marchons! Marchons! qu'un sang impur
Abreuve nos sillons!

ROUGET DE LISLE, 1792

260 TANNENBAUM 8.7.8.7.8.8.8.7.

Anon, 1799

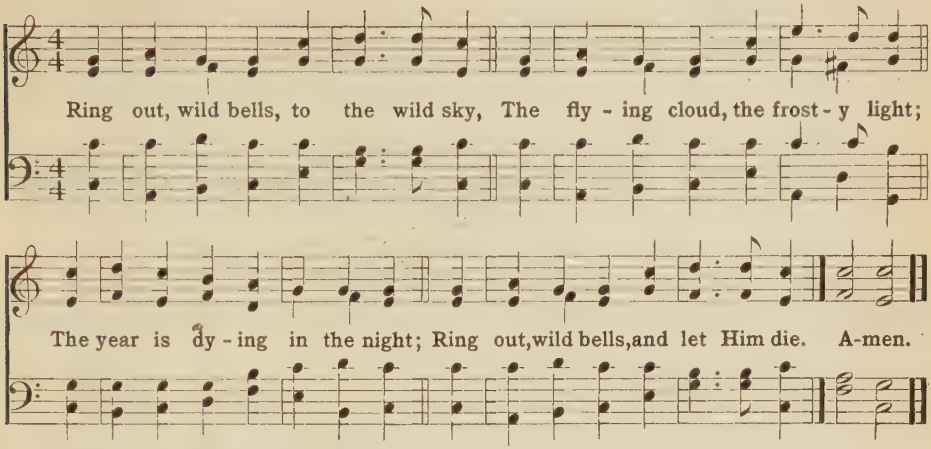


2 Thy name shall be forever dear,
Liberty! O Liberty!
By it we conquer every fear,
Liberty! O Liberty!
As friends and brothers in one band,
We give to each a helping hand,
Till thou shalt rule in every land,
Liberty! O Liberty!

JANE ROBBINS

261 LAUDS L. M.

RICHARD REDHEAD, 1859



2 Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

3 Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

4 Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

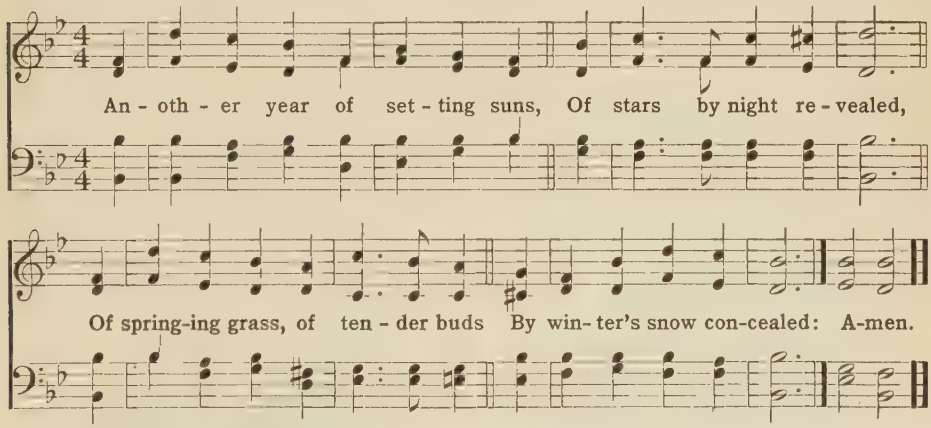
5 Ring out old shapes of foul disease,
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

6 Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1849

262 HOLY CROSS C. M.

Arr. by JAMES C. WADE, 1865



2 Another year of summer's glow,
Of autumn's gold and brown,
Of waving fields, and ruddy fruit
The branches weighing down:

3 Another year of happy work,
That better is than play;
Of simple cares, and love that grows
More sweet from day to day:

4 Another year to follow hard,
Where better souls have trod,
Another year of life's delight,—
Another year of God!

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1873

263 BERTHOLD 7.6.7.6. D.

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872

From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! Be this our joy - ous song;

As on the King's own high - way, We brave - ly march a - long.

From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! O word of stir - ring cheer,

As dawns the sol - emn brightness of An - oth - er glad New Year. A-men.

2 The fullness of His blessing
Encompasseth our way,
The fullness of His promises
Crowns every brightening day;
The fullness of His glory,
Is beaming from above,
While more and more we learn to know
The fullness of His love.

3 O let our adoration
For all that He hath done,
Peal out beyond the stars of God,
While voice and life are one;
And let our consecration
Be earnest, deep, and true;
O even now our hearts shall bow,
And joyful vows renew.

4 Now onward, ever onward,
From strength to strength we go,
While grace for grace abundantly
Shall from His fullness flow,
To glory's full fruition,
From glory's foretaste here,
Until His very presence crown
Our happiest New Year.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1873

264 SPRING 8.7.8.7. D.

Dr. Frank E. A. Stoney, 1810

Joyously

From the boughs and leaf - y branch-es, From the wood-land and the glen,

Birds pour out their sweet-est car - ols To the love - ly Spring a - gain.

She has come in all her beau - ty, Win - ter storms have passed a - way,—

And we hail the bright re-turn - ing Of our An - ni - ver - sary Day. A-men.

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2 See the valley, plain and hillside
Clad in all their vernal bloom,
Opening buds and dewy blossoms,
Fill the air with sweet perfume;
Laughing, sparkling in the sunshine
Flows the brooklet on its way,
And our youthful hearts, rejoicing,
Hail our Anniversary Day.

3 Praise to Him, our great Creator,
For His kind and tender care—
He has clothed the world in beauty,
He has made the Spring so fair;
Through the year His hand has led us
Gently, safely on our way;
Unto Him be praise and glory
On our Anniversary Day.

Fanny Crosby, 1895

The Spring

265 SPRINGTIDE C. M. — JOSEPH BARNBY

The glo - ry of the spring how sweet! The new - born life how glad!

What joy the hap - py earth to greet In spring's bright rai - ment clad! A-men.

2 Divine Renewer, Thee I bless,
I greet Thy going forth;
I love Thee in the loveliness
Of Thy renewed earth.

3 Creator Spirit, may we be
Still nobler works of Thine;
Divine Renewer, graciously
Renew this heart of mine.

4 Still let new life and strength upspring,
Still let new joy be given;
And grant the glad new song to ring
Through the new earth and heaven.

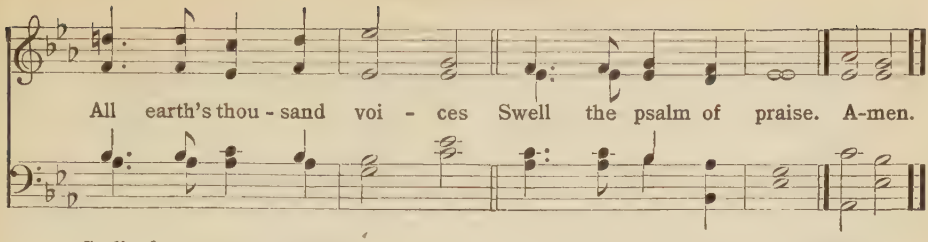
THOMAS H. GILL, 1867. V. 3, alt.

The Summer

266 RUTH 6.5.6.5.D. — SAMUEL SMITH (1804-1873)

Summer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea; Hap - py light is flow - ing,

Boun - ti-ful and free; Ev - ery thing re - joic - es In the mel-low rays;



2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled;
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

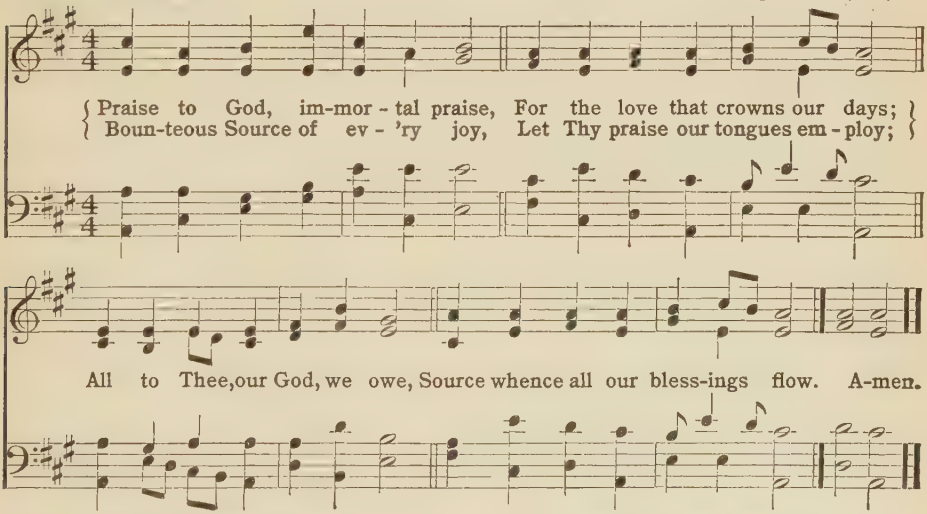
3 Lord, upon our blindness,
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more:
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light:
Life is dark without Thee,
Death with Thee is bright;
Light of light! Shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1871

267 NUREMBERG 7.7.7.7.

J. R. AHLE, 1664



2 All the plenty summer pours;
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores;
Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

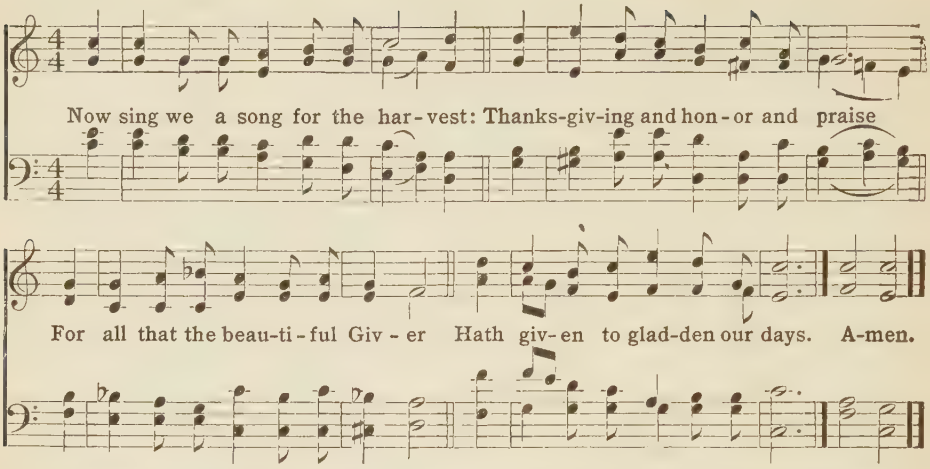
3 Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give Thee of our best;
And by deeds of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove;
Singing thus through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise.

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772. Alt.

268 KEMSING 9.8.9.8.

J. W. Elliott



2 For grasses of upland and lowland,
For fruits of the garden and field,
For gold which the mine and the furrow
To delver and husbandman yield.

3 And thanks for the harvest of beauty,
For that which the hands cannot hold,
The harvest eyes only can gather,
And only our hearts can enfold.

4 We reap it on mountain and moorland;
We glean it from meadow and lea;
We garner it in from the cloudland;
We bind it in sheaves from the sea.

5 But the song it goes deeper and higher;
There are harvests that eye cannot see;
They ripen on mountains of duty,
Are reaped by the brave and the free.

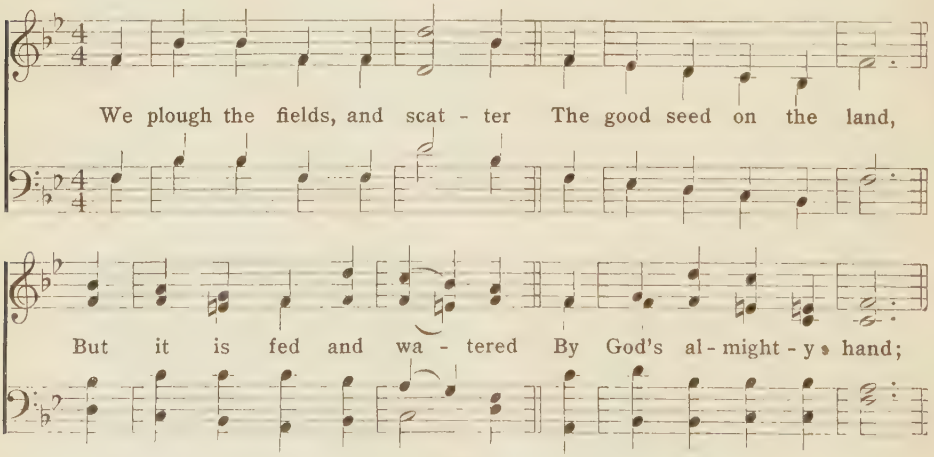
6 And these have been gathered and garnered,
Some golden with honor and gain,
And some, as with heart's blood, are ruddy,
The harvests of sorrow and pain.

7 O Thou who art Lord of the harvest,
The Giver who gladdens our days,
Our hearts are for ever repeating
Thanksgiving and honor and praise.

John W. Chadwick

269 DRESDEN 7.6.7.6. D. *With Refrain*

J. A. P. Schultz, 1800



The Autumn

He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,

The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re-fresh - ing rain.

All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n a - bove;

Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all . . His love. A-men.

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.
All good gifts, etc.

3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
No gifts have we to offer,
For all Thy love imparts,
But that which Thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts, etc.

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1782. Tr. JANE M. CAMPBELL, 1861

270 HARVEST 7.6.7.6. D. *With Refrain*

BERTHOLD TOURS, (1838-1897)

Come, chil - dren, lift your voic - es, And sing with us to - day, As to the

Lord of har - vest, Our grate-ful vows we pay, We thank Thee, Lord, for send-ing

The gen - tle showers of rain; For summer suns which ri - pened The fields of

Refrain

gold-en grain, Come, children, lift your voic - es, And sing with us to - day,

As to the Lord of har - vest, Our grate - ful vows we pay. A - men.

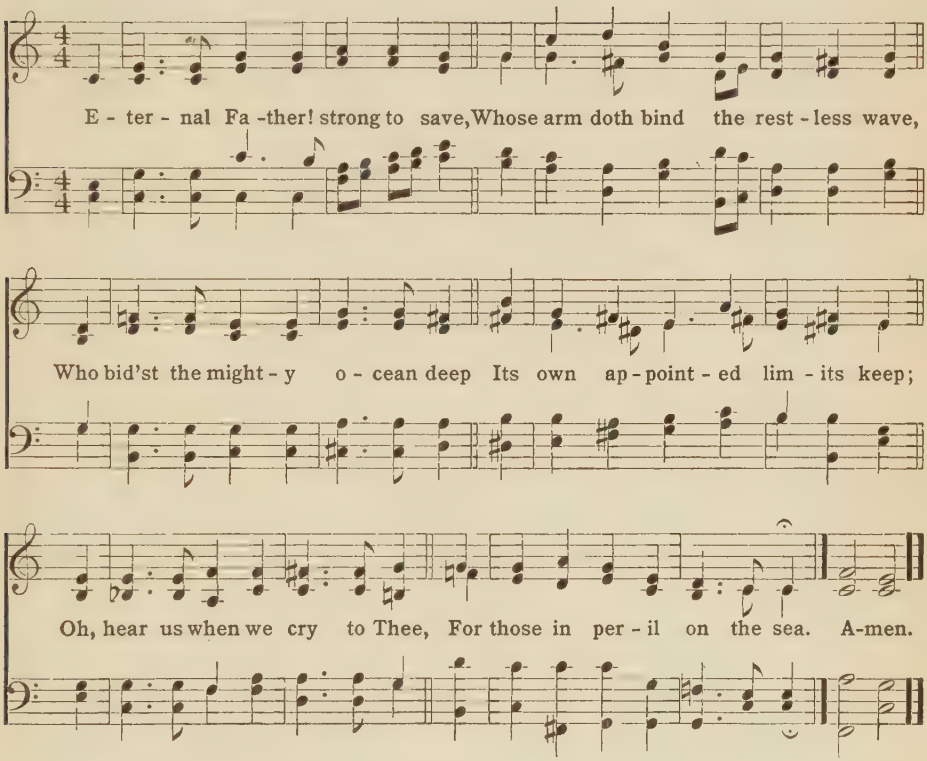
2 Come join our glad procession,
As onward still we move,
Rejoicing in the tokens
Of God our Father's love.
All good is His creation,
All beautiful and fair,
Birds, insects, beasts and fishes,
Our harvest gladness share.

3 May we by holy living
Thy praises echo forth,
And tell Thy boundless mercies
To all the listening earth;
May we grow up as branches,
In Christ, the one True Vine,
Bear fruit to life eternal,
And be forever Thine.

Mrs. C. F. Hernaman, 1878

271 MELITA 8.8.8.8.8.8.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861



2 O Saviour, whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid its rage didst sleep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

3 O sacred Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light, and life, and peace;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

4 O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus ever let there rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

William Whiting, 1860

272 EWING 7.6.7.6.D.

ALEXANDER EWING, 1853

Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!

Be-neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry! What bliss be - yond com - pare! A-men.

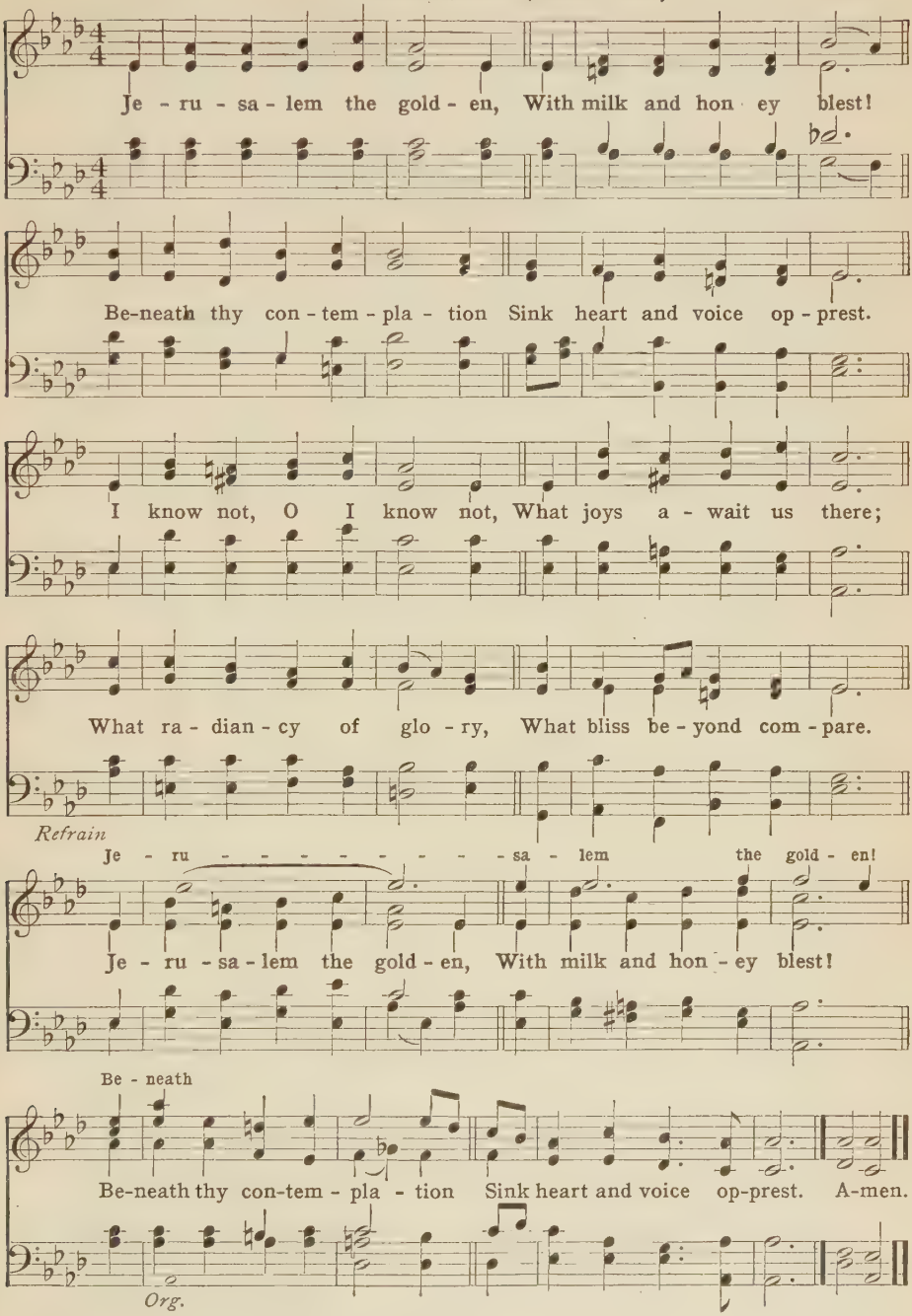
2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All-jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng:
The Prince is ever in them;
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David, —
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

BERNARD of Cluny, 12th Cent. Tr. J. M. NEALE, 1851

272 URBS BEATA 7.6.7.6.D. *With Refrain* (*Second Tune*) G. F. Le Jeune, 1887



273 PARADISE 8.6.8.6.6.6.6.6.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866

O Par - a-dise! O Par - a-dise! Who doth not crave for rest?

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?

Where loy - al hearts and true

Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,

loy - al

All rap-ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A-men.

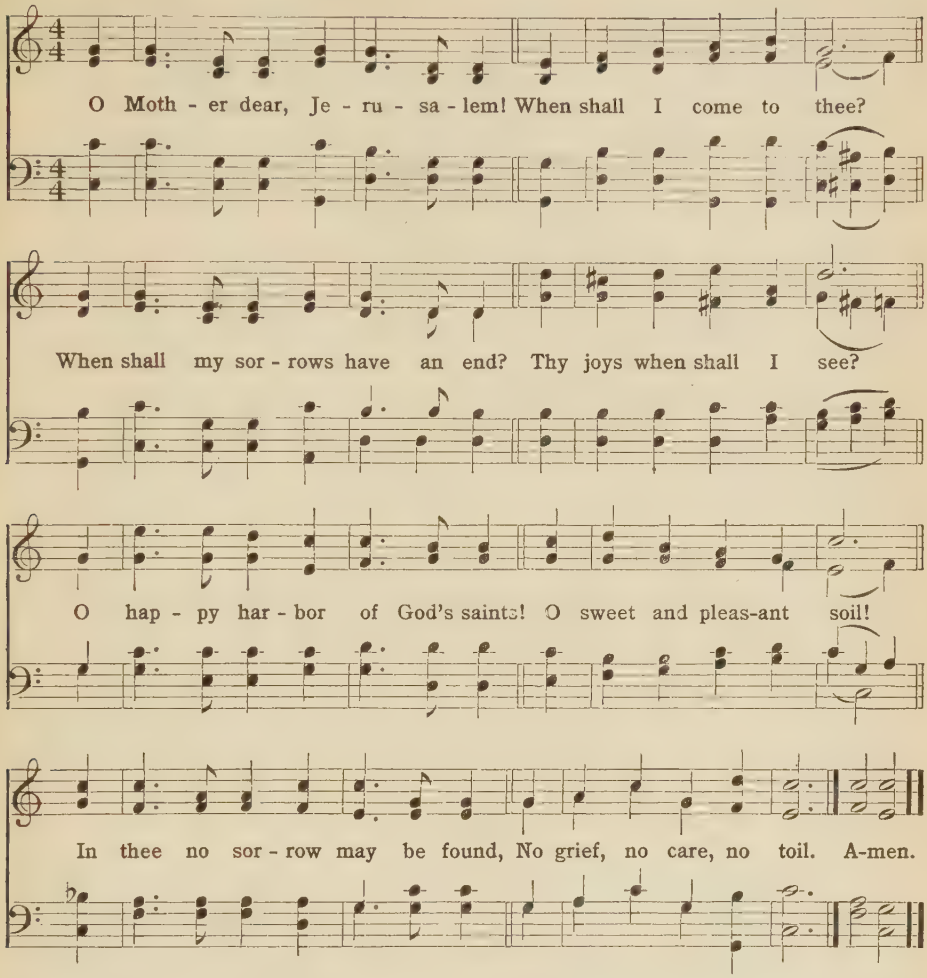
2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

3 Lord Jesus, Light of Paradise,
Shine on me my life long,
In all earth's din cause me to hear
Faint fragments of that song,
Where loyal hearts and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1862, v. 3 alt.

274 MATERNA C. M. D.

S. A. Ward, 1882



2 Thy turrets and thy pinnacles
With jewels rare do shine,
Thy very streets are paved with gold
Surpassing pure and fine.
No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun,
For God Himself gives light.

3 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
Continually are green,
Where grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
As nowhere else are seen.
Right through thy streets, with silver sound,
The living waters flow,
And on the banks, on every side,
The trees of life do grow.

4 Those trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring:
There evermore the angels are,
And evermore do sing.
Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end
When I thy joys shall see.

Founded on "F. B. P." MSS., Latin, 16th Cent.

275 CROSSING THE BAR Irregular

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893

Sun - set and eve-ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no

moan - ing of the bar When I put out to sea. But such a

tide as mov-ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which

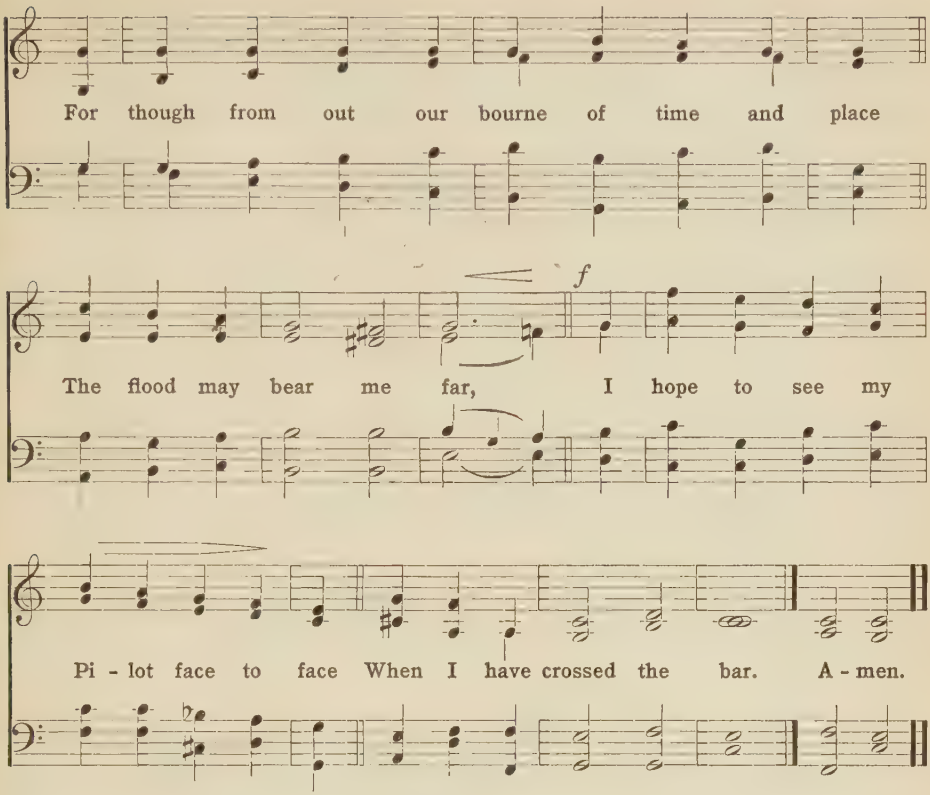
rall.

drew from out the boundless deep Turns a - gain home. Twilight and evening bell,

home. Twi - - light and eve-ning bell,

And aft-er that the dark! And may there be no sad-ness of farewell When I em - bark;

The Life Beyond



Sunset and evening star
  And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
  When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
  Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
  Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
  And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
  When I embark;

For though from out our bourne of time and place
  The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
  When I have crossed the bar.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1889

276 THE HEAVENS ARE DECLARING

Arr. from BEETHOVEN

Maestoso *f*

1 The heav'ns are de- clar-ing the Lord's endless glo - ry; Thro' all the earth His
2 What pow-er and splen-dor, and wis-dom and or - der, In na- ture's might - y

p *cres. poco a poco*

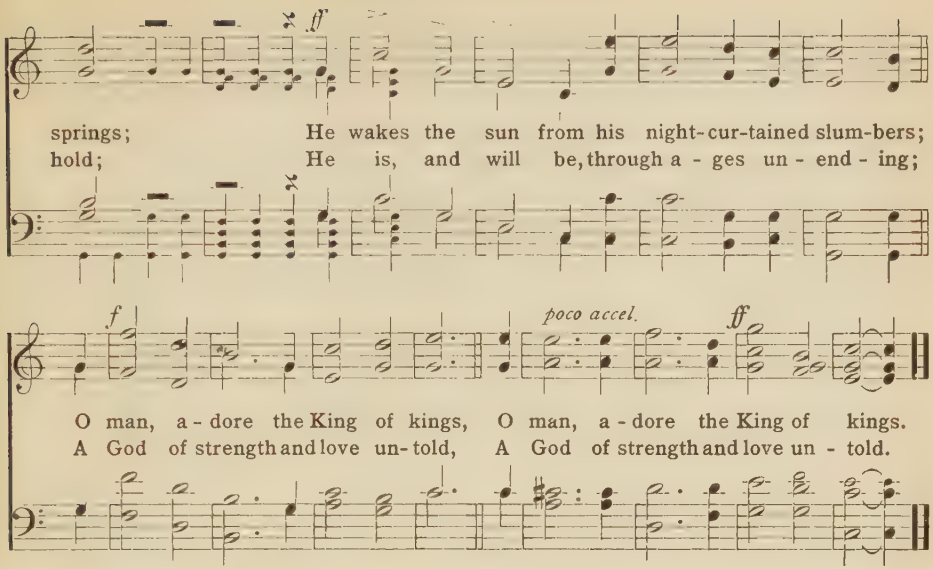
praise is found. The seas re - ech - o the mar- vel- ous sto - ry, O man, re -
plan un - rolled! Thro' space and time to in - fin - i- ty's bor-der, What won - ders

pp *p*

peat that glo - rious sound. The star - ry
vast and man - i - fold. The earth is

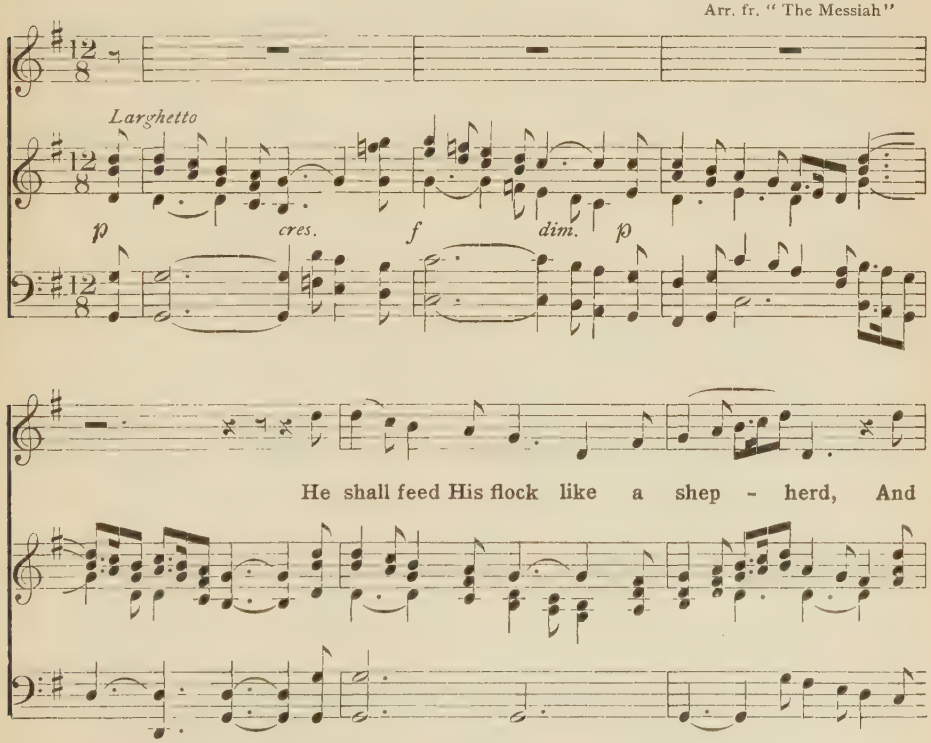
mf *cres.*

host He or-ders and measures, He fills the morning's gold- en
His and the heav'ns o'er it bending, The Ma - ker in His works be -



277 HE SHALL FEED HIS FLOCK

George Frederick Handel
Arr. fr. "The Messiah"



He shall gath- er the lambs with His arm, with..... His arm.

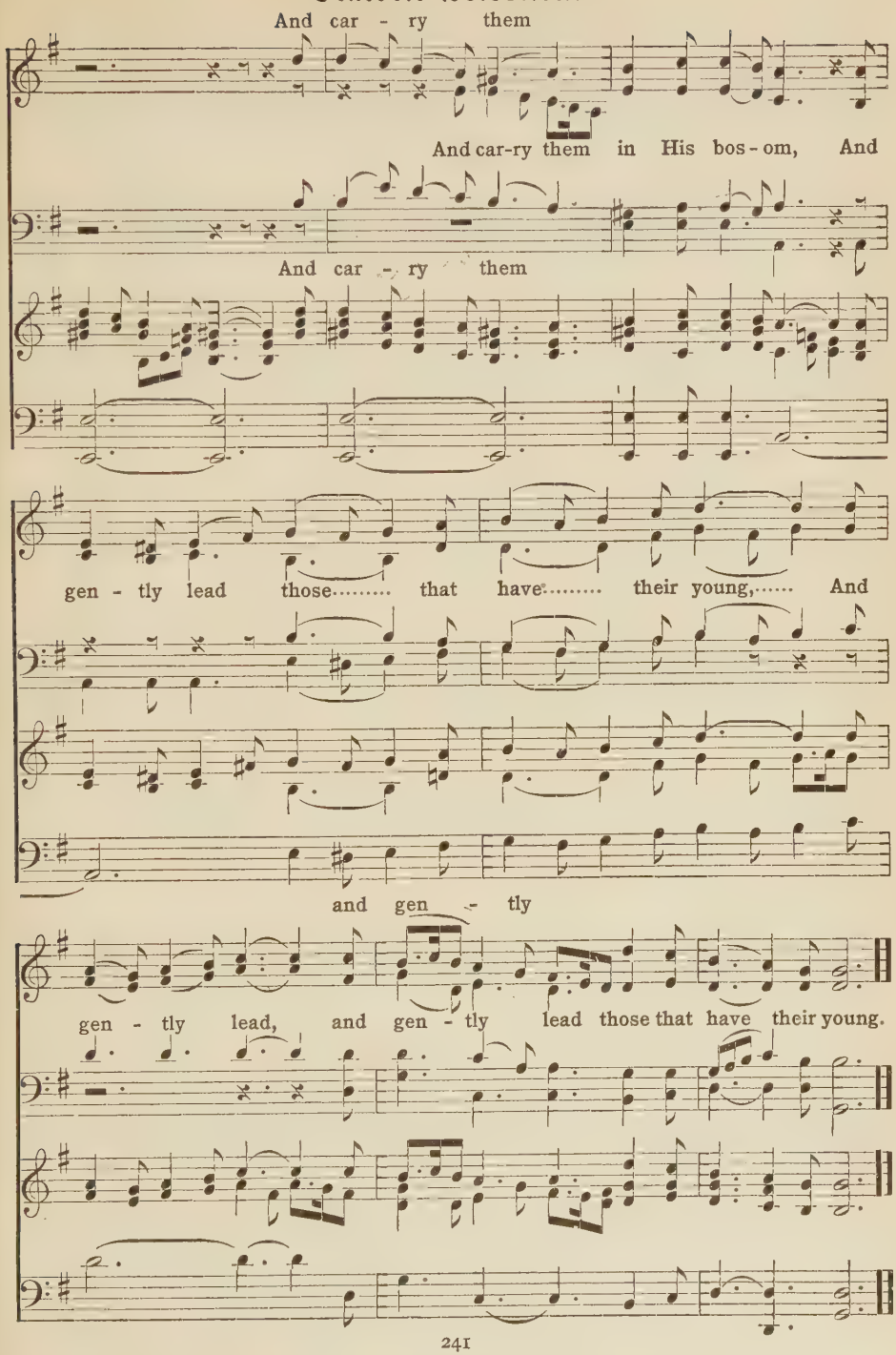
He shall feed His flock like a shep - herd, And

His flock like a shepherd,

with..... His arm,

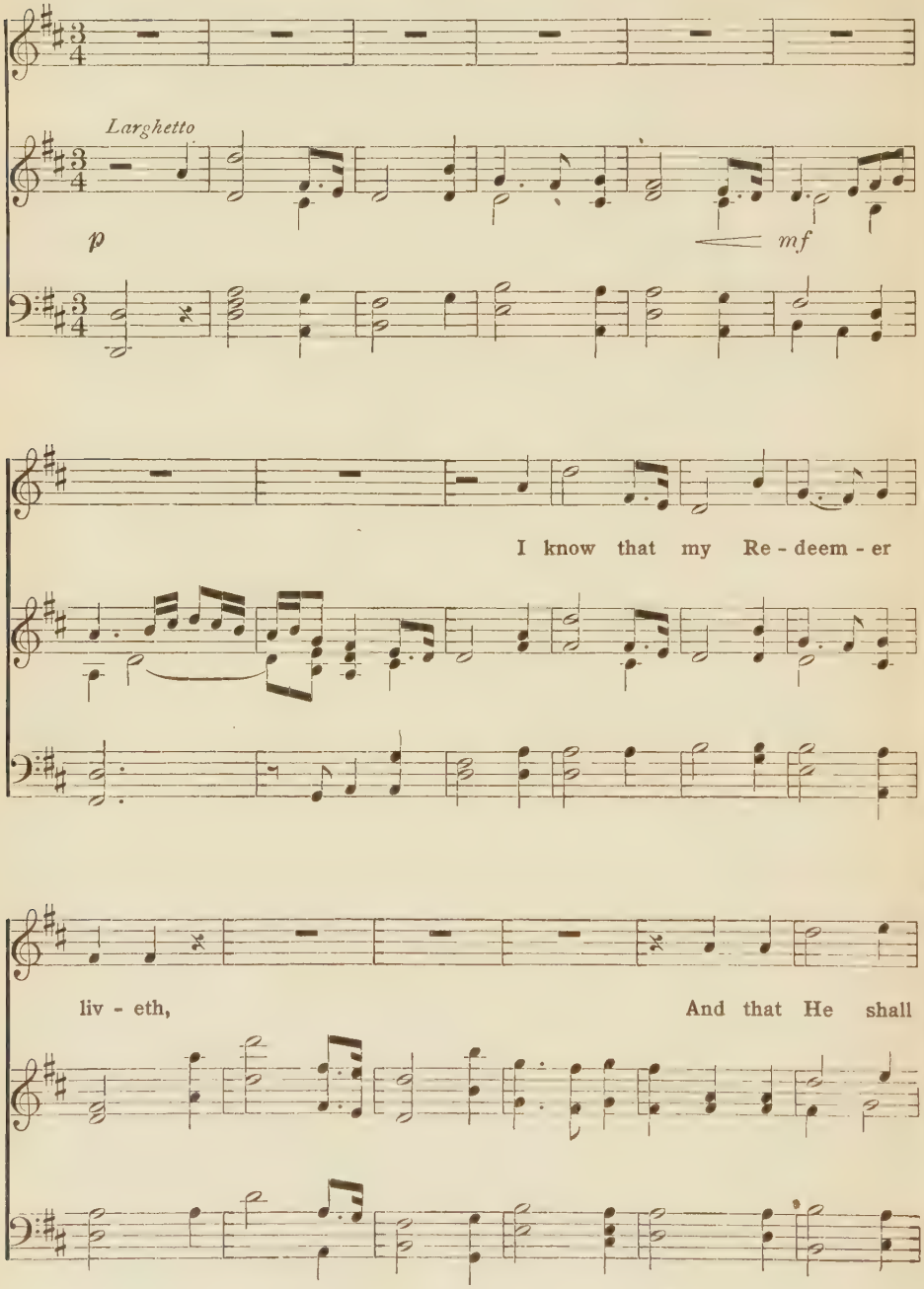
He shall gath - er the lambs with His arm,..... with His arm,

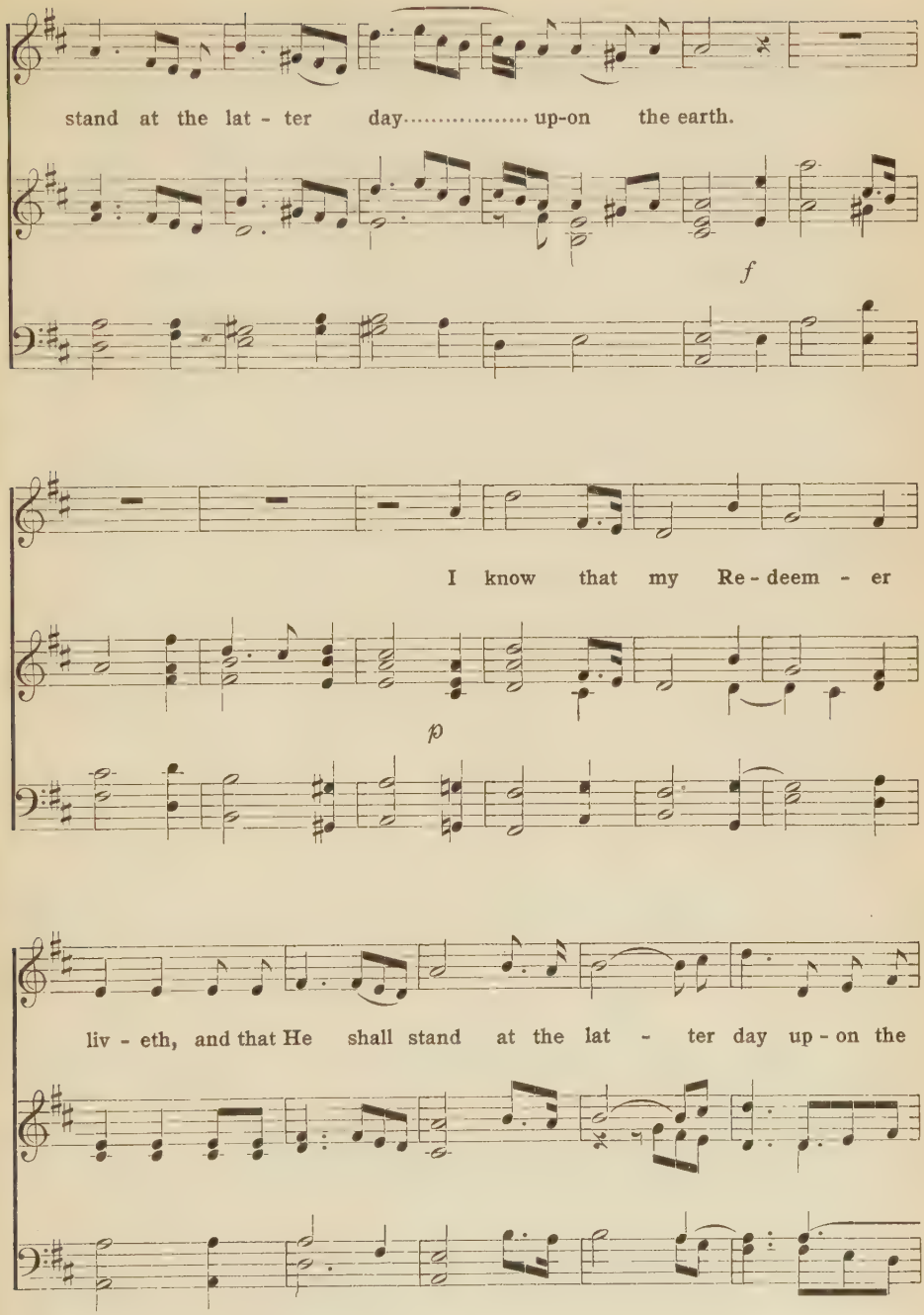
lambs with His arm, with... His arm,

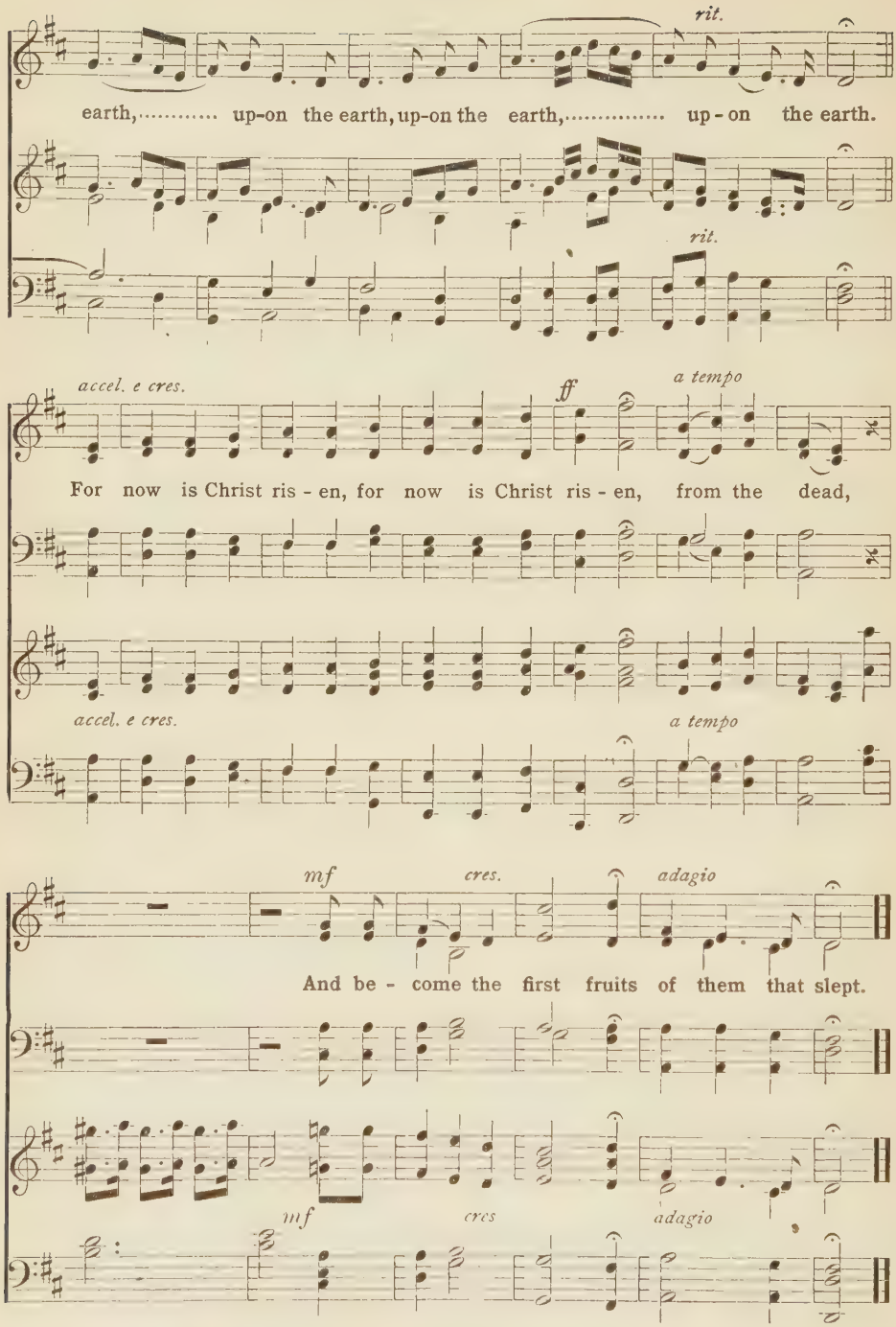

And car - ry them
And car-ry them in His bos - om, And
And car - ry them
gen - tly lead those..... that have..... their young,..... And
and gen - tly
gen - tly lead, and gen - tly lead those that have their young.

278 I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVETH

GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL
Arr. fr. "The Messiah"

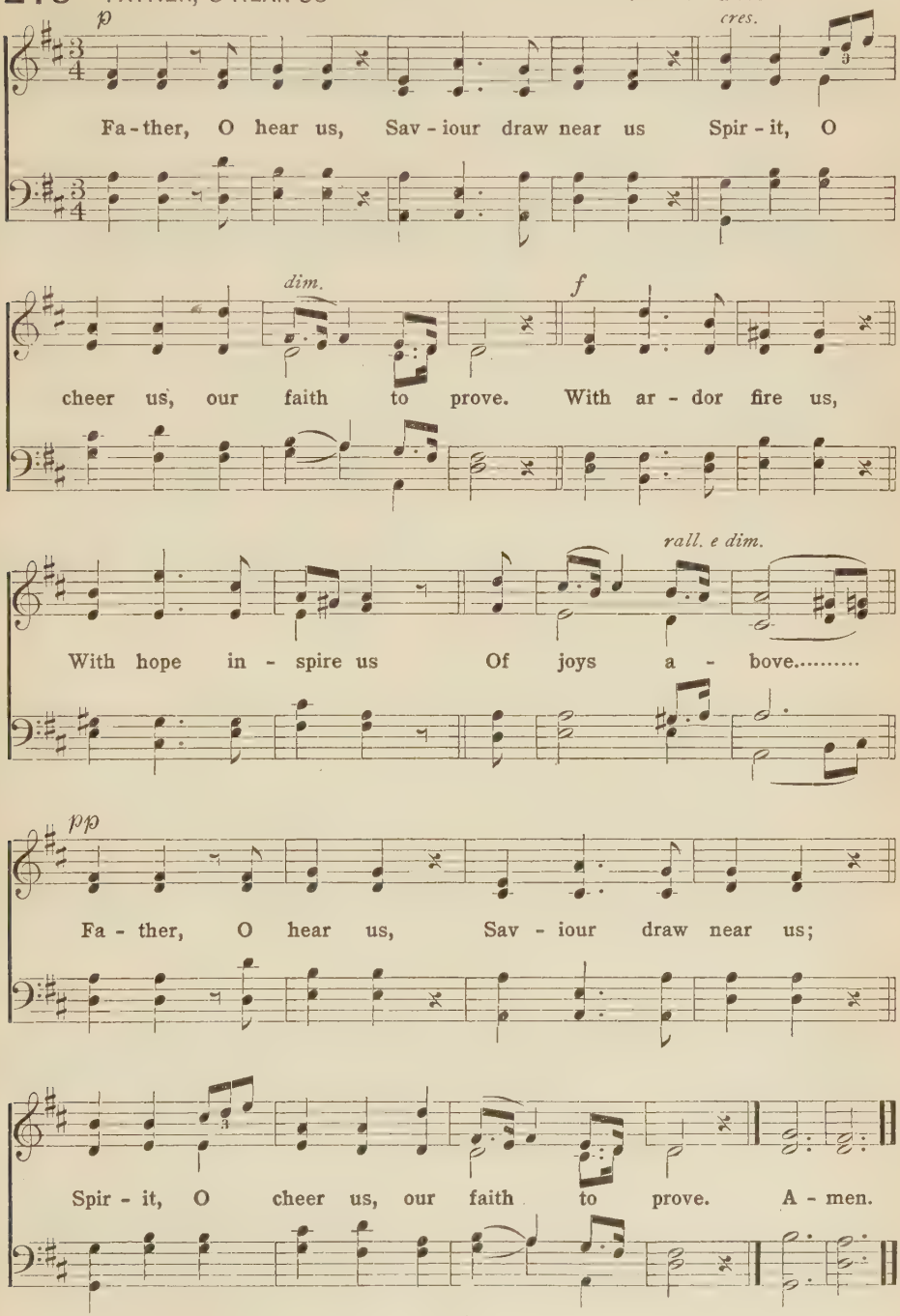



stand at the lat - ter day..... up-on the earth.
f
I know that my Re - deem - er
p
liv - eth, and that He shall stand at the lat - ter day up - on the


rit.
earth,..... up-on the earth, up-on the earth,..... up - on the earth.
rit.
accel. e cres.
ff
a tempo
For now is Christ ris - en, for now is Christ ris - en, from the dead,
accel. e cres.
a tempo
mf
cres.
adagio
And be - come the first fruits of them that slept.
mf
cres
adagio

279 FATHER, O HEAR US

Arr fr. George Frederick Handel



280 TO GOD ON HIGH (Chorale)

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY
Arr. Fr. "St. Paul"

To God on high be thanks and praise, Who deigns our bonds to sev - er; He will our droop-ing souls up - raise, And harm shall reach us nev - er. On Him we rest, with faith as-sured, His chil-dren He will guard and keep For - ev - er and for - ev - er.

281 CAST THY BURDEN UPON THE LORD

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY
Fr. "Elijah"

Slow and sustained

Cast thy bur-den up-on the Lord, and He shall sus-tain thee;

cres. *p* He is..... at thy right hand.

He nev-er will suf-fer the righteous to fall, He is at thy right hand.

He is..... at thy right hand.

cres. *cres.*

Thy mer-cy, Lord, is great, and far a-bove the heavens;

dim. *p* *poco rall.*

Let none be made a-sham-ed that wait up-on Thee!

282 BUT THE LORD IS MINDFUL OF HIS OWN

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY
Arr. fr. "St. Paul"

Unison or Four Voices

But the Lord is mind-ful of His own, He re - members His chil -

rit.

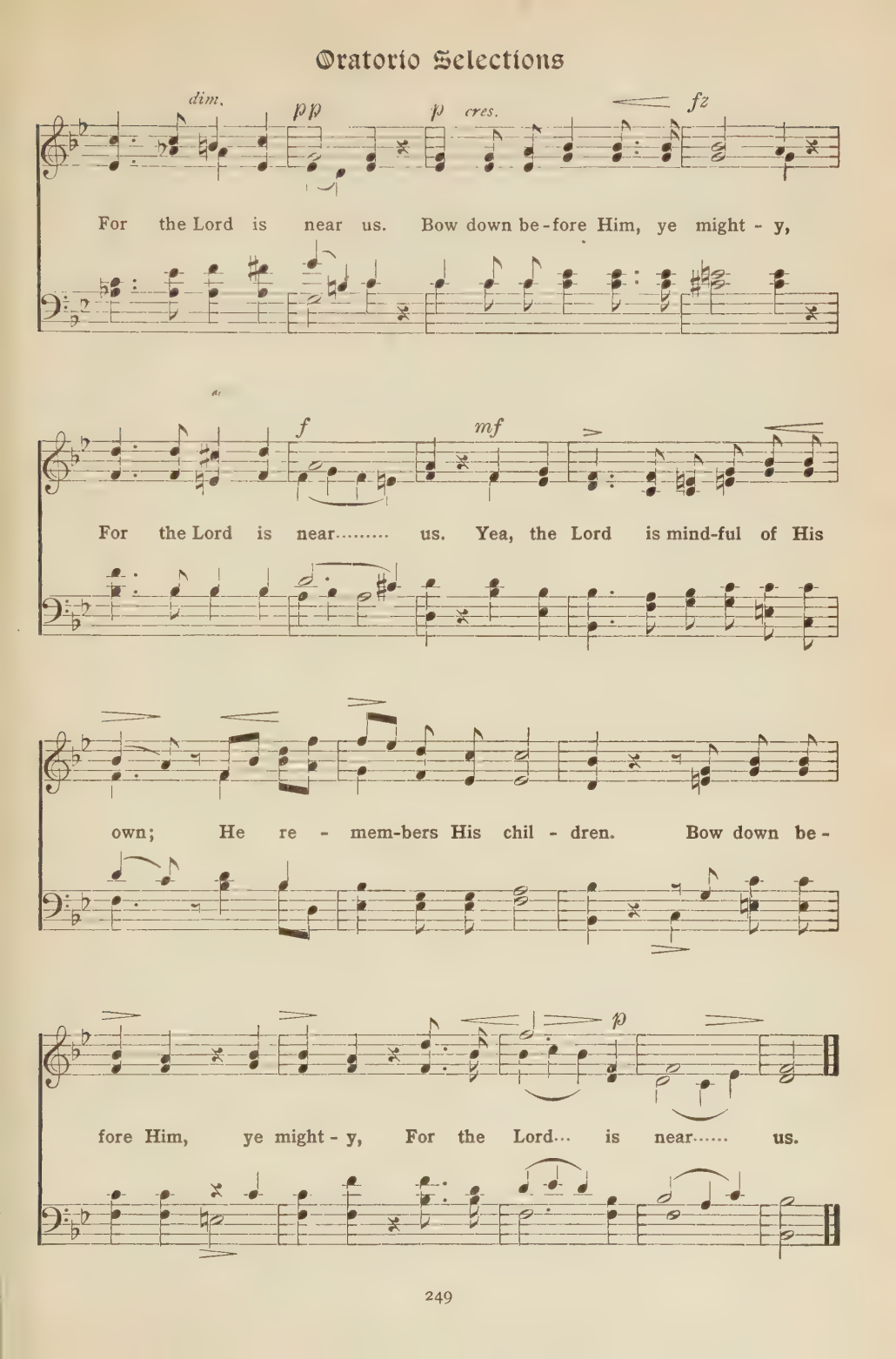
dren. But the Lord is mind - ful of His own, The

Lord re - mem-bers His chil - dren, re - mem - bers His

The Lord

p *cres.* *fz*

chil - dren. Bow down be - fore Him, ye might - y,


dim.
pp
p
cres.
fz
For the Lord is near us. Bow down be-fore Him, ye might - y,
f
mf
For the Lord is near..... us. Yea, the Lord is mind-ful of His
own; He re - mem-bers His chil - dren. Bow down be-
p
fore Him, ye might - y, For the Lord... is near..... us.

283 THE PILGRIMS' CHORUS

RICHARD WAGNER
Adapted by JOHN HYATT BREWER

f Andante maestoso

O splen - dor of God's glo - ry bright, From light e - ter - nal

bring - ing light; Thou Light of life, light's liv - ing spring, True

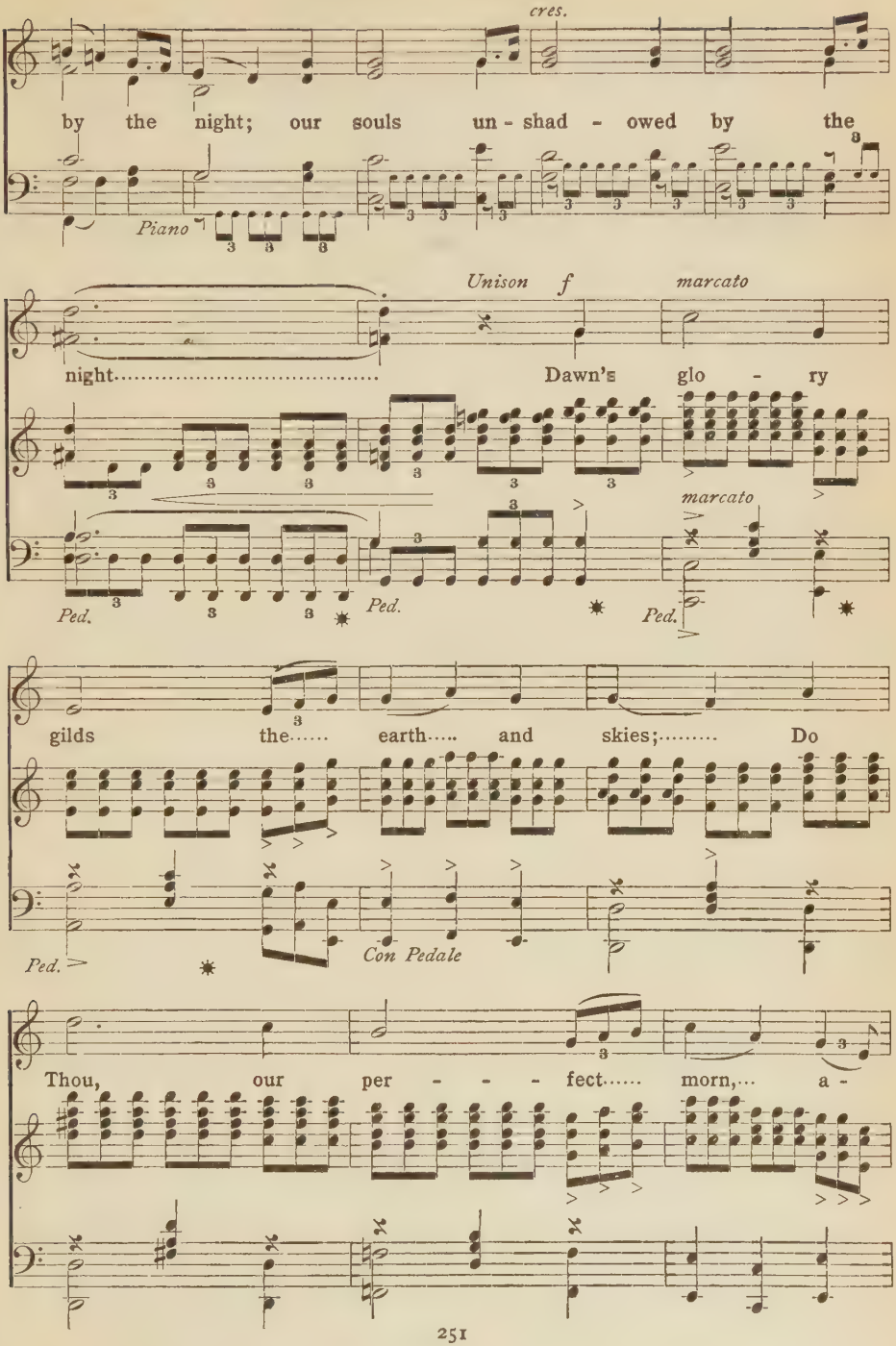
mf

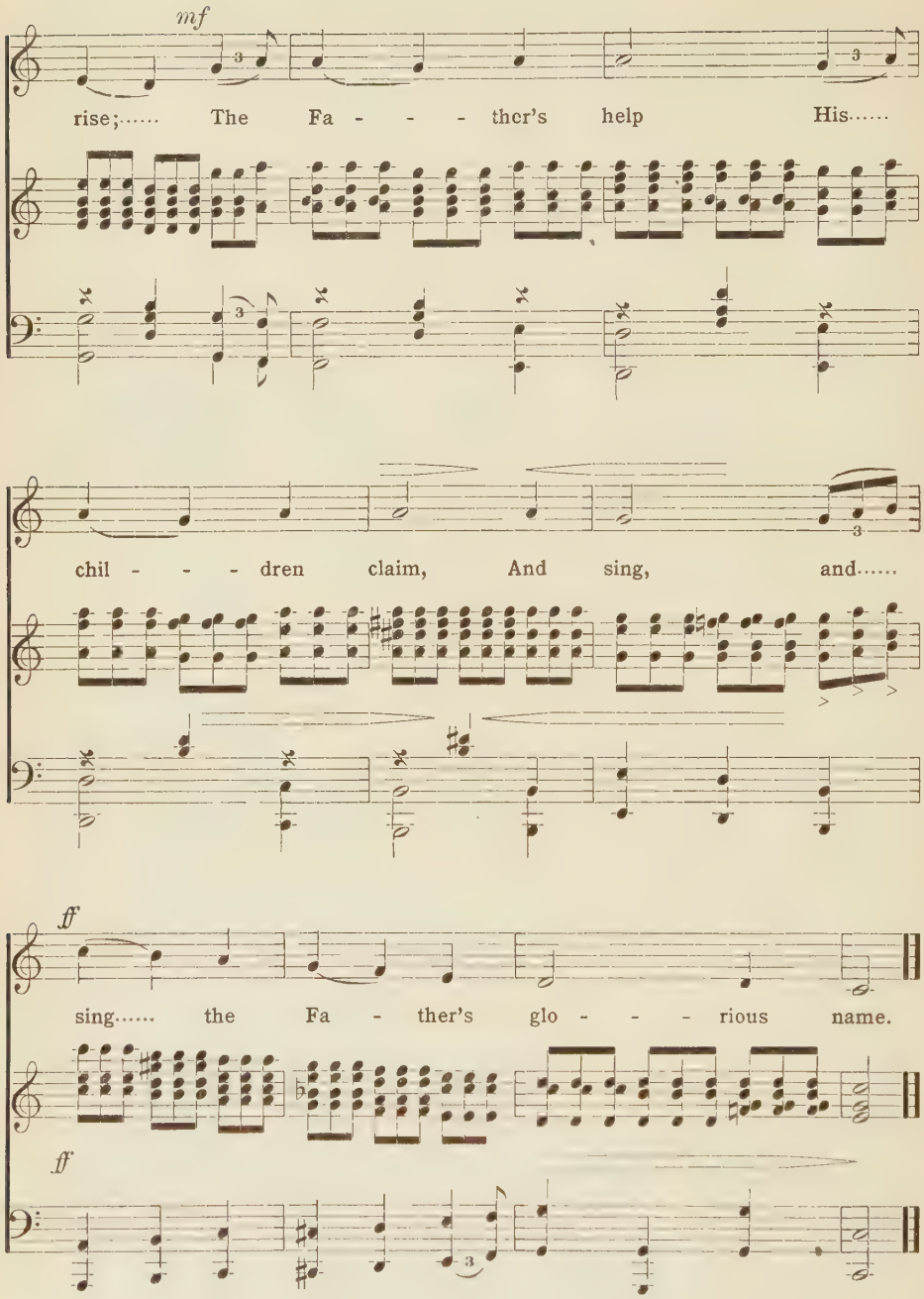
day, all days il - lum - in - ing; O joy - ful be the

pass - ing day With thoughts as clear as morn - ing's ray, With

faith like noon - tide shin - ing bright, Our souls un - shadowed

Used by permission

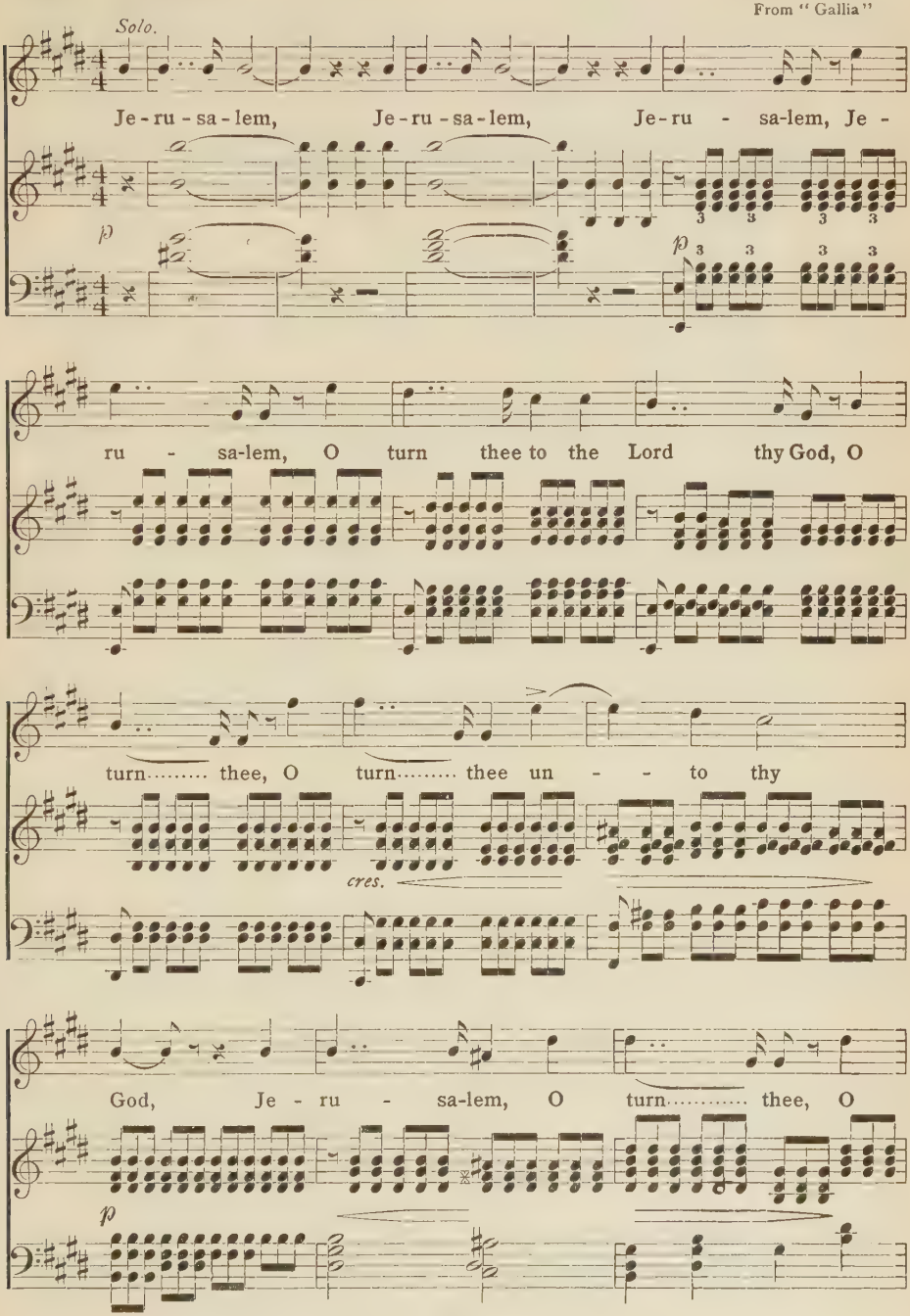

cres.
by the night; our souls un - shad - owed by the
Piano
Unison f
marcato
night
Dawn's glo - ry
Ped.
Ped.
marcato
Ped.
gilds the earth and skies; Do
Ped.
Con Pedale
Thou, our per - - - fect morn, a -



AMBROSE of Milan, 340–397
Tr. by JOHN CHANDLER, 1837. LOUIS F. BENSON, 1910

284 JERUSALEM

CHARLES F. GOUNOD
From "Gallia"



turn thee to the Lord thy God, O turn..... thee, O

cres - cen - do

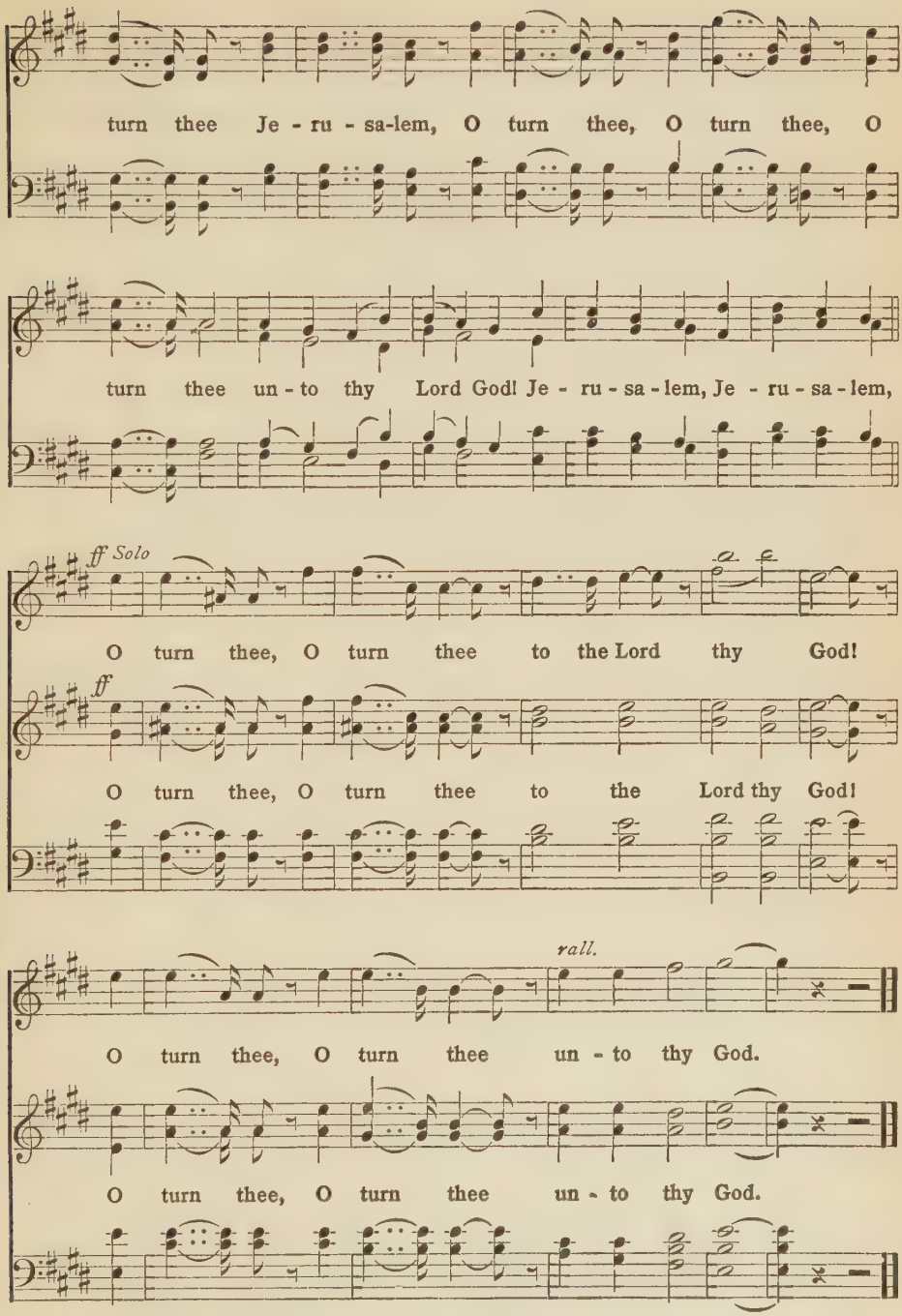
turn..... thee un - - to thy God.....

dim.

CHORUS

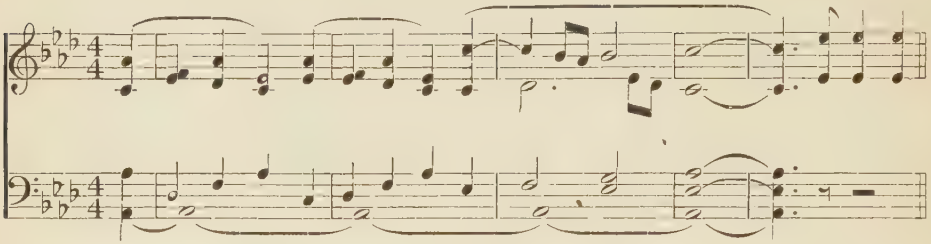
Je - ru - sa-lem, Je - ru - sa-lem, O turn thee to the Lord thy God, O

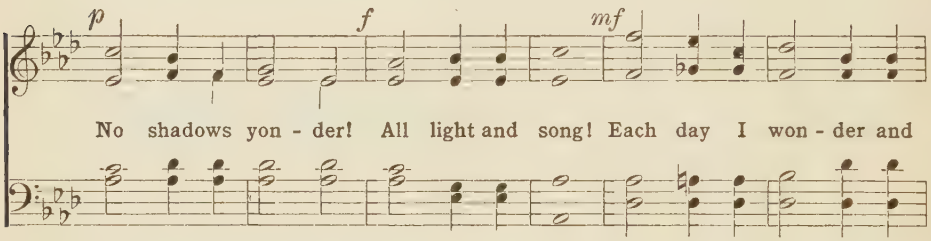
turn thee, O turn thee un - to thy God! Je - ru - sa-lem, O

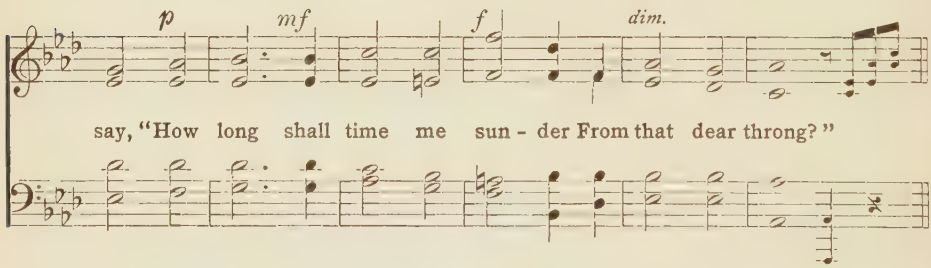

turn thee Je - ru - sa-lem, O turn thee, O turn thee, O
turn thee un - to thy Lord God! Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem,
ff Solo
O turn thee, O turn thee to the Lord thy God!
ff
O turn thee, O turn thee to the Lord thy God!
rall.
O turn thee, O turn thee un - to thy God.
O turn thee, O turn thee un - to thy God.

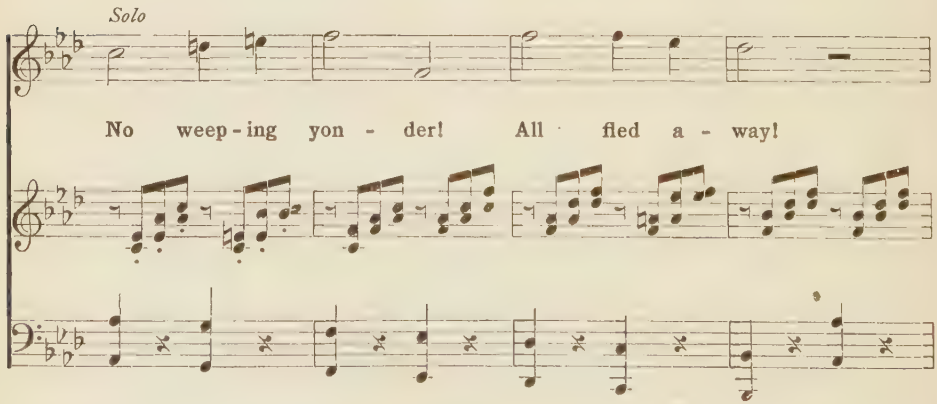
285 NO SHADOWS YONDER

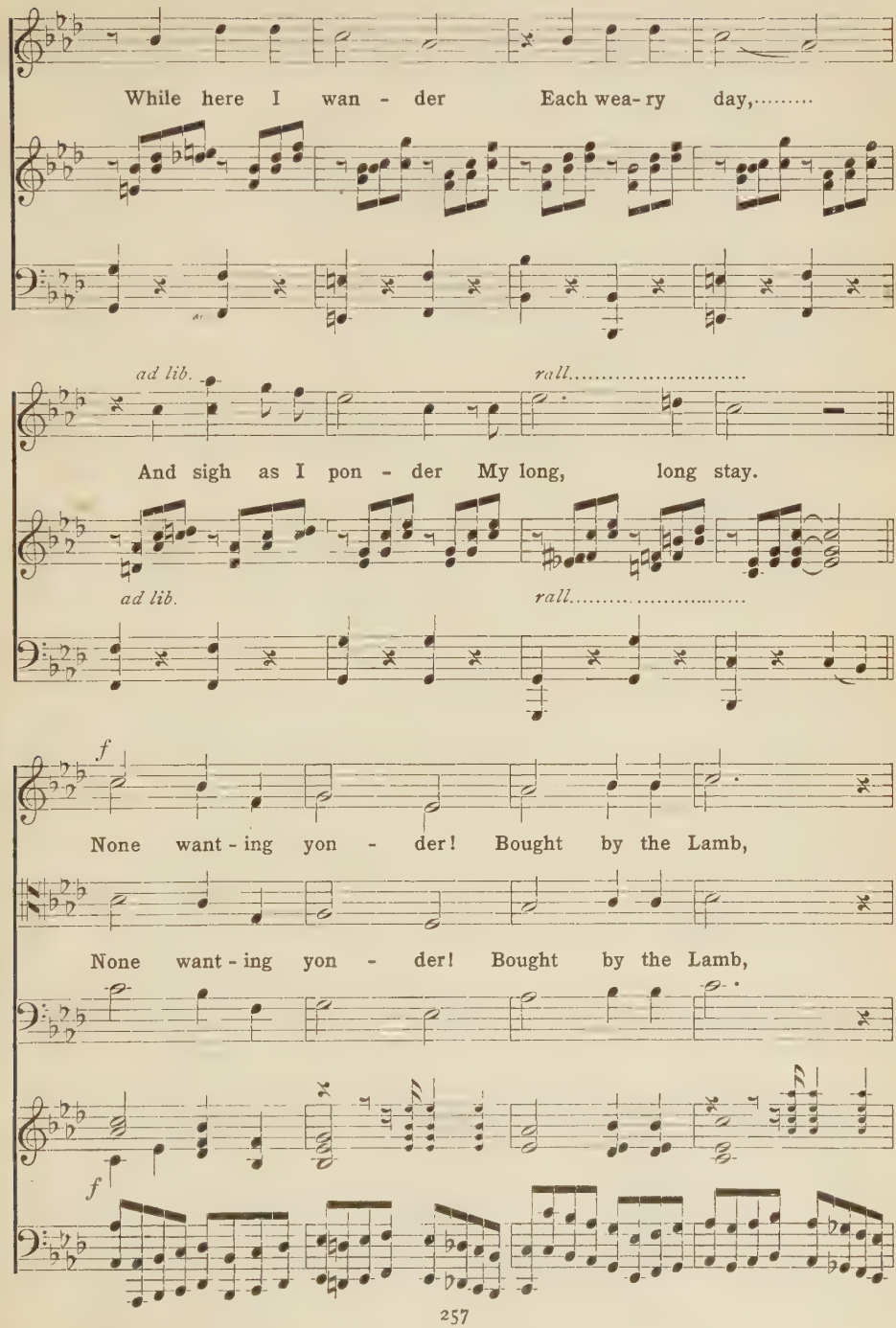
ALFRED R. GAUL
Arr. fr. "The Holy City"

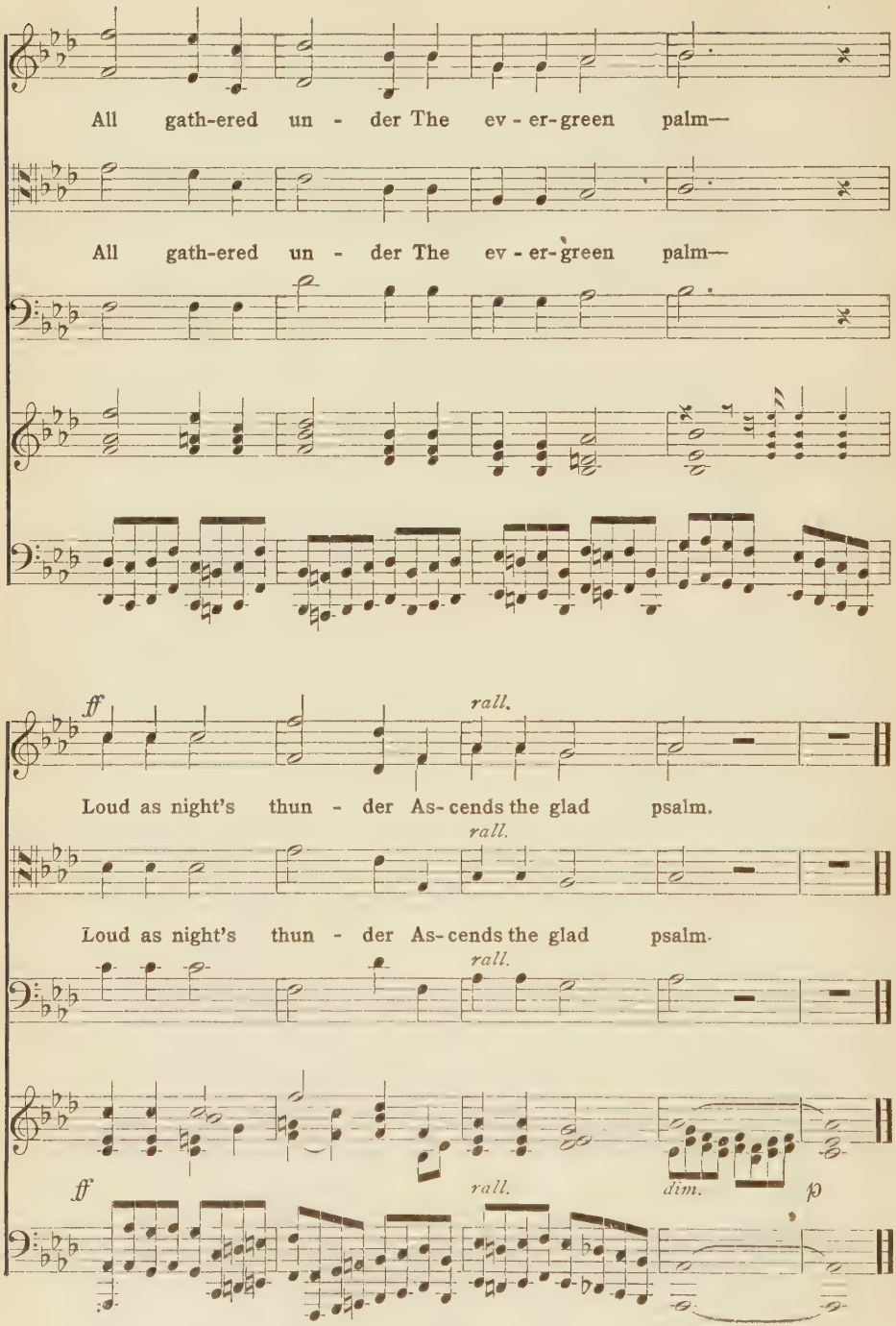






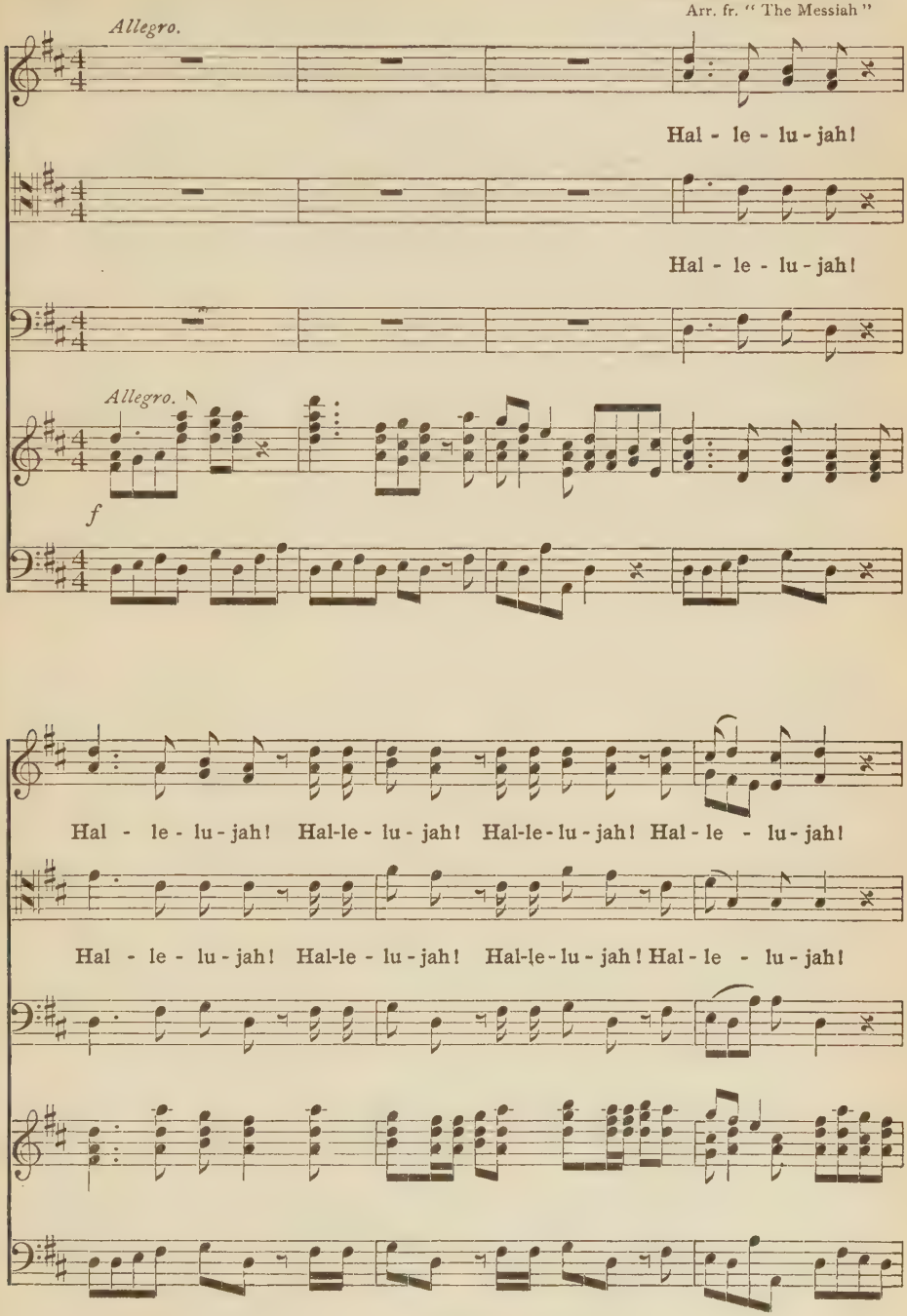


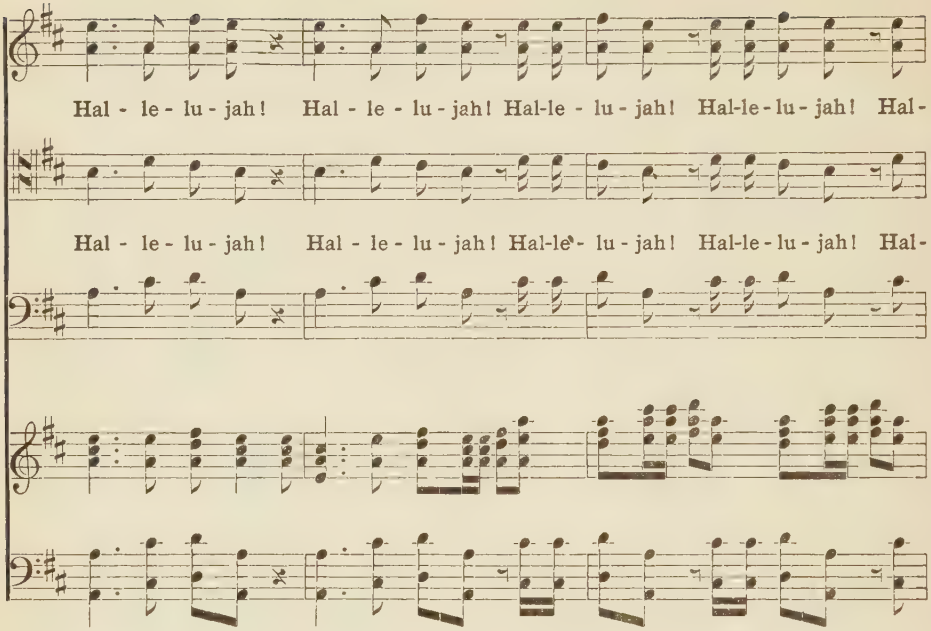

While here I wan - der Each wea- ry day,.....
ad lib.
rall.....
And sigh as I pon - der My long, long stay.
ad lib.
rall.....
f
None want - ing yon - der! Bought by the Lamb,
None want - ing yon - der! Bought by the Lamb,
f

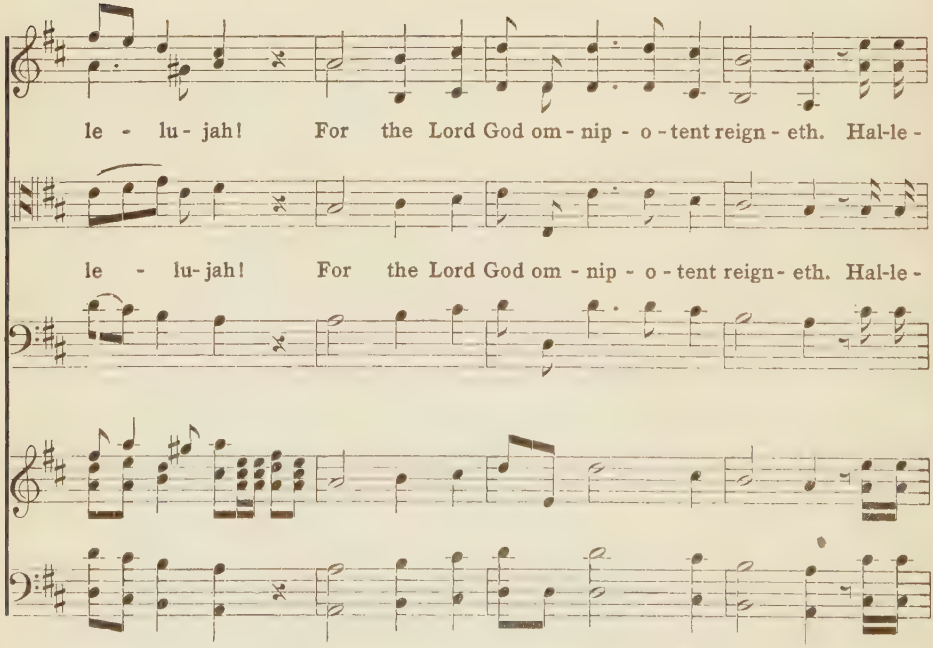

All gath-ered un - der The ev - er-green palm—
All gath-ered un - der The ev - er-green palm—
ff
rall.
Loud as night's thun - der As-cends the glad psalm.
rall.
Loud as night's thun - der As-cends the glad psalm.
rall.
ff
rall.
dim.
p

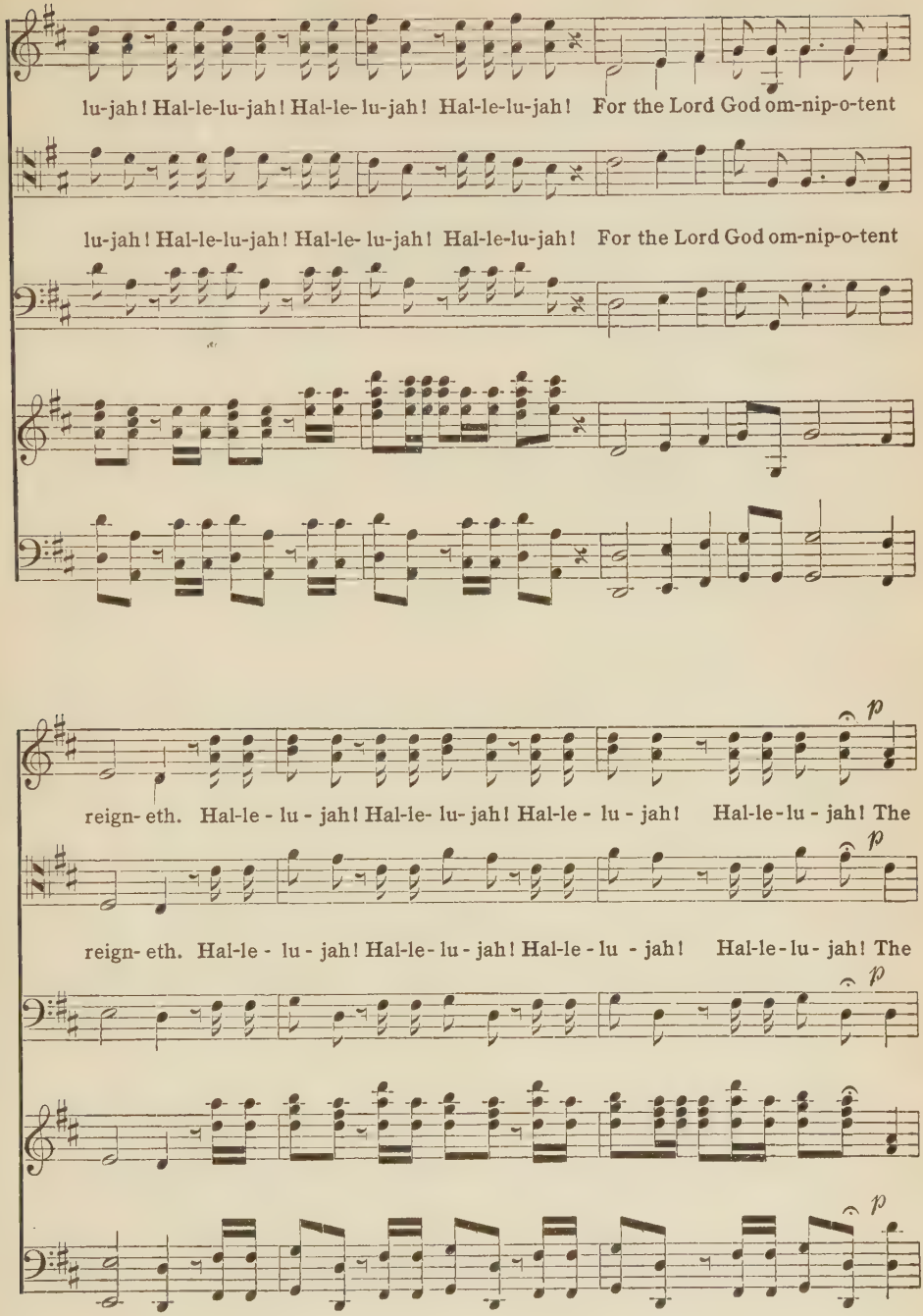
286 HALLELUJAH CHORUS

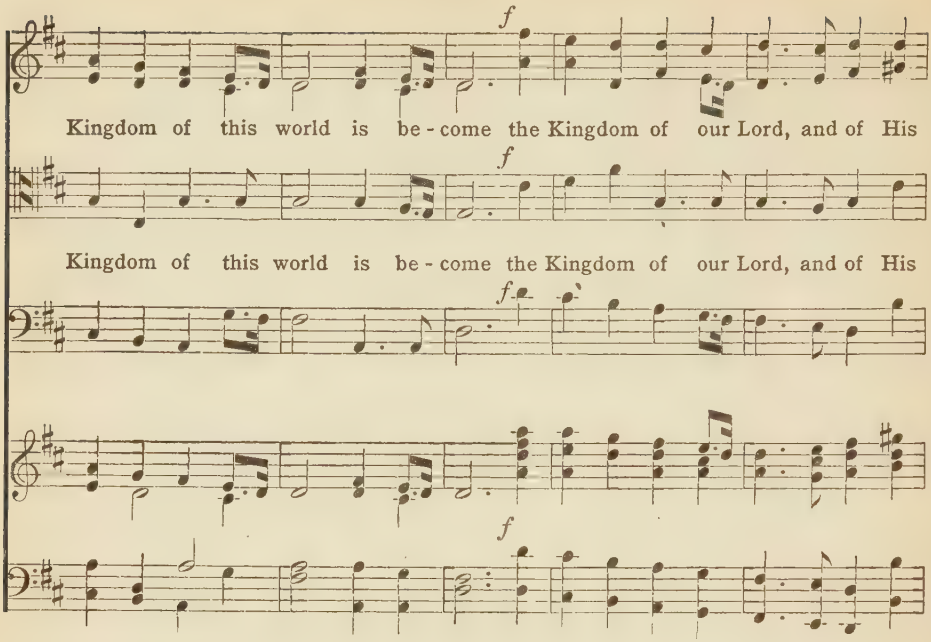
George Frederick Handel
Arr. fr. "The Messiah"

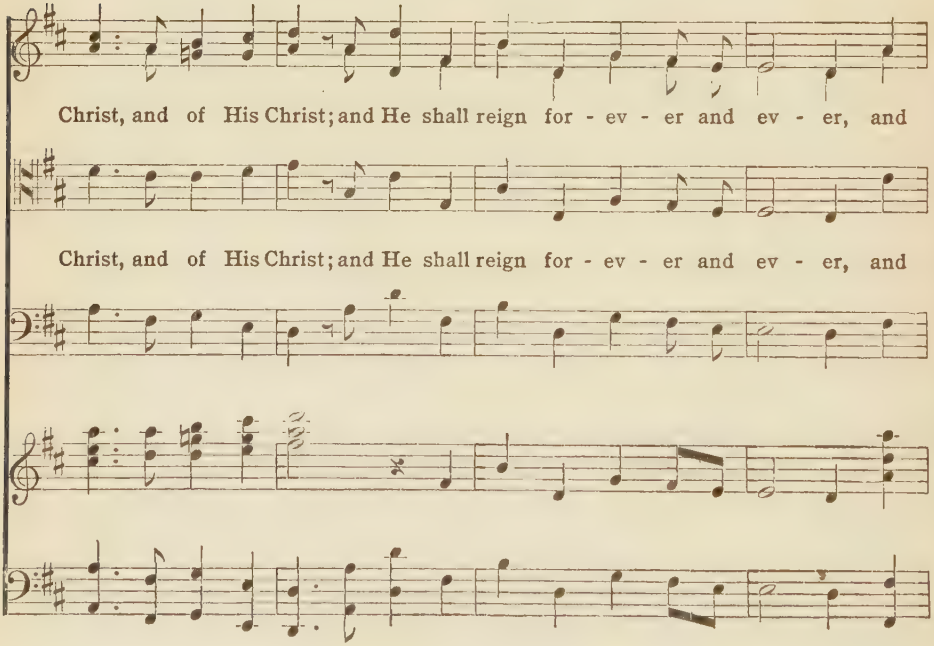


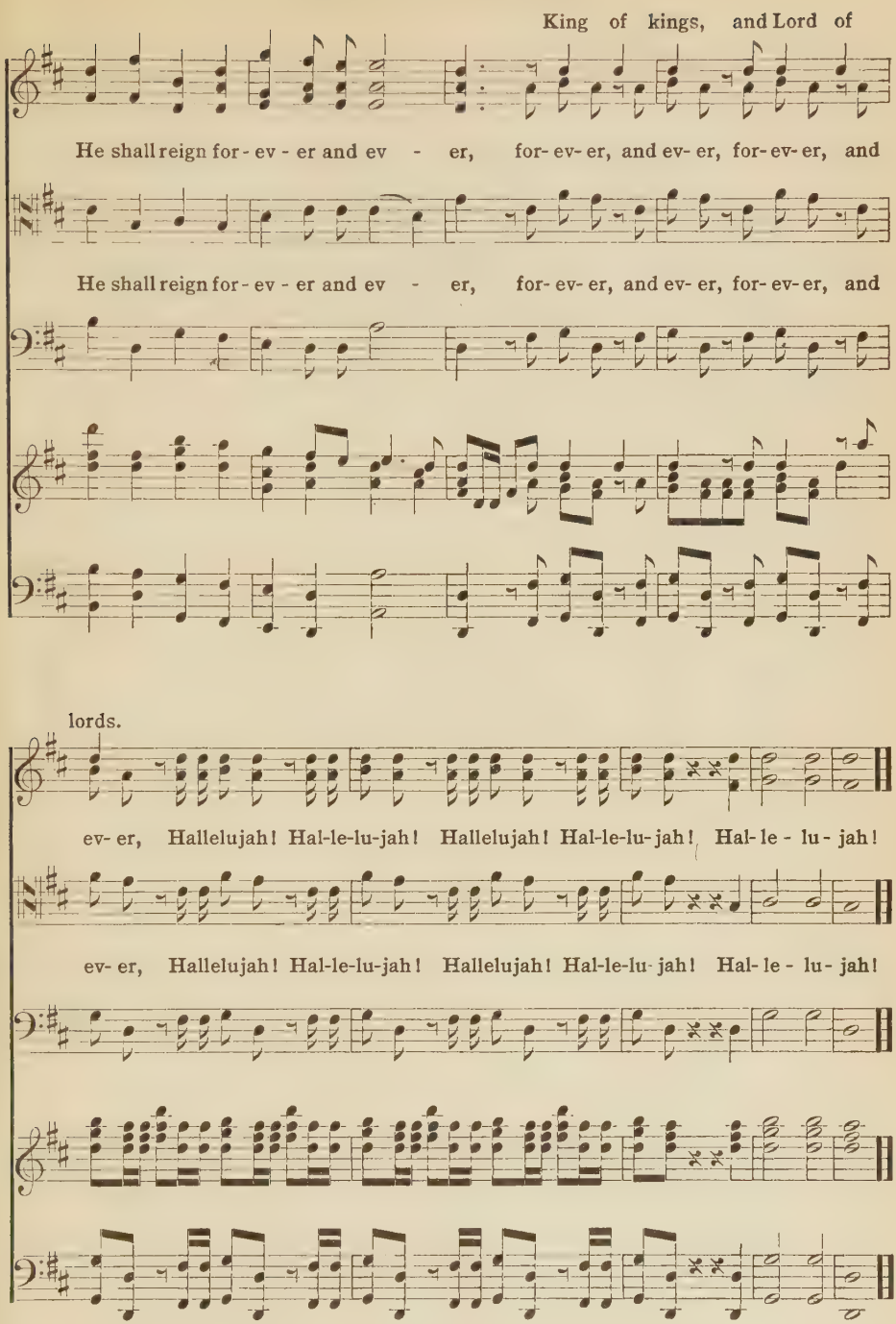

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le-lu - jah! Hal-
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le-lu - jah! Hal-


le - lu - jah! For the Lord God om - nip - o - tent reign - eth. Hal-le -
le - lu-jah! For the Lord God om - nip - o - tent reign- eth. Hal-le -


lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le- lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! For the Lord God om-nip-o-tent
lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le- lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! For the Lord God om-nip-o-tent
p
reign- eth. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le- lu- jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le-lu - jah! The
p
reign- eth. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le- lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le-lu - jah! The
p
p


f
Kingdom of this world is be - come the Kingdom of our Lord, and of His
f
Kingdom of this world is be - come the Kingdom of our Lord, and of His
f
f


Christ, and of His Christ; and He shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er, and
Christ, and of His Christ; and He shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er, and


King of kings, and Lord of
He shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er, for- ev- er, and ev- er, for- ev- er, and
He shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er, for- ev- er, and ev- er, for- ev- er, and
lords.
ev- er, Hallelujah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hallelujah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal- le - lu - jah!
ev- er, Hallelujah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hallelujah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal- le - lu - jah!

287 THE PALMS

Solo, or Unison

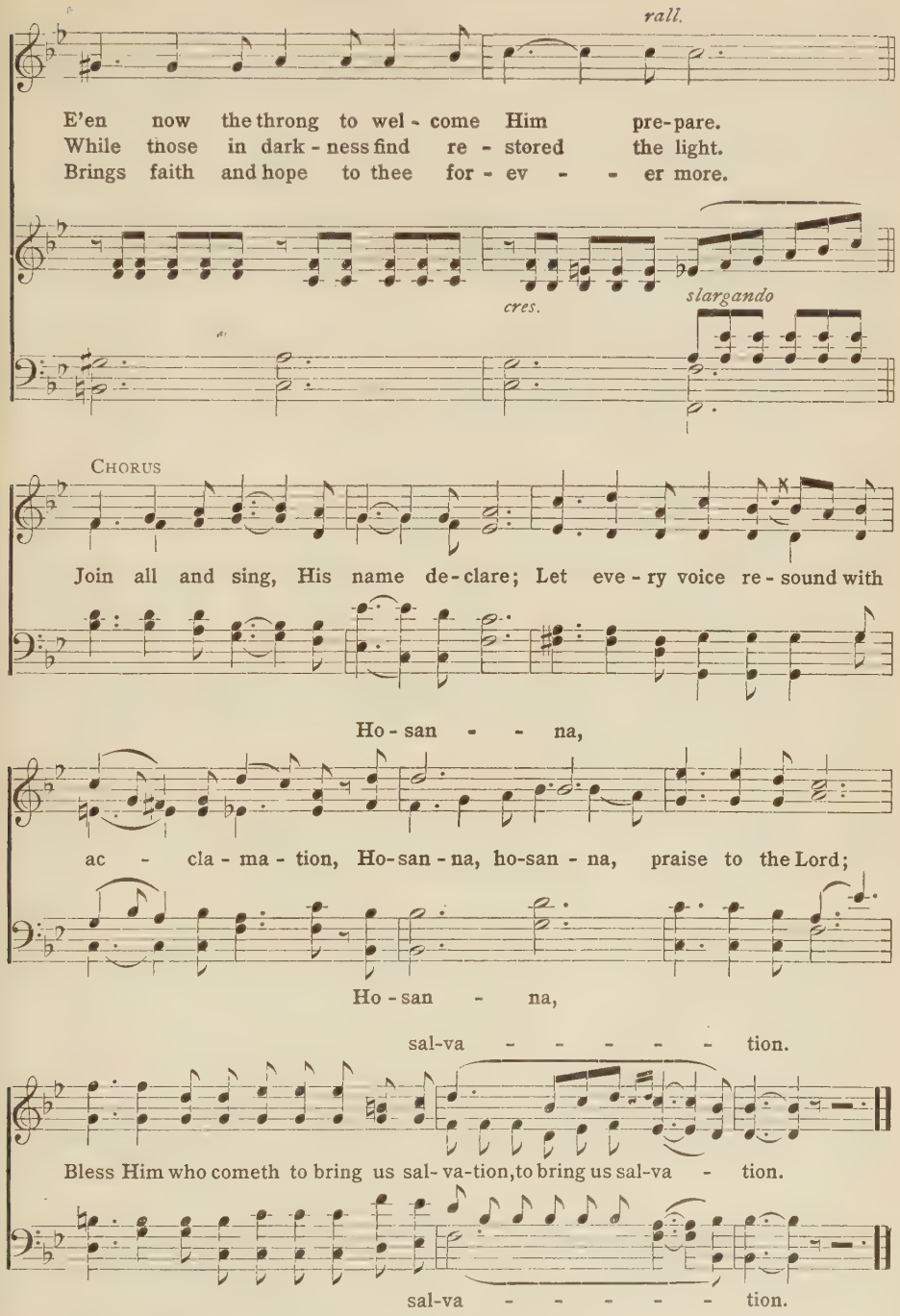
Arr. fr. J. Baptiste Faure

1. O'er all the way green palms and blos - soms gay.....
2. His word goes forth, and peo - ple by its might.....
3. Sing and re-joice, O blest Je - ru - sa - lem,.....

Are strewn this day, in fes - tal prep - - a - ra - tion;
Once more re - gain free-dom from deg - - ra - da - tion;
Of all thy sons sing the e - man - - ci - pa - tion;

p *cres.*

Where Je - sus comes to wipe our tears a - way.....
Hu - man - i - ty doth give to each his right,.....
Through bound- less love, the Christ of Beth - le - hem.....


rall.
E'en now the throng to wel - come Him pre-pare.
While those in dark - ness find re - stored the light.
Brings faith and hope to thee for - ev - - er more.
cres.
slargando
Chorus
Join all and sing, His name de-clare; Let eve - ry voice re - sound with
Ho - san - - na,
ac - cla - ma - tion, Ho-san - na, ho-san - na, praise to the Lord;
Ho - san - na,
sal-va - - - - - tion.
Bless Him who cometh to bring us sal- va-tion, to bring us sal-va - tion.
sal-va - - - - - tion.

288 HOLY NIGHT

ADOLPHE ADAM, ART.

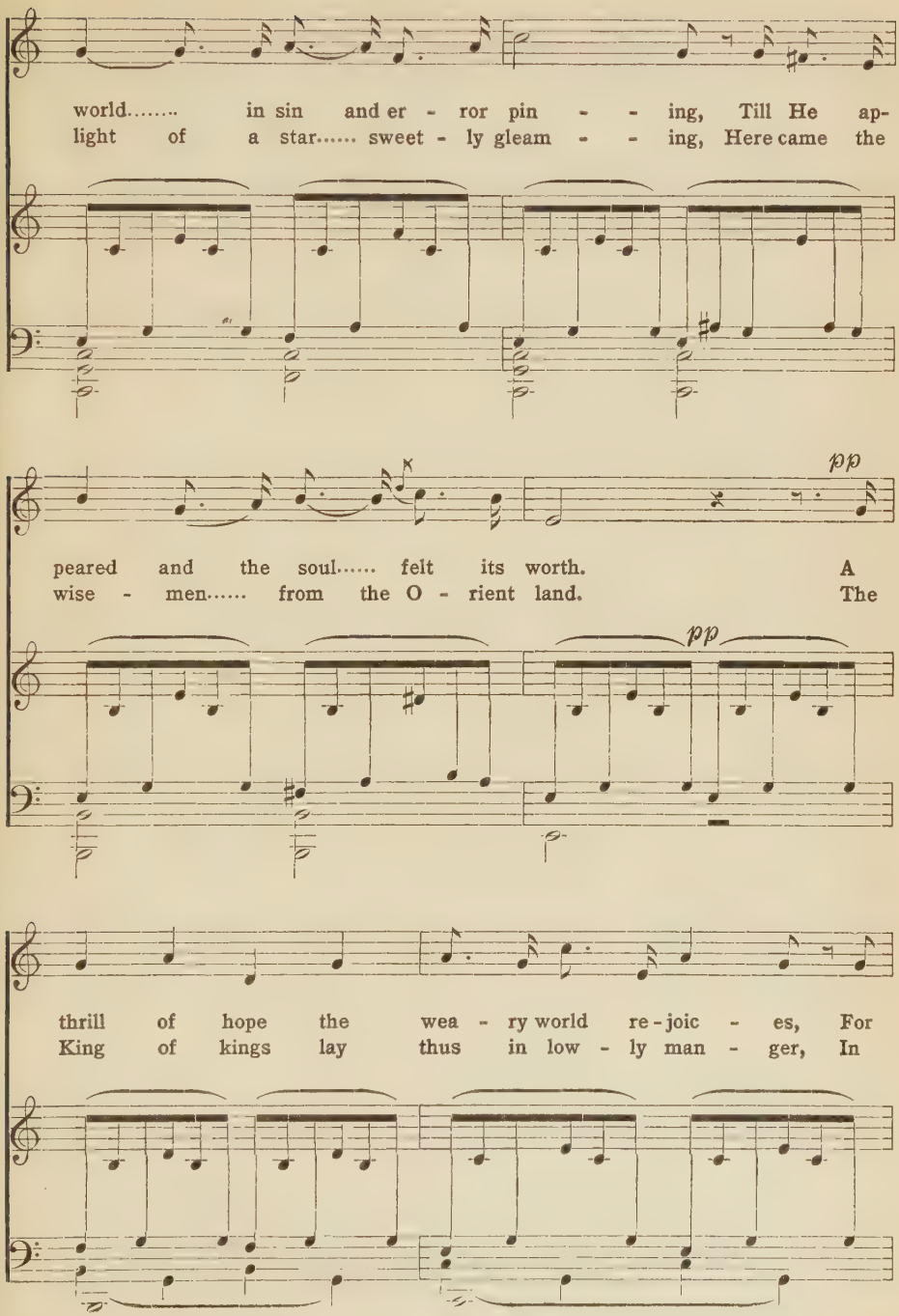
Andante maestoso — *Solo*

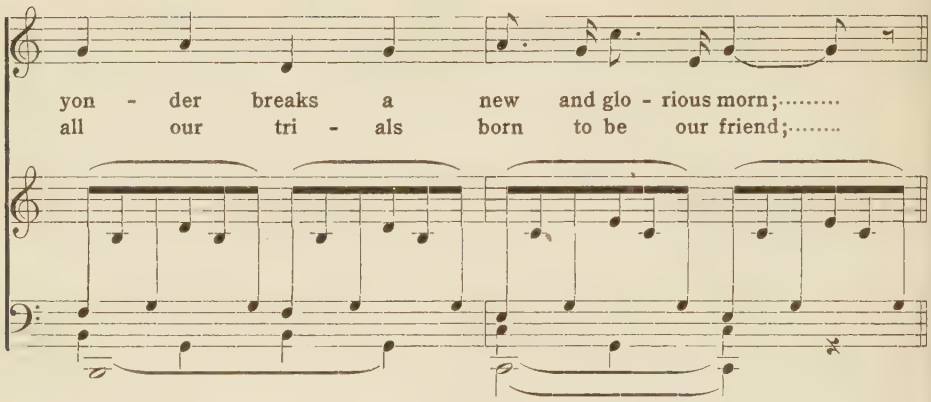
O ho - ly night!..... the
Led by the light..... of

mf

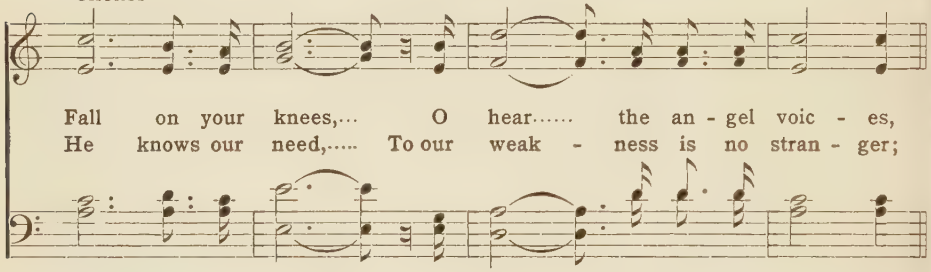
stars are bright-ly shin - ing, It is the night of the dear Sav-iour's
faith se-rene - ly beam - ing, With glowing hearts by His cra - dle we

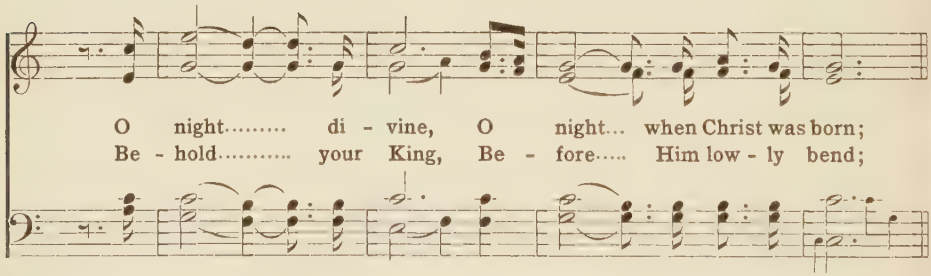
birth. Long lay the
stand. Led by the

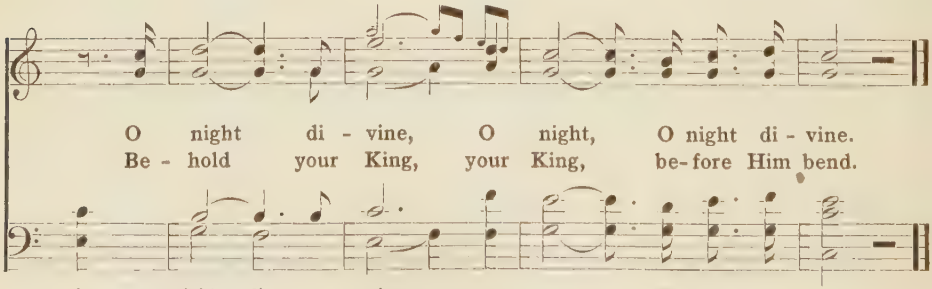

world..... in sin and er - ror pin - - ing, Till He ap-
light of a star..... sweet - ly gleam - - ing, Here came the
pp
peared and the soul..... felt its worth. A
wise - men..... from the O - rient land. The
pp
thrill of hope the wea - ry world re - joic - es, For
King of kings lay thus in low - ly man - ger, In



CHORUS







O night di - - vine,
Be - hold your King.

289 SENTENCE

ALEXANDER S. GIBSON, 1918

The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple;

The Lord is in His ho - - ly tem - ple; Let

be - fore.....

pp

all the earth keep si - lence be - fore..... Him. A - men.

Copyright, 1919, by THE A. S. BARNES COMPANY

290 SENTENCE

SAMUEL P. WARREN, 1909

Seek ye the Lord..... while He may be found;

rit.

Call ye up - on Him while He is near. A - men.

Copyright, 1909, by The A. S. BARNES COMPANY

291 SENTENCE

Anon.

O come, let us worship and bow down: Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker. Amen.

292 SENTENCE

Arr. fr. MENDELSSOHN'S "Oratorio of St. Paul"

Andantino

The Lord will give His angels charge to guard thee, They shall keep thee in all thy ways. A-men.

Arrangement Copyrighted by JOSEPHINE L. BALDWIN

293 VESPER 6.5.6.5. D.

W. ACFIELD

p Slowly and with expression — *cres.*

With Thy ben - e - dic - tion Fall - ing on our ear, Pray we now, Most Ho - ly,

dim. — *p*

Be Thou ev - er near; Near us 'mid the shad - ows Of the com - ing night;

cres. — *rall.*

Near us when the morn - ing Breaks in gold - en light. A - men.

294 OFFERTORY SENTENCE

Att. fr. Beethoven

All things *come* of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine *own* have we giv-en Thee. A-men.

295 RESPONSES AFTER COMMANDMENTS

Anon.

Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.

After the 10th

Lord, have mer-cy up-on..... us, and in-cline our hearts to keep these laws.

After the Summary of the Law

Lord, have mer-cy up-on..... us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be-seech Thee, we be-seech Thee.

296 SANCTUS

W. A. C. Cruickshank

Adagio

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts,

pp

Heaven and earth are full of Thy glo - ry: Glo - ry

f

sf *f*

poco rall. *p*

be to Thee, O Lord Most High. A - - men.

p

297 SANCTUS

SAMUEL S. WESLEY

pp *p* *mf* *cres.*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts, Heaven and earth are

f *dim.*

full of Thy glo - ry, Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord Most High. A-men.

298 SANCTUS

Arr. fr. GAUL'S "The Holy City"

Holy, Ho - ly, Holy Lord of Hosts: Holy, Ho - ly, Holy is the Lord of Hosts. Amen.

299 SANCTUS

F. G. PLUMMER

p *cres.* *mf*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts, Heaven and earth are full of Thy

ff Unison *Harmony dim.* *pp*

glo - ry: Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord Most High. A-men.

300 SANCTUS

W. F. Sherwin

pp *p* *f* *ff*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are

cres.

full of Thee! Heaven and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High! A-men.

301 GLORIA PATRI

H. W. Greatorex

Glo-ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it

was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

302 GLORIA TIBI

Anon.

Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord.

303 GLORIA TIBI

C. W. Pearce

ff

Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord.

304 SOUTHAMPTON

Anon.

Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal-lowed Thy name be;

Hear us, we pray! O let Thy king - dom come, O let Thy

will be done, By all be-neath the sun, As in the skies. A-men.

305 PRAYER

Baumbach

Let the words of my mouth and the med - i - ta-tions of my heart be ac -

cept - a-ble in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Re-deem - er. A - men.

306 MORECAMBE

FREDERICK C. ATKINSON

O Thou who hear - est eve - ry heart-felt prayer, With Thy rich grace, Lord,

all our hearts pre - pare: Thou art our life, Thou art our love and light,

O let this Sab - bath hour with Thee be bright. A - men.

307 RESPONSE

GEORGE WHELPTON

pp

Hear our prayer, O Lord; Hear our prayer, O Lord;

Hear our prayer, O Lord, And grant us Thy peace. A - men.

Copyright, 1897, by GEORGE WHELPTON

308 OPENING SENTENCES

The Lord is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him.

✠

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.
Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

✠

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good.
For his kindness endureth for ever.

✠

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised,
And to be had in reverence of all that call upon him.

✠

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.

✠

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord,
And to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High.

309 THE BEATITUDES

LEADER Blessed are the poor in spirit:
ASSEMBLY **For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.**
Blessed are they that mourn:
For they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek:
For they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:
For they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful:
For they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart:
For they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers:
For they shall be called the children of God.
Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

310 THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

311 THE COMMANDMENTS

God spake all these words, saying:

I.—Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II.—Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III.—Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV.—Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V.—Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI.—Thou shalt not kill.

VII.—Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII.—Thou shalt not steal.

IX.—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

312 THE BLESSING OF THE RIGHT LIFE

Psalm 1

Blessed is the man
That walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
Nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.
But his delight is in the law of the Lord;
And in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree,
Planted by the rivers of water,
That bringeth forth its fruit in its season;
Whose leaf also shall not wither;
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so:
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.
Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
FOR THE LORD KNOWETH THE WAY OF THE RIGHTEOUS:
BUT THE WAY OF THE UNGODLY SHALL PERISH.

Psalm 15

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle?
Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly,
And worketh righteousness,
And speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that slandereth not with his tongue,
Nor doeth evil to his friend,
Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

In whose eyes an evil-doer is despised;
But he honoreth them that fear the Lord;

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not;
He that putteth not out his money to usury,
Nor taketh reward against the innocent.

HE THAT DOETH THESE THINGS SHALL NEVER BE MOVED.

313 HOW EXCELLENT GOD'S NAME

Psalm 8

O Lord, our God,
How excellent is thy name in all the earth!

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,
The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;
What is man, that thou art mindful of him?
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him but little lower than the angels,
And hast crowned him with glory and honor.
Thou hast made him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;
Thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen,
Yea, and the beasts of the field;
The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,
And whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O LORD, OUR GOD,
HOW EXCELLENT IS THY NAME IN ALL THE EARTH!

Psalm 67

God be merciful unto us, and bless us,
And cause his face to shine upon us;
That thy way may be known upon earth,
Thy saving health among all nations.
LET THE PEOPLES PRAISE THEE, O GOD,
LET ALL THE PEOPLES PRAISE THEE.

O let the nations be glad,
And sing for joy:
For thou shalt judge the peoples righteously,
And govern the nations upon earth.
LET THE PEOPLES PRAISE THEE, O GOD,
LET ALL THE PEOPLES PRAISE THEE.

Then shall the earth yield her increase:
And God, even our own God, shall bless us.
God shall bless us;
And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.
LET THE PEOPLES PRAISE THEE, O GOD,
LET ALL THE PEOPLES PRAISE THEE.

314 GOD'S WORKS WITHOUT; GOD'S WORD WITHIN

Psalm 19

The heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmament sheweth his handiwork.
Day unto day uttereth speech,
And night unto night sheweth knowledge.
There is no speech nor language;
Their voice is not heard.
Their line is gone out through all the earth,
And their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
And rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.
His going forth is from the end of the heaven,
And his circuit unto the ends of it:
And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul:
The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.
The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart,
The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.
The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.
More to be desired are they than gold.
Yea, than much fine gold,
Sweeter also than honey
And the droppings of the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:
In keeping of them there is great reward.
Who can discern his errors?
Clear thou me from secret faults.
Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;
Let them not have dominion over me:
Then shall I be upright,
And I shall be clear from great transgression.

LET THE WORDS OF MY MOUTH AND THE MEDITATION OF MY HEART BE ACCEPTABLE IN THY SIGHT,
O LORD, MY STRENGTH, AND MY REDEEMER.

315 THE DIVINE SHEPHERD AND THE DIVINE KEEPER

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd:
I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil;
For thou art with me:
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me
In the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil;
My cup runneth over.

SURELY GOODNESS AND MERCY SHALL FOLLOW ME ALL THE DAYS OF MY LIFE:
AND I WILL DWELL IN THE HOUSE OF THE LORD FOR EVER.

Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills:
From whence cometh my help?
My help cometh from the Lord,
Which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel
Shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper:
The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil;
He shall preserve thy soul.
THE LORD SHALL PRESERVE THY GOING OUT AND THY COMING IN,
FROM THIS TIME FORTH AND EVEN FOR EVERMORE.

316 THE SAVING HELP OF THE LORD

Psalm 34

I will bless the Lord at all times:
  His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
My soul shall make her boast in the Lord:
  The humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.
O magnify the Lord with me,
  And let us exalt his name together.
I sought the Lord, and he heard me,
  And delivered me from all my fears.
They looked unto him, and were lightened:
  And their faces were not ashamed.
This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him
  And saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him,
  And delivereth them.
O taste and see that the Lord is good:
  Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me:
  I will teach you the fear of the Lord.
What man is he that desireth life,
  And loveth many days, that he may see good?
Keep thy tongue from evil,
  And thy lips from speaking guile.
Depart from evil, and do good;
  Seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are toward the righteous,
  And his ears are open unto their cry.
The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart,
  And saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.
Many are the afflictions of the righteous:
  But the Lord delivereth him out of them all.
THE LORD REDEEMETH THE SOUL OF HIS SERVANTS:
  AND NONE OF THEM THAT TRUST IN HIM SHALL BE DESOLATE.

317 THE HEART'S PRAYER FOR FORGIVENESS

Psalm 51

Have mercy upon me, O God,
According to thy loving kindness:
According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies
Blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my transgressions:
And my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned,
And done that which is evil in thy sight:
That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest,
And be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts:
And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.
Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me to hear joy and gladness;
That the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins,
And blot out all mine iniquities.
Create in me a clean heart, O God;
And renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from thy presence;
And take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation:
And uphold me with thy free spirit.
Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;
And sinners shall be converted unto thee.
Deliver me from bloodguiltiness,
O God, thou God of my salvation;
And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips;
And my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.
For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it:
Thou hast no pleasure in burnt offering.
THE SACRIFICES OF GOD ARE A BROKEN SPIRIT:
A BROKEN AND A CONTRITE HEART, O GOD, THOU WILT NOT DESPISE.

318 A PRAYER TO BEHOLD GOD'S GLORY

Psalm 63

O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee:
My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee,
In a dry and weary land, where no water is.

So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary,
To see thy power and thy glory.
For thy lovingkindness is better than life;
My lips shall praise thee.
So WILL I BLESS THEE WHILE I LIVE:
I WILL LIFT UP MY HANDS IN THY NAME.

Psalm 24

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein.
For he hath founded it upon the seas,
And established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?
And who shall stand in his holy place?
He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity,
Nor sworn deceitfully.
He shall receive a blessing from the Lord,
And righteousness from the God of his salvation.
This is the generation of them that seek him,
That seek thy face, O God of Jacob.

Life up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of Glory shall come in.
Who is the King of Glory?
THE LORD STRONG AND MIGHTY,
THE LORD MIGHTY IN BATTLE.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
Even lift them up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of Glory shall come in.
Who is this King of Glory?
THE LORD OF HOSTS,
HE IS THE KING OF GLORY.

319 THE PRAYER-HEARING AND PRAYER-ANSWERING GOD

Psalm 65

Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion:
And unto thee shall the vow be performed.
O thou that hearest prayer,
Unto thee shall all flesh come.
Iniquities prevail against me:
As for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.
Blessed is the man whom thou choosest,
And causest to approach unto thee,
That he may dwell in thy courts:
"We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house,
"With the holy place of thy temple."

By terrible things in righteousness,
Thou wilt answer us, O God of our salvation;
Who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth,
And of them that are afar off upon the sea.
Who by his strength setteth fast the mountains;
Being girded about with might:
Who stilleth the roaring of the seas, the noise of their waves,
And the tumult of the peoples.
They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens:
Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it,
Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God
Which is full of water:
Thou providest them corn,
When thou hast so prepared the earth.
Thou waterest her furrows abundantly;
Thou settlest the ridges thereof:
Thou makest it soft with showers;
Thou blessest the springing thereof.
Thou crownest the year with thy goodness;
And thy paths drop fatness.
They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness:
And the little hills rejoice on every side.
THE PASTURES ARE CLOTHED WITH FLOCKS;
THE VALLEYS ALSO ARE COVERED OVER WITH CORN;
THEY SHOUT FOR JOY, THEY ALSO SING.

320 GOD'S ROYAL CARE FOR ALL PEOPLE

Psalm 72

Give the king thy judgments, O God,
  And thy righteousness unto the king's son.
He shall judge thy people with righteousness,
  And thy poor with justice.
The mountains shall bring peace to the people,
  And the little hills, in righteousness.
He shall judge the poor of the people,
He shall save the children of the needy,
  And shall break in pieces the oppressor.
In his days shall the righteous flourish;
  And abundance of peace, so long as the moon endureth.
He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,
  And from the River unto the ends of the earth
Yea, all kings shall fall down before him:
  All nations shall serve him.
For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth;
  And the poor, that hath no helper.
He shall have pity on the poor and needy,
  And the souls of the needy he shall save.
He shall redeem their soul from oppression and violence;
  And precious shall their blood be in his sight:
  And men shall pray unto him continually;
  They shall bless him all the day long.
There shall be abundance of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains;
  The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon:
  And they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.
His name shall endure for ever;
  His name shall be continued as long as the sun:
And men shall be blessed in him;
  All nations shall call him blessed.

BLESSED BE THE LORD GOD, THE GOD OF ISRAEL,
  WHO ONLY DOETH WONDROUS THINGS:
AND BLESSED BE HIS GLORIOUS NAME FOR EVER;
  AND LET THE WHOLE EARTH BE FILLED WITH HIS GLORY.

321 A CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 95

O come, let us sing unto the Lord:
Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,
Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God,
And a great King above all gods.
In his hand are the deep places of the earth;
The strength of the hills is his also.
The sea is his, and he made it;
And his hands formed the dry land.

O come let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.
FOR HE IS OUR GOD,
AND WE ARE THE PEOPLE OF HIS PASTURE,
AND THE SHEEP OF HIS HAND.

Psalm 96

O sing unto the Lord a new song:
Sing unto the Lord, all the earth.
Sing unto the Lord, bless his name;
Shew forth his salvation from day to day.
Declare his glory among the nations,
His marvelous works among all the peoples.

Honor and majesty are before him:
Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.
Give unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the peoples,
Give unto the Lord glory and strength.
Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name.
Bring an offering, and come into his courts.
O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness:
Fear before him, all the earth.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad;
Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;
Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein;
Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy:—
Before the Lord, for he cometh;
For he cometh to judge the earth:
HE SHALL JUDGE THE WORLD WITH RIGHTEOUSNESS,
AND THE PEOPLES WITH HIS TRUTH.

322 ENTER INTO HIS GATES WITH THANKSGIVING

Psalm 100

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.
Serve the Lord with gladness:
Come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God:
It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves;
We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his courts with praise:
Be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

FOR THE LORD IS GOOD;
HIS MERCY IS EVERLASTING;
AND HIS TRUTH ENDURETH TO ALL GENERATIONS.

Psalm 111

I will praise the Lord with my whole heart,
In the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.
The works of the Lord are great,
Sought out of them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honorable and glorious:
And his righteousness endureth for ever.
He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered:
The Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

The works of his hands are verity and justice;
All his commandments are sure.
They stand fast for ever and ever,
They are done in truth and uprightness.

He hath sent redemption unto his people;
He hath commanded his covenant for ever:
Holy and reverend is his name.

THE FEAR OF THE LORD IS THE BEGINNING OF WISDOM;
A GOOD UNDERSTANDING HAVE ALL THEY THAT DO HIS COMMANDMENTS:
HIS PRAISE ENDURETH FOR EVER.

323 THE LOVING-KINDNESS OF OUR GOD

Psalm 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul,
  And all that is within me, bless his holy name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul,
  And forget not all his benefits;
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;
  Who healeth all thy diseases;
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
  Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies:
Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things;
  So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

For as the heaven is high above the earth,
  So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.
As far as the east is from the west,
  So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.
Like as a father pitieth his children,
  So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.
For he knoweth our frame;
  He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass;
  As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.
For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone:
  And the place thereof shall know it no more.
But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,
  And his righteousness unto children's children;
To such as keep his covenant,
  And to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath established his throne in the heavens;
  And his kingdom ruleth over all.
Bless the Lord, ye his angels,
  That excel in strength;
That do his commandments,
  Hearkening unto the voice of his word.
Bless the Lord, all ye his hosts;
  Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.
Bless the Lord, all ye his works,
  In all places of his dominion.

BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

324 THE STRENGTHENING POWER OF GOD'S WORD

Psalm 119

Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way?
By taking heed thereto according to thy word.
With my whole heart have I sought thee:
Oh let me not wander from thy commandments.
Thy word have I laid up in mine heart,
That I might not sin against thee.
Blessed art thou, O Lord:
Teach me thy statutes.
I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies,
As much as in all riches.
I will meditate in thy precepts,
And have respect unto thy ways.
I will delight myself in thy statutes:
I will not forget thy word.
Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold
Wondrous things out of thy law.

For ever, O Lord, thy word is settled in heaven.
Thy faithfulness is unto all generations:
Thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.
They continue this day according to thine ordinances:
Thy word is a lamp unto my feet,
And a light unto my path.
Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for ever;
For they are the rejoicing of my heart.
Thou are my hiding-place and my shield:
I hope in thy word.
Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live;
And let me not be ashamed of my hope.

Thy testimonies are wonderful;
Therefore doth my soul keep them.
The opening of thy words giveth light;
It giveth understanding unto the simple.
Order my footsteps in thy word:
And let not any iniquity have dominion over me.
Thou hast commanded thy testimonies in righteousness
And very faithfulness.
Thy word is very pure;
Therefore thy servant loveth it.
THY RIGHTEOUSNESS IS AN EVERLASTING RIGHTEOUSNESS,
AND THY LAW IS TRUTH.

325 THE BLESSING OF THE LORD'S HOUSE

Psalm 122

I was glad when they said unto me,
Let us go unto the house of the Lord.
Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem;
Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

Whither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord,
For a testimony unto Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.
For there are set thrones for judgment,
The thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:
They shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls,
And prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes,
I will now say, Peace be within thee.
FOR THE SAKE OF THE HOUSE OF THE LORD OUR GOD
I WILL SEEK THY GOOD.

Psalm 84

How lovely are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!
My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord;
My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house,
And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,
Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:
They shall be still praising thee.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;
In whose heart are the high ways to Zion.
They go from strength to strength,
Every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

Behold, O God our shield,
And look upon the face of thine anointed.
For the Lord God is a sun and a shield:
The Lord will give grace and glory:
No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.
O LORD OF HOSTS, BLESSED IS THE MAN THAT TRUSTETH IN THEE.

326 THE GREATNESS AND THE GOODNESS OF GOD

Psalm 145

I will extol thee my God, O King;
And I will bless thy name for ever and ever.
Every day will I bless thee;
And I will praise thy name for ever and ever.
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;
And his greatness is unsearchable.
One generation shall praise thy works to another,
And shall declare thy mighty acts.
I will speak of the glorious honor of thine majesty,
And of thy wondrous works.
And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts;
And I will declare thy greatness.
They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness,
And shall sing of thy righteousness.
The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion;
Slow to anger, and of great mercy.
The Lord is good to all;
And his tender mercies are over all his works.
All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord;
And thy saints shall bless thee.
They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom,
And talk of thy power;
To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts,
And the glorious majesty of his kingdom,
Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
And raiseth up all those that be bowed down.
The eyes of all wait upon thee;
And thou givest them their meat in due season.
Thou openest thine hand,
And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.
The Lord is righteous in all his ways,
And holy in all his works.
The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,
To all that call upon him in truth.
He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him;
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.
MY MOUTH SHALL SPEAK THE PRAISE OF THE LORD;
AND LET ALL FLESH BLESS HIS HOLY NAME FOR EVER AND EVER.

327 PRAISES FOR NATIONAL BLESSINGS

Psalm 147

It is good to sing praises unto our God;
For it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

The Lord doth build up Jerusalem;
He gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.
He healeth the broken in heart,
And bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars;
He calleth them all by their names.
Great is our Lord, and mighty in power;
His understanding is infinite.

SING UNTO THE LORD WITH THANKSGIVING;
SING PRAISES UPON THE HARP UNTO OUR GOD:

Who covereth the heaven with clouds,
Who prepareth rain for the earth,
Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.
He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates;
He hath blessed thy children within thee.
He maketh peace in thy borders;
He filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

PRAISE THE LORD, O JERUSALEM;
PRAISE THY GOD, O ZION.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels:
Who can stand before his cold?
He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:
He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He sheweth his word unto Jacob,
His statutes and his judgments unto Israel.
HE HATH NOT DEALT SO WITH ANY NATION:
AND AS FOR HIS JUDGMENTS, THEY HAVE NOT KNOWN THEM.

328 THE BEGINNING OF WISDOM

Proverbs 2, 3

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,
And the man that getteth understanding.
For the merchandise of it is better
Than the merchandise of silver,
And the gain thereof than fine gold.
She is more precious than rubies:
And none of the things thou canst desire
Are to be compared unto her.
Length of days is in her right hand;
In her left hand are riches and honor.
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.
She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her:
And happy is every one that retaineth her.

My son, let them not depart from thine eyes;
Keep sound wisdom and discretion:
So shall they be life unto thy soul,
And grace to thy neck.
Then shalt thou walk in thy way securely,
And thy foot shall not stumble.
When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid:
Yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.
Thou shalt not be afraid of the terror of the foolish,
Neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh:
For the Lord will be thy confidence,
And will keep thy foot from being taken.

Then shalt thou understand righteousness and justice,
And equity, yea, every good path,
For wisdom shall enter into thy heart,
And knowledge shall be pleasant unto thy soul;
Discretion shall watch over thee;
Understanding shall keep thee:
Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord,
And find the knowledge of God.
For the Lord giveth wisdom;
Out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding;
He layeth up sound wisdom for the upright:
THE FEAR OF THE LORD IS THE BEGINNING OF WISDOM;
AND THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE HOLY ONE IS UNDERSTANDING.

329 WHOSO FINDETH WISDOM, FINDETH LIFE

Proverbs 8

Doth not wisdom cry,
And understanding put forth her voice?
In the top of high places by the way,
Where the paths meet, she standeth;
Beside the gates, at the entry of the city,
At the coming in at the doors, she crieth aloud:
Unto you, O men, I call;
And my voice is to the sons of men.
Hear, for I will speak excellent things;
And the opening of my lips shall be right things.
Receive my instruction, and not silver;
And knowledge rather than choice gold.
For wisdom is better than rubies,
And all the things that may be desired are not to be compared unto her.

I wisdom dwell with prudence,
And find out knowledge and discretion.
Counsel is mine, and sound knowledge:
I am understanding; I have might.
By me kings reign,
And princes decree justice.
By me princes rule,
And nobles, even all the judges of the earth.
I love them that love me;
And those that seek me early shall find me.
Riches and honor are with me;
Yea, durable wealth and righteousness.

The Lord formed me as the beginning of his creation,
The first of his works in days of yore:
Even from everlasting was I fashioned,
In the beginning, before the earth was.
When he established the heavens, I was there,
When he set a circle upon the face of the deep.

Now, therefore, my sons, harken unto me;
Blessed is the man that heareth me,
For whoso findeth me findeth life,
And shall obtain favor of the Lord.
BUT HE THAT SINNETH AGAINST ME WRONGETH HIS OWN SOUL:
ALL THEY THAT HATE ME LOVE DEATH.

330 THE GRACIOUS INVITATIONS OF OUR GOD

Isaiah 55

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters;
And he that hath no money, come ye, buy and eat;
Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.
Wherefore do ye spend your money for that which is not bread,
And your labor for that which satisfieth not?
Hearken diligently unto me and eat ye that which is good,
And let your soul delight itself in fatness.
Incline your ear and come unto me:
Hear, and your soul shall live:
And I will make an everlasting covenant with you,
Even the sure mercies of David.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found;
Call ye upon him while he is near:
Let the wicked forsake his way,
And the unrighteous man his thoughts;
And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him;
And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
Neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.
For as the heavens are higher than the earth,
So are my ways higher than your ways,
And my thoughts than your thoughts.
For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven,
And returneth not thither, but watereth the earth,
And maketh it bring forth and bud,
And give seed to the sower and bread to the eater,—
So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth;
It shall not return unto me void,
But it shall accomplish that which I please,
And it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

But ye shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace:
The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing,
And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.
Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree;
And instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree;
AND IT SHALL BE TO THE LORD FOR A NAME,
FOR AN EVERLASTING SIGN THAT SHALL NOT BE CUT OFF.

331 THE GREATEST THING IN THE WORLD

1 Corinthians 13

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels,
But have not love,
I am becoming as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.
And though I have the gift of prophecy,
And understand all mysteries and all knowledge;
And though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains,
But have not love,
I am nothing.
And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor,
And though I give my body to be burned,
But have not love,
It profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long and is kind;
Love envieth not, vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up;
Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own;
Is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;
Rejoiceth not in iniquity,
But rejoiceth in the truth;
Beareth all things, believeth all things,
Hopeth all things, endureth all things.
Love never faileth:
But whether there be prophecies, they shall fail;
Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;
Whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.
For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;
But when that which is perfect is come,
Then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child,
I understood as a child, I thought as a child,
But when I became a man,
I put away childish things.
For now we see through a glass, darkly;
But then face to face:
Now I know in part,
But then shall I know even as also I am known.
BUT NOW ABIDETH FAITH, HOPE, LOVE, THESE THREE;
BUT THE GREATEST OF THESE IS LOVE.

332 A THANKSGIVING SERVICE

Prelude

An Ascription of Praise No. 299

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts,
Heaven and earth are full of thy glory:
Glory be to Thee, O Lord Most High.

Call to Prayer

LEADER O come, let us worship and bow down:
ASSEMBLY **Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.**

Invocation

In unison. Closing with the Lord's Prayer.

ALMIGHTY AND MOST MERCIFUL FATHER, FROM WHOM COMETH EVERY GOOD AND PERFECT GIFT, WE GIVE THEE PRAISE AND HEARTY THANKS FOR ALL THY MERCIES; FOR THY GOODNESS THAT HATH CREATED US, THY BOUNTY THAT HATH SUSTAINED US. GRANT UNTO US WITH THY GIFTS A HEART TO LOVE THEE, AND ENABLE US TO SHOW OUR THANKFULNESS FOR ALL THY BENEFITS BY GIVING UP OURSELVES TO THY SERVICE, AND CHEERFULLY ACCEPTING IN ALL THINGS THY BLESSED WILL, THROUGH JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD. AMEN.

Call to Song

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.
Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.

Hymn No. 30 O worship the King, all glorious above.

Responsive Reading *Thanksgiving for National Blessings*

Happy art thou, O Israel:
Who is like unto thee, a people saved by the Lord—
The shield of thy help, and the sword of thy excellency—
That dwelleth in safety, satisfy with fervor,
And full with the blessing of the Lord,
In a land of grain and new wine?
There is none like unto thy God,
Who rideth upon the heavens for thy help,
And in his excellency on the skies.
The eternal God is thy dwelling-place,
And underneath are the everlasting arms.
We will praise the name of God with a song,
And will magnify him with thanksgiving,—

For the precious things of heaven, for the dew from above,
And for the deep that coucheth beneath;
For the precious things of the fruits of the sun,
And for the precious things of the growth of the moons;
For the chief things of the ancient mountains,
And for the precious things of the everlasting hills;
For the precious things of the earth and the fulness thereof.
Praise ye the Lord.

Thanksgiving for Harvests

Lord, thou hast been favorable unto thy land.
The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.
Thou visitest the earth and waterest it;
Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water:
Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.
Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly;
Thou settlest the furrows thereof;
That makest it soft with showers;
Thou blessest the springing thereof.
Thou crownest the year with thy goodness,
And the little hills rejoice on every side.
The pastures are clothed with flocks;
The valleys also are covered over with corn;
They shout for joy, they also sing.

A Hymn of Thanksgiving Nos. 267-270

Readings (by selected persons)

Givers of the Loaf

Back o_ the loaf is the snowy flour,
And back of the flour, the mill;
And back of the mill is the wheat and the shower,
And the sun, and the Father's will.

—*Babcock.*

Autumn

A haze on the fair horizon,
The infinite tender sky,
The ripe, rich tints of the cornfields,
And wild geese sailing high,—
And all over upland and lowland
The charm of the golden-rod,
Some of us call it autumn
And others call it God.

—*Carruth.*

The First Thqnksgiving Celebration (Plymouth, Dec. 11,1621)

Our corn did prove well; and, God be praised, we had a good increase of Indian corn. Our harvest being gotten in, our Governor sent four men on fowling, that so we might, after a special manner rejoice together after we had gathered the fruit of our labors. Many of the Indians came amongst us, and among the rest their greatest king, Massasoit, with some ninety men whom for three days we entertained or feasted.—*Edward Winslow.*

The First Thanksgiving Proclamation

It is ordered y^{t} ye 11th day of June throughout this jurisdiction shall be sett apart for a day of Thanksgiving to Almighty God for His great and victorious me^{r}cyes to o^{r} dreare native countrye for ye comfortable and seasonable supplying vs wth moderate showers and His mercy in wth drawing His afflicting hand from vs.

Hymn No. 248 O beautiful for spacious skies.

Prayer

In Unison.

ALMIGHTY GOD, FATHER OF ALL MERCIES, WE, THINE UNWORTHY SERVANTS, DO GIVE THEE MOST HUMBLE AND HEARTY THANKS FOR ALL THY GOODNESS AND LOVING-KINDNESS TO US, AND TO ALL MEN. WE BLESS THEE FOR OUR CREATION, PRESERVATION, AND ALL THE BLESSINGS OF THIS LIFE; BUT ABOVE ALL, FOR THINE INESTIMABLE LOVE IN THE REDEMPTION OF THE WORLD BY OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST; FOR THE MEANS OF GRACE, AND FOR THE HOPE OF GLORY. AND, WE BESEECH THEE, GIVE US THAT DUE SENSE OF ALL THY MERCIES, THAT OUR HEARTS MAY BE UNFEIGNEDLY THANKFUL, AND THAT WE SHOW FORTH THY PRAISE, NOT ONLY WITH OUR LIPS, BUT IN OUR LIVES, BY GIVING UP OURSELVES TO THY SERVICE, AND BY WALKING BEFORE THEE IN HOLINESS AND RIGHTEOUSNESS ALL OUR DAYS; THROUGH JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD, TO WHOM, WITH THEE AND THE HOLY GHOST, BE ALL HONOR AND GLORY, WORLD WITHOUT END. AMEN.

A Hymn of Thanksgiving Nos. 267 to 270

333 A CHRISTMAS SERVICE

Prelude

Call to Song

LEADER O come, let us sing unto the Lord;
ASSEMBLY **Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our Salvation.**

Hymn No. 66 O come, all ye faithful.

Call to Prayer

O come, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

Invocation

In Unison. Closing with the Lord's Prayer.

ALMIGHTY GOD, WHO HAST PLANTED THE DAY-STAR IN THE HEAVENS, AND, SCATTERING THE NIGHT, DOST RESTORE MORNING TO THE WORLD; FILL US WE BESEECH THEE, WITH THY MERCY, SO THAT, THOU BEING OUR ENLIGHTENER, ALL THE DARKNESS OF OUR SINS MAY BE DISPERSED, THROUGH OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST. AMEN.

Responsive Reading

The Shining of the Light

Arise, shine; for thy light is come,
And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.
The people that walked in darkness
Have seen a great light;
They that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death
Upon them hath the light shined.
For unto us a child is born,
Unto us a son is given;
And the government shall be upon his shoulder:
And his name shall be called,
WONDERFUL COUNSELLOR, MIGHTY GOD, EVERLASTING FATHER, PRINCE OF PEACE.

A Hymn or Carol Nos. 61 to 76

Responsive Readings

A Vision of Victory

There shall be one that ruleth over men righteously,
That ruleth in the fear of God.

He shall be as the light of the morning, when the sun riseth,
A morning without clouds;
When the tender grass springeth out of the earth,
Through clear shining after rain.
In his days shall the righteous flourish,
And abundance of peace, till the moon be no more.
He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,
And from the River unto the ends of the earth.
His name shall endure for ever;
His name shall continue as long as the sun:
And men shall be blessed in him;
All nations shall call him happy.
BLESSED BE THE LORD GOD, THE GOD OF ISRAEL,
WHO ONLY DOETH WONDROUS THINGS:
AND BLESSED BE HIS GLORIOUS NAME FOR EVER;
AND LET THE WHOLE EARTH BE FILLED WITH HIS GLORY.

Reading Luke 2: 1—16 The Story

A Hymn or Carol or No. 288

Prayer

Response No. 307

Responsive Reading

The Abiding Christ

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.
The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made.

He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.
He came unto his own, and his own received him not.
But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name.

Prayer

O ALMIGHTY GOD, WHO, BY THE BIRTH OF THY HOLY ONE INTO THE WORLD, DIDST GIVE THY TRUE LIGHT TO DAWN UPON OUR DARKNESS, GRANT, THAT AS THOU HAST MADE US PARTAKERS OF THE DIVINE NATURE, SO IN THE TIME TO COME WE MAY EVER ABIDE IN THE GLORY OF THY KINGDOM; THROUGH JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD. AMEN.

Hymn No. 69 O little town of Bethlehem.

334 AN EASTER SERVICE

Prelude

Opening Sentences

LEADER The Lord is risen!
ASSEMBLY **The Lord is risen indeed!**

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
Who, by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,
Hath, in his great mercy, begotten us anew unto a living hope,
Unto an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled,
And that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for us.

Call to Prayer

Give ear to my words, O Lord, consider my meditation.
Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

Invocation

In Unison. Followed by the Lord's Prayer

O GOD, WHO FOR OUR REDEMPTION DIDST GIVE THINE ONLY-BEGOTTEN SON TO THE DEATH OF THE CROSS, AND BY HIS GLORIOUS RESURRECTION HAST DELIVERED US FROM THE POWER OF OUR ENEMY; GRANT US SO TO DIE DAILY FROM SIN, THAT WE MAY EVERMORE LIVE WITH HIM IN THE JOY OF HIS RESURRECTION; THROUGH THE SAME CHRIST OUR LORD. AMEN.

Response No. 279

Call to Song

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous; and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.
I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou most high.

Hymn No. 90 On wings of living light

Reading *The Resurrection Story* *Mark 16: 1–6*

An Easter Hymn or Carol

Responsive Readings

The Hope

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.
For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

WHEN THOU HADST OVERCOME THE SHARPNESS OF DEATH, THOU DIDST OPEN THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN TO ALL BELIEVERS.

THOU SITTEST AT THE RIGHT HAND OF GOD, IN THE GLORY OF THE FATHER.

WE BELIEVE THAT THOU SHALT COME TO BE OUR JUDGE.

WE THEREFORE PRAY THEE, HELP THY SERVANTS, WHOM THOU HAST REDEEMED WITH THY PRECIOUS BLOOD.

MAKE THEM TO BE NUMBERED WITH THY SAINTS, IN GLORY EVERLASTING.

An Easter Hymn or Carol

The Purpose

If then ye were raised together with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God. Set your mind on the things that are above, not on the things that are upon the earth.

That like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, so we also might walk in newness of life.

Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey the lusts thereof. For sin shall not have dominion over you.

That I may know him, and the power of his resurrection, and the fellowship of his sufferings, being made conformable unto his death; If by any means I might attain unto the resurrection of the dead.

Hymn No. 98 The light along the ages

Prayer

In Unison

O THOU SON OF GOD AND SON OF MAN, WHO BY THY VICTORY OVER DEATH HAS BROUGHT LIFE AND IMMORTALITY TO LIGHT; RAISE US, BY FAITH IN THEE, FROM THE GRAVE OF SIN AND FROM THE DARKNESS OF UNBELIEF: THAT OUR HEARTS MAY BE FORTIFIED WITH AN ETERNAL HOPE, AND OUR AFFECTIONS BE SET UPON THE THINGS WHICH ARE ABOVE, THROUGH JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD. AMEN.

335 A NATIONAL SERVICE

Prelude

Opening Sentences

LEADER Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord,
And the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

ASSEMBLY **Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.**

Call to Song

Serve the Lord with gladness;
Come before his presence with singing.
Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his courts with praise.

A Song of the Nation *Nos. 245 to 260*

Call to Prayer

O come, let us worship and bow down:
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

Invocation

In Unison. Closing with the Lord's Prayer.

HELP US, O GOD, TO BE AS COURAGEOUS AS THE LEADERS OF THY PEOPLE IN THE EARLY DAYS. GIVE US STRENGTH TO BE OBEDIENT UNTO THEE, AND TO BE LOYAL TO THE NAME OF CHRISTIAN. AMEN.

Response No. 304

Responsive Reading A National Prayer

Blessed be thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers for ever and ever.
Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power,
And the glory, and the victory, and the majesty;
For all that is in the heavens and in the earth is thine.
Both riches and honor come of thee, and thou rulest over all;
And in thy hand is power and might:
In thy hand it is to make great, and to give strength unto all.
Now therefore, our God, we thank thee, and praise thy glorious name;
For all things come of thee, and of thine own have we given thee.
O Lord God of our fathers, prepare our hearts unto thee, to keep thy commandments, thy testimonies, and thy statutes, throughout all generations.

O Lord God of our fathers,
Keep this for ever in the thoughts of the heart of thy people,
And prepare our heart unto thee,
To keep thy commandments,
Thy testimonies and thy statutes,
Throughout all generations.

Hymn No. 253 God of our fathers

Readings National Ideals

Righteousness

I have lived a long time; and the longer I live, the more convincing proofs I see of this truth, that God governs in the affairs of men. And if a sparrow cannot fall to the ground without his notice, is it possible that an empire can rise without his aid?

We have been assured in the sacred writings that except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it. I firmly believe this; and I also believe that without his concurring aid we shall succeed in this political building no better than the builders of Babel.—*Benjamin Franklin.*

Liberty

Proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof.
Loose the bands of wickedness and undo the heavy burdens.
Let the oppressed go free; break every yoke.
We hold these truths to be self-evident:
That all men are created equal;
That they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights;
That among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness;
That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed.

Education

The Flag means universal education—light for every mind, knowledge for every child. We must have but one flag. We must also have but one language.

This must be the language of the Declaration of Independence.
—*Woodrow Wilson.*

Justice

Let us, then, as a nation, be just—observe good faith towards all nations, cultivate peace and harmony with all, and give to all mankind the example of a people always guided by an exalted justice and benevolence.—*George Washington.*

Service

God hath made of one blood all nations of men, and we are his children—brothers and sisters all.

We are citizens of these United States, and we believe our Flag stands for self-sacrifice for the good of all the people. We want, therefore, to be true citizens of our great country, and will show our love for her by our works.

Our country does not ask us to die for her welfare; she asks us to live for her, and so to live and so to act that her government may be pure, her officers honest, and every corner of her territory shall be a place fit to grow the best men and women, who shall rule over her.—*Mary McDowell.*

Hymn No 207 At length there dawns the glorious day

Salute to the Flag

I pledge allegiance to my flag
And to the republic for which it stands;
One nation, indivisible,
With liberty and justice for all.

Salute to the Church Flag

I pledge allegiance to my flag,
And to the Saviour for whose Kingdom it stands;
One brotherhood,
Uniting all mankind in service and love.

Prayer

In Unison.

O God, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom; defend us thy humble servants, in all assaults of our enemies; that we, surely trusting in thy defense, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A Song of the Nation Nos. 245 to 260

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

✠

Almighty and Most Merciful Father; we have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; and there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are penitent, according to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O Most Merciful Father, for his sake, that we may hereafter live a Godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of thy holy name. Amen.

✠

Eternal God, who committest to us the swift and solemn trust of life; since we know not what a day may bring forth, but only that the hour for serving thee is always present; may we wake to the instant claims of thy holy will. Lay to rest, by the persuasion of thy Spirit, the resistance of our passion, indolence or fear. Consecrate with thy presence the way our feet may go; that the humblest work may shine, and the roughest places be made plain. Lift us above unrighteous anger and mistrust into faith and hope and charity by a simple and steadfast reliance on thy sure will. In all things draw us to the mind of Christ, that thy lost image may be traced again in us, and that thou mayest own us at one with him and thee, to the glory of thy holy name. Amen.

✠

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

✠

Grant us, O Lord, to pass this day in gladness and peace, without stumbling and without stain; that, reaching the eventide victorious over all temptation, we may praise thee, the eternal God, who art blessed, and dost govern all things, world without end. Amen.

O God, the sovereign good of the soul, who requirest the hearts of all thy children; deliver us from all sloth in thy work, all coldness in thy cause; and grant that by looking unto thee we may rekindle our love, and by waiting upon thee may renew our strength; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

✠

Almighty God our heavenly Father, without whose help labor is useless, without whose light search is vain, invigorate our studies and direct our enquiries, that by due diligence and right discernment, we may establish ourselves and others in thy holy faith. Take not, O Lord, thy Holy Spirit from us; let not evil thoughts have dominion in our minds. Let us not linger in ignorance, but enlighten and support us, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

✠

O God, by whom the meek are guided in judgment, and light riseth up in darkness for the godly; Grant us, in all our doubts and uncertainties, the grace to ask what thou wouldst have us to do that the spirit of wisdom may save us from all false choices, and that in thy light we may see light, and in thy straight path may not stumble; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

✠

O Most loving Father, who willest us to give thanks for all things, to dread nothing but the loss of thee, and to cast all our cares on thee who carest for us; preserve us from faithless fears and worldly anxieties, and grant that no clouds of doubt may hide from us the light of that love which evermore dwells in thee, and which thou hast manifested to us in thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

✠

Almighty God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy Name thou wilt grant their request; fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

✠

Direct us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favor, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy Name, and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

RESPONSIVE READINGS

FOR SCHOOLS

EDITED BY

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1

H. W. Greatorex

Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the ho - ly Ghost; As it

was in the be-ginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end; A - men, A - men.

2

J Barnby

Glory be to the Fáther..... | and to the | Son,
And..... | to the | Ho- ly | Ghost.
As it was in the beginning * is nów, . . and | ev- er | shall be, |
Wórld..... without | end — | A- — | men.

3

W. Boyce

Glory be to the Fáther..... | and to the | Son,
And..... | to the | Ho- ly | Ghost.
As it was in the beginning * is nów, . . and | ev- er | shall be,
Wórld..... without | end — | A- — | men.

RESPONSIVE READINGS
FOR SCHOOLS

SELECTION 1

PSALM 27

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:

Though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after;

That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion:

In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice:

Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face;

My heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger:

Thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me,

Then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord,

And lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

SELECTION 2

PSALM 89

I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever:

With my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever:

Thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord:

Thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.

For who in the heaven can be compared unto the Lord?

Who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the Lord?

God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints,

And to be had in reverence of all them that are about him.

O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee?

Or to thy faithfulness round about thee?

Thou rulest the raging of the sea:

When the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain;

Thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arm.

The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine:

As for the world and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.

The north and the south thou hast created them:

Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.

Thou hast a mighty arm:

Strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne:

Mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound:

They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

In thy name shall they rejoice all the day:

And in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

For thou art the glory of their strength:

And in thy favour our horn shall be exalted.

For the Lord is our defence;

And the Holy One of Israel is our King.

SELECTION 3

MATTHEW 25:14–29

The kingdom of heaven is as a man travelling into a far country, who called his own servants, and delivered unto them his goods.

And unto one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one; to every man according to his several ability; and straightway took his journey.

Then he that had received the five talents went and traded with the same, and made them other five talents.

And likewise he that had received two, he also gained other two.

But he that had received one went and digged in the earth, and hid his lord's money.

After a long time the lord of those servants cometh, and reckoneth with them.

And so he that had received five talents came and brought other five talents, saying, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me five talents: behold, I have gained beside them five talents more.

His lord said unto him, Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

He also that had received two talents came and said, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me two talents: behold, I have gained two other talents beside them.

His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

Then he which had received the one talent came and said, Lord, I knew thee that thou art a hard man, reaping where thou hast not sown, and gathering where thou hast not strewed:

And I was afraid, and went and hid thy talent in the earth: lo, there thou hast that is thine.

His lord answered and said unto him, Thou wicked and slothful servant, thou knewest that I reap where I sowed not, and gather where I have not strewed:

Thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the exchangers, and then at my coming I should have received mine own with usury.

Take therefore the talent from him, and give it unto him which hath ten talents.

For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance; but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath.

SELECTION 4

ISAIAH 55

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat;

Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread?

And your labour for that which satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good,

And let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live;

And I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people,

A leader and commander to the people.

Behold thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not,

And nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee,

Because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel;

For he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found,

Call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts:

And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts,

Neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways,

And my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud,

That it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void.

But it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace:

The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree:

And it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

SELECTION 5

PSALMS 15, 1

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh rightousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour,

Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord.

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,

Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord;

And in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth its fruit in his season;

His leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The wicked are not so:

But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment,

Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous:

But the way of the wicked shall perish.

SELECTION 6

MATTHEW 7:1–14

Judge not, that ye be not judged.

For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged: and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again.

And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye?

Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me pull out the mote out of thine eye; and, behold, a beam is in thine own eye?

Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.

Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, neither cast ye your pearls before swine, lest they trample them under their feet, and turn again and rend you.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?

Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent?

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?

Therefore all things whatsover ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets.

Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat:

Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.

SELECTION 7

MATTHEW 7:15–29

Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves.

Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?

Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit.

A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.

Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.

Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them.

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom

of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven.

Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in thy name? and in thy name have cast out devils? and in thy name done many wonderful works?

And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity.

Therefore whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock:

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon a rock.

And every one that heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man, which built his house upon the sand:

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell: and great was the fall of it.

And it came to pass, when Jesus had ended these sayings, the people were astonished at his doctrine.

For he taught them as one having authority, and not as the scribes.

SELECTION 8

PSALM 104

Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great;

Thou art clothed with honour and majesty:

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment:

Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot:

Who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

Who maketh his angels spirits;

His ministers a flaming fire:

Who laid the foundations of the earth,

That it should not be removed for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment:

The waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled;

At the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

Thou didst appoint the moon for seasons:

The sun knoweth his going down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is night:

Wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

The young lions roar after their prey,

And seek their meat from God.

The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together,

And lay them down in their dens.

Man goeth forth unto his work

And to his labour until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all:

The earth is full of thy riches.

So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable,

Both small and great beasts.

There go the ships:

There is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

These wait all upon thee;

That thou mayst give them their meat in due season.

That thou givest them they gather;

Thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled:

Thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created:

And thou renewest the face of the earth.

The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever:

The Lord shall rejoice in his works.

He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth:

He toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live:

I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

My meditation of him shall be sweet:

I will be glad in the Lord.

SELECTION 9

Teachings from the Epistles

Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him.

For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world.

And the world passeth away, and the lust thereof:

But he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever.

Render to all their dues: tribute to whom tribute is due; custom to whom custom;

Fear to whom fear; honour to whom honour.

Owe no man anything, but to love one another:

For he that loveth another hath fulfilled the law.

For this, Thou shalt not kill, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not bear false witness, Thou shalt not covet; and if there be any other commandment, it is briefly comprehended in this saying, namely, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.

Love worketh no ill to his neighbour: therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God:

Therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not.

Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be:

But we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is.

And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself,

Even as he is pure.

Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God:

And every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love.

In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

SELECTION 10

Psalms 130, 84

Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait,

And in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning:

I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts! My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:

My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:

They will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee:

In whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well;

The rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength,

Every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer:

Give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield,

And look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield:

The Lord will give grace and glory:

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

SELECTION 11

MATTHEW 6:1–15

Take heed that ye do not your alms before men, to be seen of them: otherwise ye have no reward of your Father which is in heaven.

Therefore when thou doest thine alms, do not sound a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

But when thou doest alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth:

That thine alms may be in secret: and thy Father which seeth in secret himself shall reward thee openly.

And when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites are: for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.

But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking.

Be not ye therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him.

After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us out debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever, Amen.

For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you:

But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.

SELECTION 12

PSALMS 63, 121

O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee:

My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is:

To see thy power and thy glory,

So as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness;

And my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

When I remember thee upon my bed.

And meditate on thee in the night watches.

Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills; from whence cometh my help?

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

SELECTION 13

MATTHEW 18:21–35

Then came Peter to him, and said, Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? till seven times?

Jesus saith unto him, I say not unto thee, Until seven times: but, Until seventy times seven.

Therefore is the kingdom of heaven likened unto a certain king, which would take account of his servants.

And when he had begun to reckon, one was brought unto him, which owed him ten thousand talents.

But forasmuch as he had not to pay, his lord commanded him to be sold, and his wife, and children, and all that he had, and payment to be made.

The servant therefore fell down, and worshipped him, saying, Lord, have patience with me, and I will pay thee all.

Then the lord of that servant was moved with compassion, and loosed him, and forgave him the debt.

But the same servant went out, and found one of his fellow servants, which owed him a hundred pence: and he laid hands on him, and took him by the throat, saying, Pay me that thou owest.

And his fellow servant fell down at his feet, and besought him, saying, Have patience with me, and I will pay thee all.

And he would not: but went and cast him into prison, till he should pay the debt.

So when his fellow servants saw what was done, they were very sorry, and came and told unto their lord all that was done.

Then his lord, after that he had called him, said unto him, O thou wicked servant, I forgave thee all that debt, because thou desiredst me:

Shouldest not thou also have had compassion on thy fellow servant, even as I had pity on thee?

And his lord was wroth, and delivered him to the tormentors, till he should pay all that was due unto him.

So likewise shall my heavenly Father do also unto you, if ye from your hearts forgive not every one his brother their trespasses.

SELECTION 14

PSALM 19

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language,

Their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth,

And their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it:

And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever:

The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:

Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:

And in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me:

Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words out of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

SELECTION 15

PSALMS 98, 111

O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things:

His right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The Lord hath made known his salvation:

His righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel:

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth:

Make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the Lord with the harp;

With the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therin.

Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together before the Lord;

For he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

Praise ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart,

In the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great,

Sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honourable and glorious:

And his righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered:

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom:

A good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.

SELECTION 16

LUKE 6: 27–38

But I say unto you which hear, Love your enemies, do good to them which hate you.

Bless them that curse you, and pray for them which despitefully use you.

And unto him that smiteth thee on the one cheek offer also the other:

And him that taketh away thy cloak forbid not to take thy coat also.

Give to every man that asketh of thee;

And of him that taketh away thy goods ask them not again.

And as ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise.

For if ye love them which love you, what thank have ye? for sinners also love those that love them.

And if you do good to them which do good to you, what thank have ye? for sinners also do even the same.

And if ye lend to them of whom ye hope to receive, what thank have ye? for sinners also lend to sinners, to receive as much again.

But love ye your enemies, and do good, and lend, hoping for nothing again;

And your reward shall be great, and ye shall be the children of the Highest: for he is kind unto the unthankful and to the evil.

Be ye therefore merciful, as your Father also is merciful.

Judge not, and ye shall not be judged: condemn not, and ye shall not be condemned: forgive, and ye shall be forgiven:

Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom.

For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again.

SELECTION 17

LUKE 10:25–37

And, behold, a certain lawyer stood up, and tempted him, saying, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?

He said unto him, What is written in the law? how readest thou?

And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbour as thyself.

And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right: this do, and thou shalt live.

But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbour?

And Jesus answering said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead.

And by chance there came down a certain priest that way; and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side.

And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side.

But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was; and when he saw him, he had compassion on him.

And went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set

him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.

And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him: and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee.

Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbour unto him that fell among the thieves?

And he said. He that shewed mercy on him.

Then Jesus said unto him, Go, and do thou likewise.

SELECTION 18

LUKE 15:3–10; 18:15–17, 28–30

And he spake this parable unto them, saying,

What man of you, having a hundred sheep, if he lose one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which is lost, until he find it?

And when he hath found it, he layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing.

And when he cometh home, he calleth together his friends and neighbours, saying unto them, Rejoice with me; for I have found my sheep which was lost.

I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance.

Either what woman having ten pieces of silver, if she lose one piece, doth not light a candle, and sweep the house, and seek diligently till she find it?

And when she hath found it, she calleth her friends and her neighbours together, saying, Rejoice with me; for I have found the piece which I had lost.

Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

And they brought unto him also infants, that he would touch them: but when his disciples saw it, they rebuked them.

But Jesus called them unto him, and said, Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.

Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child shall in no wise enter therein.

Then Peter said, Lo, we have left all, and followed thee.

And he said unto them, Verily I say unto you, There is no man that hath left house, or parents, or brethren, or wife, or children, for the kingdom of God's sake,

Who shall not receive manifold more in this present time, and in the world to come life everlasting.

SELECTION 19

PSALM 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,

And from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust:

His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night;

Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness;

Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand;

But it shall not come nigh thee.

Because thou hast made the Lord,

which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:

The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him:

I will be with him in trouble;

I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

SELECTION 20

PSALMS 5, 24

Give ear to my words, O Lord; consider my meditation.

Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord;

In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness:

Neither shall evil dwell with thee.

I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy:

And in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

Lead, me, O Lord, in thy righteousness;

Make thy way straight before my face.

Let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice:

Let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them; let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

For thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous;

With favour wilt thou compass him as with a shield.

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof;

The world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas,

And established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?

Who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;

Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors;

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors;

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

SELECTION 21

MATTHEW 5:1–16

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt has lost its savour, wherewith shall it be salted? it is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

SELECTION 22

ISAIAH 12, 40

And in that day thou shalt say, O Lord, I will praise thee:

Though thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortedst me.

Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and not be afraid:

For the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song;

He also is become my salvation.

Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.

And in that day shall ye say, Praise the Lord, call upon his name,

Declare his doings among the people, make mention that his name is exalted.

Sing unto the Lord; for he hath done excellent things:

This is known in all the earth.

Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion:

For great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem,

And cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned:

For she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord,

Make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low:

And the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together:

For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry?

All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field:

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it:

Surely the people is grass.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth:

But the word of our God shall stand for ever.

SELECTION 23

ISAIAH 40

O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain; O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength;

Lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd:

He shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young.

Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with the span?

And comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?

Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are counted as the small dust of the balance:

Behold, he taketh up the isles as a very little thing.

All nations before him are as nothing;

And they are counted to him less than nothing, and vanity.

Have ye not known? have ye not heard? hath it not been told you from the beginning?

Have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth?

It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth, and the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers;

That stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in:

Lift up your eyes on high, and behold who hath created these things, that bringeth out their host by number:

He calleth them all by names by the greatness of his might, for that he is strong in power; not one faileth.

Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary?

There is no searching of his understanding.

He giveth power to the faint;

And to them that have no might he increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary,

And the young men shall utterly fall:

But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles;

They shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

SELECTION 24

MATTHEW 10:29–39; 12:35–37; 11:28–30

Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father.

But the very hairs of your head are all numbered.

Fear ye not therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows.

Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven.

But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven.

Think not that I am come to send peace on earth: I came not to send peace, but a sword.

For I am come to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter-in-law against her mother-in-law.

And a man's foes shall be they of his own household.

He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me:

And he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me.

And he that taketh not his cross, and followeth after me, is not worthy of me.

He that findeth his life shall lose it: and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it.

A good man out of the good treasure of the heart bringeth forth good things: and an evil man out of the evil treasure bringeth forth evil things.

But I say unto you, That every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment.

For by thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned.

Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

SELECTION 25

PSALM 42

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night,

While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me:

For I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts:

All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his loving kindness in the daytime,

And in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me?

Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me;

While they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

SELECTION 26

PSALM 40

I waited patiently for the Lord;

And he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay,

And set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God:

Many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust,

And respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done,

And thy thoughts which are to usward:

They cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee:

If I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire:

Burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

Then said I, Lo, I come: I delight to do thy will, O my God:

Yea, thy law is within my heart.

Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord:

Let thy loving kindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

For innumerable evils have compassed me about; mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up;

They are more than the hairs of mine head: therefore my heart faileth me.

Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me:

O Lord, make haste to help me.

Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee:

Let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified.

But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me:

Thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

SELECTION 27

JAMES I

If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.

But let him ask in faith, nothing wavering: for he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed.

For let not that man think that he shall receive any thing of the Lord.

A doubleminded man, unstable in all his ways.

Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.

Of his own will begat he us with the word of truth, that we should be a kind of firstfruits of his creatures.

Wherefore, my beloved brethren, let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath:

For the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God.

Wherefore lay apart all filthiness and overflowing of wickedness, and receive with meekness the engrafted word, which is able to save your souls.

But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves.

For if any be a hearer of the word, and not a doer, he is like unto a man beholding his natural face in a glass:

For he beholdeth himself, and goeth his way, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was.

But whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty, and continueth therein, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the work, this man shall be blessed in his deed.

If any man among you seem to be religious, and bridleth not his tongue, but deceiveth his own heart, this man's religion is vain.

Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.

SELECTION 28

LUKE 14:7–14; 18:9–14

And he put forth a parable to those which were bidden, when he marked how they chose out the chief rooms; saying unto them,

When thou art bidden of any man to a wedding, sit not down in the highest room; lest a more honourable man than thou be bidden of him;

And he that bade thee and him come and say to thee, Give this man place; and thou begin with shame to take the lowest room.

But when thou art bidden, go and sit down in the lowest room; that when he that bade thee cometh, he may say unto

thee, Friend, go up higher: then shalt thou have worship in the presence of them that sit at meat with thee.

For whosoever exalteth himself shall be abased;

And he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

Then said he also to him that bade him, When thou makest a dinner or a supper, call not thy friends, nor thy brethren, neither thy kinsmen, nor thy rich neighbours; let they also bid thee again, and a recompense be made thee.

But when thou makest a feast, call the poor, the maimed, the lame, the blind:

And thou shalt be blessed; for they cannot recompense thee: for thou shalt be recompensed at the resurrection of the just.

And he spake this parable unto certain which trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and despised others:

Two men went up into the temple to pray; the one a Pharisee, and the other a publican.

The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself, God, I thank thee, that I am not as other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican.

I fast twice in the week, I give tithes of all that I possess.

And the publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner.

I tell you, this man went down to his house justified rather than the other:

For every one that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

SELECTION 29

PROVERBS 3

My son, forget not my law;

But let thine heart keep my commandments:

For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.

Let not mercy and truth forsake thee:

Bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart:

So shalt thou find favour and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart;

And lean not unto thine own understanding.

In all thy ways acknowledge him,

And he shall direct thy paths.

Be not wise in thine own eyes:

Fear the Lord, and depart from evil.

Honour the Lord with thy substance,

And with the firstfruits of all thine increase:

So shall thy barns be filled with plenty,

And thy presses shall burst out with new wine.

My son, despise not the chastening of the Lord;

Neither be weary of his correction:

For whom the Lord loveth he correcteth;

Even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,

And the man that getteth understanding:

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver,

And the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies:

And all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand;

And in her left hand riches and honour.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness,

And all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her:

And happy is every one that retaineth her.

The Lord by wisdom hath founded the earth;

By understanding hath he established the heavens.

By his knowledge the depths are broken up,

And the clouds drop down the dew.

SELECTION 30

MATTHEW 18:1–14

At the same time came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

And Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them.

And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me.

But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea.

Woe unto the world because of offences! for it must needs be that offences come;

But woe to that man by whom the offence cometh!

Wherefore if thy hand or thy foot offend thee, cut them off, and cast them from thee:

It is better for thee to enter into life halt or maimed, rather than having two hands or two feet to be cast into everlasting fire.

And if thine eye offend thee, pluck it out, and cast it from thee:

It is better for thee to enter into life with one eye, rather than having two eyes to be cast into hell fire.

Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.

For the Son of man is come to save that which was lost.

How think ye? if a man have a hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray?

And if so be that he find it, verily I say unto you, he rejoiceth more of that sheep, than of the ninety and nine which went not astray.

Even so it is not the will of your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish.

SELECTION 31

PSALM 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul:

And all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul,

And forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;

Who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;

Who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things;

So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins;

Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth,

So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west,

So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,

So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame;

He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass:

As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;

And the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,

And his righteousness unto children's children:

To such as keep his covenant,

And to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens;

And his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength,

That do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts;

Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion:

Bless the Lord O my Soul.

SELECTION 32

ROMANS 12

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God,

Which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind,

That ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think;

But to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.

He that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another;

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

Distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them which persecute you: bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate.

Be not wise in your own conceits.

Recompense to no man evil for evil.

Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.

Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.

Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

SELECTION 33

PSALM 96

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen,

His wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised:

He is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols:

But the Lord made the heavens.

Honour and majesty are before him:

Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name:

Bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth:

The world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad;

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein.

Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord;

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth;

He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

SELECTION 34

I CORINTHIANS 13

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not love, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, love, these three;

But the greatest of these is love.

SELECTION 35

PROVERBS 8:1–19

Doth not wisdom cry? and understanding put forth her voice?

She standeth in the top of high places, by the way in the places of the paths.

She crieth at the gates, at the entry of the city, at the coming in at the doors:

Unto you, O men, I call; and my voice is to the sons of man.

O ye simple, understand wisdom:

And ye fools, be ye of an understanding heart.

Hear; for I will speak of excellent things;

And the opening of my lips shall be right things.

For my mouth shall speak truth;

And wickedness is an abomination to my lips.

All the words of my mouth are in righteousness;

There is nothing froward or perverse in them.

They are all plain to him that understandeth,

And right to them that find knowledge.

Receive my instruction, and not silver;

And knowledge rather than choice gold.

For wisdom is better than rubies;

And all the things that may be desired are not to be compared to it.

I wisdom dwell with prudence,

And find out knowledge of witty inventions.

The fear of the Lord is to hate evil:

Pride, and arrogancy, and the evil way, and the froward mouth, do I hate.

Counsel is mine, and sound wisdom:

I am understanding; I have strength.

By me kings reign, and princes decree justice.

By me princes rule, and nobles, even all the judges of the earth.

I love them that love me;

And those that seek me early shall find me.

Riches and honour are with me;

Yea, durable riches and righteousness.

My fruit is better than gold, yea, than fine gold;

And my revenue than choice silver.

SELECTION 36

PROVERBS 8:20–36

WISDOM CRIETH—

I lead in the way of righteousness,

In the midst of the paths of judgment:

That I may cause those that love me to inherit substance;

And I will fill their treasures.

The Lord possessed me in the beginning of his way, before his works of old.

I was set up from everlasting, from the beginning, or ever the earth was.

When there were no depths, I was brought forth;

When there were no fountains abounding with water.

Before the mountains were settled, before the hills was I brought forth:

While as yet he had not made the earth, nor the fields, nor the highest part of the dust of the world.

When he prepared the heavens, I was there:

When he set a compass upon the face of the depth:

When he established the clouds above:

When he strengthened the fountains of the deep:

When he gave to the sea his decree, that the waters should not pass his commandment:

When he appointed the foundations of the earth:

Then I was by him, as one brought up with him:

And I was daily his delight, rejoicing always before him;

Rejoicing in the habitable part of his earth;

And my delights were with the sons of men.

Now therefore hearken unto me, O ye children:

For blessed are they that keep my ways.

Hear instruction, and be wise,

And refuse it not.

Blessed is the man that heareth me, watching daily at my gates,

Waiting at the posts of my doors.

For whoso findeth me findeth life,

And shall obtain favour of the Lord.

But he that sinneth against me wrongeth his own soul:

All they that hate me love death.

SELECTION 37

MATTHEW 19:13–22; 16:24–26

Then were there brought unto him little children, that he should put his hands on them, and pray: and the disciples rebuked them.

But Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

And he laid his hands on them, and departed thence.

And, behold, one came and said unto him, Good Master, what good thing shall I do, that I may have eternal life?

And he said unto him, Why callest thou me good? there is none good but one, that is, God: but if thou wilt enter into life, keep the commandments.

He saith unto him, Which? Jesus said, Thou shalt do no murder, Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not bear false witness.

Honour thy father and thy mother: and, Thou shalt love they neighbour as thyself.

And the young man saith unto him, All these things have I kept from my youth up: what lack I yet?

Jesus said unto him, If thou wilt be perfect, go and sell that thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come and follow me.

But when the young man heard that saying, he went away sorrowful: for he had great possessions.

Then said Jesus unto his disciples, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me.

For whosoever will save his life shall lose it: and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it.

For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?

SELECTION 38

MARK 12:28–34; 10:43–45

And one of the scribes came, and having heard them reasoning together, and perceiving that he had answered them well, asked him, Which is the first commandment of all?

And Jesus answered him, The first of all the commandments is, Hear, O Israel; The Lord our God is one Lord:

And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first commandment.

And the second is like, namely this, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. There is none other commandment greater than these.

And the scribe said unto him, Well, Master, thou hast said the truth: for there is one God; and there is none other but he:

And to love him with all the heart, and with all the understanding, and with all the soul, and with all the strength, and to love his neighbour as himself, is more than all whole burnt offerings and sacrifices.

And when Jesus saw that he answered discreetly, he said unto him, Thou art not far from the kingdom of God.

And no man after that durst ask him any question.

Whosoever will be great among you, shall be your minister:

And whosoever of you will be the chiefest, shall be servant of all.

For even the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.

SELECTION 39

PSALMS 8, 23

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies,

That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels,

And hast crowned him with glory and honour.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

SELECTION 40

JOB 28

Surely there is a vein for the silver,

And a place for gold where they fine it.

As for the earth, out of it cometh bread:

And under it is turned up as it were fire.

The stones of it are the place of sapphires:

And it hath dust of gold.

There is a path which no bird of prey knoweth,

And which the vulture's eye hath not seen:

The lion's whelps have not trodden it,

Nor the fierce lion passed by it.

He putteth forth his hand upon the rock;

He overturneth the mountains by the roots.

He cutteth out rivers among the rocks;

And his eye seeth every precious thing.

He bindeth the floods from overflowing;

And the thing that is hid bringeth he forth to light.

But where shall wisdom be found?

And where is the place of understanding?

Man knoweth not the price thereof;

Neither is it found in the land of the living.

The depth saith, It is not in me:

And the sea saith, It is not with me.

It cannot be gotten for gold,

Neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir,

With the precious onyx, or the sapphire.

The gold and the crystal cannot equal it:

And the exchange of it shall not be for jewels of fine gold.

No mention shall be made of coral, or of pearls:

For the price of wisdom is above rubies.

The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it,

Neither shall it be valued with pure gold.

Whence then cometh wisdom?

And where is the place of understanding?

Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living,

And kept close from the fowls of the air.

Destruction and death say,

We have heard the fame thereof with our ears.

God understandeth the way thereof,

And he knoweth the place thereof.

For he looketh to the ends of the earth,

And seeth under the whole heaven;

To make the weight for the winds;

And he weigheth the waters by measure.

When he made a decree for the rain,

And a way for the lightning of the thunder;

Then did he see it, and declare it;

He prepared it, yea, and searched it out.

And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom;

And to depart from evil is understanding.

SELECTION 41

MATTHEW 25:31–45

When the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory:

And before him shall be gathered all nations.

And he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats:

And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left.

Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

For I was a hungered, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in:

Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee a hungered, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink?

When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?

Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels:

For I was a hungered, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink:

I was a stranger, and ye took me not in: naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee a hungered,

or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?

Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me.

SELECTION 42

PSALMS 46, 36

God is our refuge and strength,

A very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed,

And though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,

Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God,

The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved:

God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved:

He uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us;

The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord,

What desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earh;

He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God;

I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us;

The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens;

And thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a great deep:

O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

How excellent is thy loving kindness, O God!

Therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house;

And thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

For with thee is the fountain of life;

In thy light shall we see light.

O continue thy loving kindness unto them that know thee;

And thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

SELECTION 43

MARK 4:1–20

And he began to teach by the sea side; and there was gathered unto him a great multitude, so that he entered into a ship, and sat in the sea; and the whole multitude was by the sea on the land.

And he taught them many things by parables, and said unto them in his doctrine,

Hearken; Behold, there went out a sower to sow:

And it came to pass, as he sowed, some fell by the way side, and the fowls of the air came and devoured it up.

And some fell on stony ground, where it had not much earth; and immediately it sprang up, because it had no depth of earth:

But when the sun was up, it was scorched; and because it had no root, it withered away.

And some fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up, and choked it, and it yielded no fruit.

And other fell on good ground, and did yield fruit that sprang up and increased, and brought forth, some thirty, and some sixty, and some a hundred.

And he said unto them, He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

And when he was alone, they that were about him with the twelve asked of him the parable.

And he said unto them, Know ye not this parable? and how then will ye know all parables?

The sower soweth the word.

And these are they by the way side, where the word is sown; but when they have heard, Satan cometh immediately, and taketh away the word that was sown in their hearts.

And these are they likewise which are sown on stony ground; who, when they have heard the word, immediately receive it with gladness;

And they have no root in themselves, and so endure but for a time: afterward, when affliction or persecution ariseth for the word's sake, immediately they are offended.

And these are they which are sown among thorns; such as hear the word,

And the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful.

And these are they which are sown on good ground; such as hear the word, and receive it, and bring forth fruit, some thirtyfold, some sixty, and some a hundred.

SELECTION 44

LUKE 12:15–31

And he said unto them, Take heed, and beware of covetousness:

For a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth.

And he spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully:

And he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?

And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods.

And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.

But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?

So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God.

And he said unto his disciples, Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat; neither for the body, what ye shall put on.

The life is more than meat, and the body is more than raiment.

Consider the ravens: for they neither sow nor reap; which neither have storehouse nor barn; and God feedeth them: how much more are ye better than the fowls?

And which of you with taking thought can add to his stature one cubit?

If ye then be not able to do that thing which is least, why take ye thought for the rest?

Consider the lilies how they grow: they toil not, they spin not; and yet I say unto you, that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

If then God so clothe the grass, which is to day in the field, and to morrow is cast into the oven; how much more will he clothe you, O ye of little faith?

And seek not ye what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink, neither be ye of doubtful mind.

For all these things do the nations of the world seek after: and your Father

knoweth that ye have need of these things.

But rather seek ye the kingdom of God; and all these things shall be added unto you.

SELECTION 45

LUKE 15:11–24

And he said, A certain man had two sons:

And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want.

And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him.

And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee.

And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry:

For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

SELECTION 46

REVELATION 21:1–7; 23–27.

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people,

And God himself shall be with them, and he their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain:

For the former things are passed away.

And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new.

And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.

And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it:

For the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it:

And the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honour into it.

And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there.

And they shall bring the glory and honour of the nations into it.

And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie:

But they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.

SELECTION 47

REVELATION 22

And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month:

And the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him:

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun;

For the Lord God giveth them light:

And they shall reign for ever and ever.

And he said unto me, Seal not the sayings of the prophecy of this book: for the time is at hand.

He that is unjust, let him be unjust still: and he which is filthy, let him be filthy still:

And he that is righteous, let him be righteous still: and he that is holy, let him be holy still.

And, behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be.

I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last.

Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.

I Jesus have sent mine angel to testify unto you these things in the churches.

I am the root and the offspring of David, and the bright and morning star.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come.

And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

SELECTION 48

PSALM 145

I will extol thee, my God, O King;

And I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee;

And I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;

And his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another,

And shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty,

And of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts:

And I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness,

And shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion;

Slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all:

And his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord;

And thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,

And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall,

And raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee;

And thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand,

And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways,

And holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,

To all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him:

He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord:

And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

SELECTION 49

PSALM 34

I will bless the Lord at all times:

His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord:

The humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me,

And let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good:

Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints:

For there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger:

But they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me:

I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good;

Seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous,

And his ears are open unto their cry.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth,

And delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart;

And saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous:

But the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants:

And none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

SELECTION 50

MARK 10:17–31

And when he was gone forth into the way, there came one running, and kneeled to him, and asked him, Good Master, what shall I do that I may inherit eternal life?

And Jesus said unto him, Why callest thou me good? there is none good but one, that is, God.

Thou knowest the commandments, Do not commit adultery, Do not kill, Do not steal, Do not bear false witness, Defraud not, Honour thy father and mother.

And he answered and said unto him, Master, all these have I observed from my youth.

Then Jesus beholding him loved him, and said unto him, One thing thou lackest: go thy way, sell whatsoever thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come, take up the cross, and follow me.

And he was sad at that saying, and went away grieved: for he had great possessions.

And Jesus looked round about, and saith unto his disciples, How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of God!

And the disciples were astonished at his words. But Jesus answereth again, and saith unto them, Children, how hard is it for them that trust in riches to enter into the kingdom of God!

It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God.

And they were astonished out of measure, saying among themselves, Who then can be saved?

And Jesus looking upon them saith, With men it is impossible, but not with God: for with God all things are possible.

Then Peter began to say unto him, Lo, we have left all, and have followed thee.

And Jesus answered and said, Verily I say unto you, There is no man that hath left house, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my sake, and the gospel's,

But he shall receive a hundredfold now in this time, houses, and brethren, and sisters, and mothers, and children, and lands, with persecutions; and in the world to come eternal life.

But many that are first shall be last; and the last first.

SELECTION 51

PSALM 139

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down,

And art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;

It is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit?

Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:

If I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me;

Even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day:

The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God!

How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand:

When I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

SELECTION 52

JAMES 3

My brethren, if any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man, and able also to bridle the whole body.

Behold, we put bits in the horses' mouths, that they may obey us; and we turn about their whole body.

Behold also the ships, which though they be so great, and are driven of fierce winds, yet are they turned about with a very small helm, whithersoever the governor listeth.

Even so the tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things. Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth!

And the tongue is a fire, a world of iniquity: so is the tongue among our members, that it defileth the whole body, and setteth on fire the course of nature; and it is set on fire of hell.

For every kind of beasts, and of birds, and of serpents, and of things in the sea, is tamed, and hath been tamed of mankind:

But the tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil, full of deadly poison.

Therewith bless we God, even the Father; and therewith curse we men, which are made after the similitude of God.

Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing. My brethren, these things ought not so to be.

Doth a fountain send forth at the same place sweet water and bitter?

Can the fig tree, my brethren, bear olive berries? either a vine, figs? so can no fountain both yield salt water and fresh.

Who is a wise man and endued with knowledge among you? let him shew out of a good conversation his works with meekness of wisdom.

But if ye have bitter envying and strife in your hearts, glory not, and lie not against the truth.

This wisdom descendeth not from above, but is earthly, sensual, devilish.

For where envying and strife is, there is confusion and every evil work.

But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

And the fruit of righteousness is sown in peace of them that make peace.

SELECTION 53

PSALMS 146, 97

Praise ye the Lord.

Praise the Lord, O my soul.

While I live will I praise the Lord:

I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Put not your trust in princes,

Nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

Happy is he whose hope is in the Lord his God:

Who made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is:

Who keepeth truth for ever:

Who executeth judgment for the oppressed: who giveth food to the hungry.

The Lord looseth the prisoners:

The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind:

The Lord raiseth them that are bowed down:

The Lord loveth the righteous.

The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations.

Praise ye the Lord.

The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice;

Let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.

Clouds and darkness are round about him:

Righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

The heavens declare his righteousness,

And all the people see his glory.

Ye that love the Lord, hate evil:

He preserveth the souls of his saints; He delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

Light is sown for the righteous,

And gladness for the upright in heart.

Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous;

And give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

SELECTION 54

PSALMS 95, 100

O come, let us sing unto the Lord:

Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,

And make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God,

And a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth:

The strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it:

And his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down:

Let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For he is our God;

And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves;

We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise:

Be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting;

And his truth endureth to all generations.

SELECTION 55

GALATIANS 6:1–10; EPHESIANS 6:10–18

Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such a one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

For if a man think himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

But let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.

For every man shall bear his own burden.

Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked:

For whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption;

But he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

And let us not be weary in well doing:

For in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

As we have therefore opportunity, let do good unto all men.

Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helment of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance.

SELECTION 56

PSALMS 148, 150

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens:

Praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon; praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens,

And ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord:

For he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also stablished them for ever and ever:

He hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

Fire and hail; snow, and vapour; stormy wind fulfilling his word.

Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord:

For his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary:

Praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him for his mighty acts:

Praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise him with the sound of the trumpet:

Praise him with the psaltery and harp.

Praise him with the timbrel and dance:

Praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

Praise him upon the loud cymbals:

Praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 57

JAMES 14:11–17; 2:10–20

Speak not evil one of another, brethren. He that speaketh evil of his brother, and judgeth his brother, speaketh evil of the law, and judgeth the law:

But if thou judge the law, thou art not a doer of the law, but a judge.

There is one lawgiver, who is able to save and to destroy: who art thou that judgest another?

Go to now, ye that say, To day or to morrow we will go into such a city, and continue there a year, and buy and sell, and get gain:

Whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life? It it even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away.

For that ye ought to say, If the Lord will, we shall live, and do this, or that.

But now ye rejoice in your boastings: all such rejoicing is evil.

Therefore to him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin.

Whosoever shall keep the whole law, and yet offend in one point, he is guilty of all.

So speak ye, and so do, as they that shall be judged by the law of liberty.

For he shall have judgment without mercy, that hath showed no mercy;

And mercy rejoiceth against judgment.

What doth it profit, my brethren, though a man say he hath faith, and have not works? can faith save him?

If a brother or sister be naked, and destitute of daily food and one of you say unto them, Depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled;

Notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful to the body; what doth it profit?

Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone.

Yea, a man say, Thou hast faith, and I have works: shew me thy faith without thy works, and I will shew thee my faith by my works.

Thou believest that there is one God; thou doest well: the devils also believe, and tremble.

But wilt thou know, O vain man, that faith without works is dead?

SELECTION 58

PSALM 147

Praise ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God;

For it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

He healeth the broken in heart,

And bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars;

He calleth them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and of great power:

His understanding is infinite.

The Lord lifteth up the meek:

He casteth the wicked down to the ground.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving;

Sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

Who covereth the heaven with clouds,

Who prepareth rain for the earth,

Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him,

In those that hope in his mercy.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels; who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:

He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not know them.

Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 59

PSALM 119:1–18

Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?

By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee:

O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

Deal bountifully with thy servant, that I may live, and keep thy word.

Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

SELECTION 60

ISAIAH 60

Arise, shine; for thy light is come,

And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people:

But the Lord shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

And the Gentiles shall come to thy light,

And kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and see: all they gather themselves together, they come to thee:

Thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters shall be nursed at thy side.

For the nation and kingdom that will not serve thee shall perish;

Yea, those nations shall be utterly wasted.

The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of my sanctuary;

And I will make the place of my feet glorious.

For brass I will bring gold, and for iron I will bring silver, and for wood brass, and for stones iron:

I will also make thy officers peace, and thine exactors righteousness.

Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, wasting nor destruction within thy borders;

But thou shalt call thy walls Salvation, and thy gates Praise.

The sun shall be no more thy light by day; neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee:

But the Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.

Thy sun shall no more go down; neither shall thy moon withdraw itself:

For the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended.

Thy people also shall be all righteous: they shall inherit the land for ever,

The branch of my planting, the work of my hands, that I may be glorified.

A little one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation:

I the Lord will hasten it in his time.

SELECTION 61

PROVERBS 2

My son, if thou wilt receive my words, and hide my commandments with thee;

So that thou incline thine ear unto wisdom, and apply thine heart to understanding;

Yea, if thou criest after knowledge, and liftest up thy voice for understanding;

If thou seekest her as silver, and searchest for her as for hid treasures;

Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord,

And find the knowledge of God.

For the Lord giveth wisdom:

Out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding.

He layeth up sound wisdom for the righteous:

He is a buckler to them that walk uprightly.

He keepeth the paths of judgment,

And preserveth the way of his saints.

Then shalt thou understand righteousness, and judgment, and equity;

Yea, every good path.

When wisdom entereth into thine heart,

And knowledge is pleasant unto thy soul;

Discretion shall preserve thee, understanding shall keep thee;

That thou mayest walk in the way of good men, and keep the paths of the righteous.

For the upright shall dwell in the land,

And the perfect shall remain in it.

But the wicked shall be cut off from the earth,

And the transgressors shall be rooted out of it.

SELECTION 62

PSALMS 37, 93

Fret not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good;

So shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord;

And he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord;

Trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light.

And thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him:

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath:

Fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For evil doers shall be cut off:

But those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

The Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty;

The Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself;

The world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.

Thy throne is established of old: thou art from everlasting.

The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice;

The floods lift up their waves.

The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters,

Yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

Thy testimonies are very sure:

Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever.

SELECTION 63

ECCLESIASTES 11, 12

Cast thy bread upon the waters:

For thou shalt find it after many days.

Give a portion to seven, and also to eight;

For thou knowest not what evil shall be upon the earth.

If the clouds be full of rain, they empty themselves upon the earth:

And if the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be.

He that observeth the wind shall not sow;

And he that regardeth the clouds shall not reap.

As thou knowest not what is the way of the spirit:

Even so thou knowest not the works of God who maketh all.

In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand:

For thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good.

Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes:

But know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth,

While the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened,

Nor the clouds return after the rain:

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble,

And the strong men shall bow themselves,

And the grinders cease because they are few,

And those that look out of the windows be darkened.

And the doors shall be shut in the streets,

When the sound of the grinding is low,

And he shall rise up at the voice of the bird,

And all the daughters of music shall be brought low;

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high,

And fears shall be in the way,

And the almond tree shall flourish,

And the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail:

Because man goeth to his long home,

And the mourners go about the streets:

Or ever the silver cord be loosed,

Or the golden bowl be broken,

Or the pitcher be broken at the fountain,

Or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was:

And the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

SELECTION 64

PSALM 32

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord;

And thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found:

Surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble;

Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go:

I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be not ye as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding:

Whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked:

But he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous:

And shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

SELECTION 65

ROMANS 8

They that are after the flesh do mind the things of the flesh;

But they that are after the Spirit, the things of the Spirit.

For to be carnally minded is death;

But to be spiritually minded is life and peace.

Because the carnal mind is enmity against God: for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be.

So then they that are in the flesh, cannot please God.

But ye are not in the flesh, but in the Spirit, if so be that the Spirit of God dwell in you.

Now if any man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of his.

And if Christ be in you, the body is dead because of sin;

But the Spirit is life because of righteousness.

Therefore, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh.

For if ye live after the flesh, ye shall die:

But if ye through the Spirit do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live.

For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear;

But ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God.

What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

SELECTION 66

PSALMS 92, 67

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord,

And to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:

To shew forth thy loving kindness in the morning,

And thy faithfulness every night,

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery;

Upon the harp with a solemn sound.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy work:

I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

O Lord, how great are thy works!

And thy thoughts are very deep.

A brutish man knoweth not;

Neither doth a fool understand this.

When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish;

It is that they shall be destroyed for ever:

But thou, Lord, art most high for evermore.

For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord, for, lo, thine enemies shall perish; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree:

He shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing;

To shew that the Lord is upright:

He is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us;

And cause his face to shine upon us;

That thy way may be known upon earth,

Thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God;

Let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy:

For thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God;

Let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase;

And God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us;

And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

SELECTION 67

PSALM 25

Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed.

Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed:

Let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Shew me thy ways, O Lord;

Teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth, and teach me:

For thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy loving kindnesses;

For they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions:

According to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord:

Therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in judgment:

And the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord?

Him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be ashamed;

For I put my trust in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me;

For I wait on thee.

SELECTION 68

The Birth of Jesus

Luke 2:4–21

And Joseph went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, (because he was of the house and lineage of David.)

To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.

And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

SELECTION 69

The Resurrection

John 20:1–18

The first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early, when it was yet dark, unto the sepulchre, and seeth the stone taken away from the sepulchre.

Then she runneth, and cometh to Simon Peter, and to the other disciple, whom Jesus loved, and saith unto them, They have taken away the Lord out of the sepulchre, and we know not where they have laid him.

Peter therefore went forth, and that other disciple, and came to the sepulchre.

So they ran both together: and the other disciple did outrun Peter, and came first to the sepulchre.

And he stooping down, and looking in, saw the linen cloths lying; yet went he not in.

Then cometh Simon Peter following him, and went into the sepulchre, and seeth the linen cloths lie.

And the napkin, that was about his head, not lying with the linen cloths, but wrapped together in a place by itself.

Then went in also that other disciple, which came first to the sepulchre, and he saw, and believed.

For as yet they knew not the Scripture, that he must rise again from the dead.

Then the disciples went away again unto their own home.

But Mary stood without at the sepulchre weeping: and as she wept, she stooped down, and looked into the sepulchre.

And seeth two angels in white sitting, the one at the head, and the other at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain.

And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him.

And when she has thus said, she turned herself back, and saw Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus.

Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? whom seekest thou? She, supposing him to be the gardener, saith unto him, Sir, if thou have borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away.

Jesus saith unto her, Mary. She turned herself, and saith unto him, Rabboni; which is to say, Master.

Jesus saith unto her, Touch me not; for I am not yet ascended to my Father: but go to my brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father, and your Father; and to my God, and your God.

Mary Magdalene came and told the disciples that she had seen the Lord, and that he had spoken these things unto her.

SELECTION 70

Thanksgiving

Psalm 65

Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: And unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me:

As for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts:

We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer to us, O God of our salvation;

Who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens:

Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visited the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enriched it with the river of God, which is full of water:

Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers:

Thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness;

And thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness:

And the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn;

They shout for joy, they also sing.

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